

MARVEL

# X-MEN

THE ANIMATED SERIES



THE ADAPTATIONS

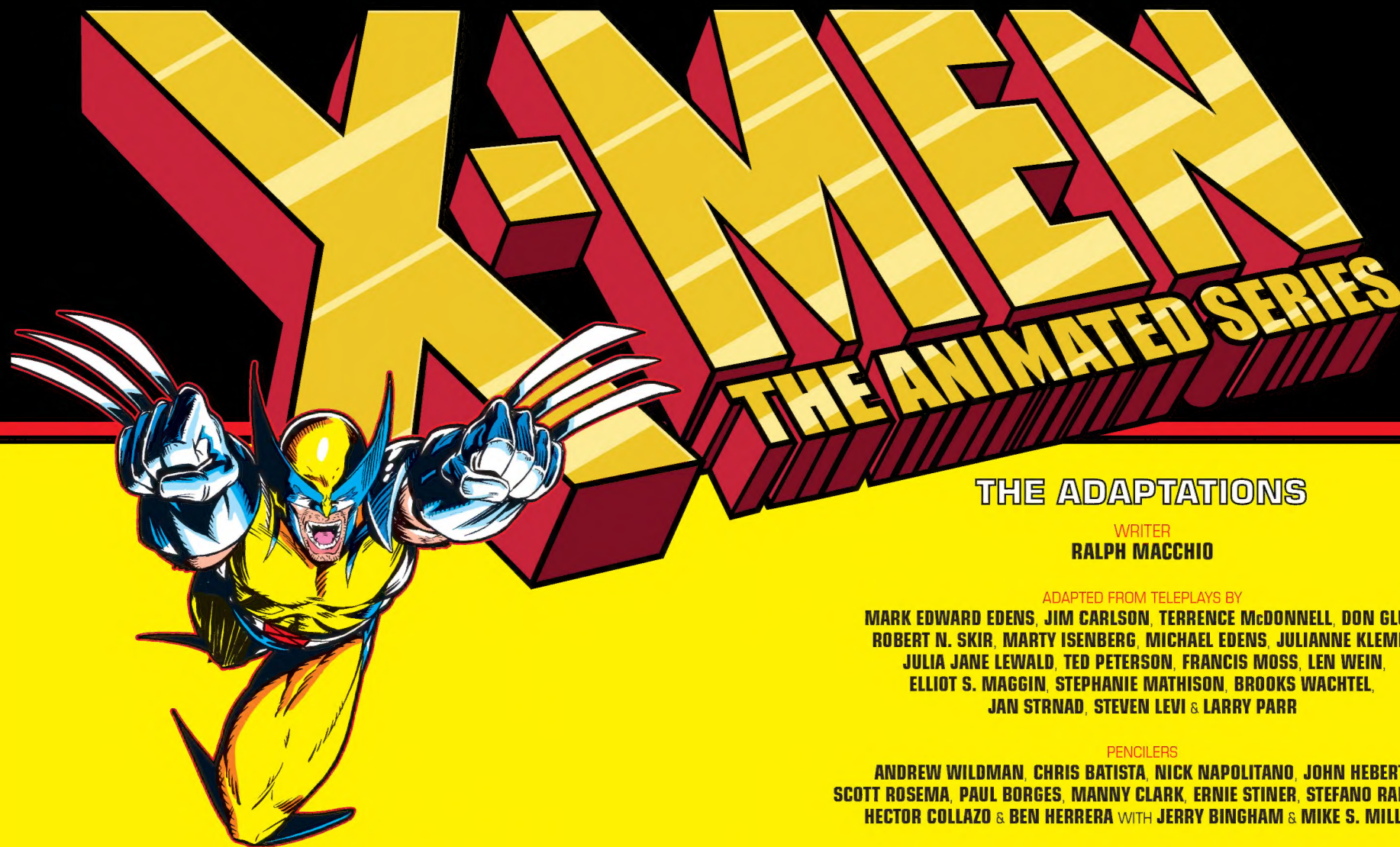


The logo features the word "X-MEN" in a large, bold, 3D font. The letters are primarily yellow with red outlines and red shading on the sides to create a three-dimensional effect. Below the "MEN" portion, the words "THE ANIMATED SERIES" are written in a smaller, yellow, sans-serif font with black outlines. The entire logo is set against a bright yellow background that is bisected by a large black 'X' shape. A thin red horizontal line runs across the top and bottom of the image.

# X-MEN THE ANIMATED SERIES

**THE ADAPTATIONS**





**X-MEN** CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**

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# COMICS



## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #1,**

NOVEMBER 1992

"NIGHT OF THE SENTINELS"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #2,**

DECEMBER 1992

"A DEATH IN THE FAMILY"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #3,**

JANUARY 1993

"ENTER: MAGNETO"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #4,**

FEBRUARY 1993

"SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE..."

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #5,**

MARCH 1993

"CAPTIVE HEARTS"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #6,**

APRIL 1993

"NORTHERN EXPOSURE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #7,**

MAY 1993

"...YEARNING TO BE FREE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #8,**

JUNE 1993

"THE CABLE CONNECTION: PART TWO  
OF '...YEARNING TO BE FREE!'"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #9,**

JULY 1993

"THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #10,**

AUGUST 1993

"SOMETIMES A GREAT NOTION: PART  
I OF THE MUIR ISLAND SAGA"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #11,**

SEPTEMBER 1993

"WHERE ARCHANGELS DARE TO DWELL:  
PART TWO OF THE MUIR ISLAND SAGA"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #12,**

OCTOBER 1993

"TO END IN FIRE: PART THREE OF  
THE MUIR ISLAND SAGA"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #13,**

NOVEMBER 1993

"AND ALL OUR YESTERDAYS: PART ONE OF  
'DAYS OF FUTURE PAST'"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #14,**

DECEMBER 1993

"EVEN A SAVIOR: PART II OF  
'DAYS OF FUTURE PAST'"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES #15,**

JANUARY 1994

"THE SLEEP OF REASON"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #1,**

FEBRUARY 1994

"SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #2,**

MARCH 1994

"SOMETHIN' SINISTER"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #3,**

APRIL 1994

"CAST A GIANT SHADOW"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #4,**

MAY 1994

"RED DEATH"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #5,**

JUNE 1994

"METALLIC MEMORIES"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #6,**

JULY 1994

"DOWN ON THE BAYOU"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #7,**

AUGUST 1994

"TIME FUGITIVES, PART I"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #8,**

SEPTEMBER 1994

"TIME AND TIME AGAIN: TIME FUGITIVES, PART 2"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #9,**

OCTOBER 1994

"A ROGUE'S TALE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #10,**

NOVEMBER 1994

"BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #11,**

DECEMBER 1994

"THE TROUBLE IS NOT IN YOUR SET!"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #12,**

JANUARY 1995

"REUNION, PART ONE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II #13,**

FEBRUARY 1995

"THE SAVAGE IS LOOSE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #1,**

MARCH 1995

"THE LADY TAKES A CHANCE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #2,**

APRIL 1995

"IN SPIRITS JOINED"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #3,**

MAY 1995

"THE PHOENIX SAGA, PART I: THE SACRIFICE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #4,**

JUNE 1995

"THE PHOENIX SAGA, PART II:  
THE DARKNESS WITHIN"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #5,**

JULY 1995

"THE PHOENIX SAGA, PART III:  
THE PHOENIX AND THE PRINCESS"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #6,**

AUGUST 1995

"NOW COME — THE STARJAMMERS"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #7,**

SEPTEMBER 1995

"THE PHOENIX SAGA, PART V:  
THE POWER CORRUPTED"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #8,**

OCTOBER 1995

"SAVAGE LAND, SAVAGE HEART"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #9,**

NOVEMBER 1995

"BETWEEN GAROKK AND A HARD PLACE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #10,**

DECEMBER 1995

"NO TIME FOR ILLUSIONS:  
THE DARK PHOENIX SAGA, PART I"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #11,**

JANUARY 1996

"THE INNER CIRCLE"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #12,**

FEBRUARY 1996

"YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN"

## **X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON III #13,**

MARCH 1996

"CRIME AND PUNISHMENT:  
THE FINAL FATE OF PHOENIX"





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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

EXPLOSIVE  
ACTION  
FROM THE HIT  
T.V. SERIES





# NIGHT OF THE SENTINELS



I AM **THE WATCHER**. FROM MY SANCTUM ON THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON I OBSERVE **ALTERNATE REALITIES**-- DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN...

... BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION, ARE DIFFERENT. IN ONE SUCH REALITY, MUTANTS ARE A PERSECUTED MINORITY--AS ON YOUR EARTH.

HERE XAVIER'S GROUP OF **X-MEN** HAVE FORMED! SEARCHING FOR PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE WITH HUMANITY. THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE MUTANT-HUNTING **SENTINELS** OCCURS DIFFERENTLY THAN ON YOUR WORLD, ALTERING THE GROUP DYNAMICS IN SUBTLE WAYS.

ADAPTED  
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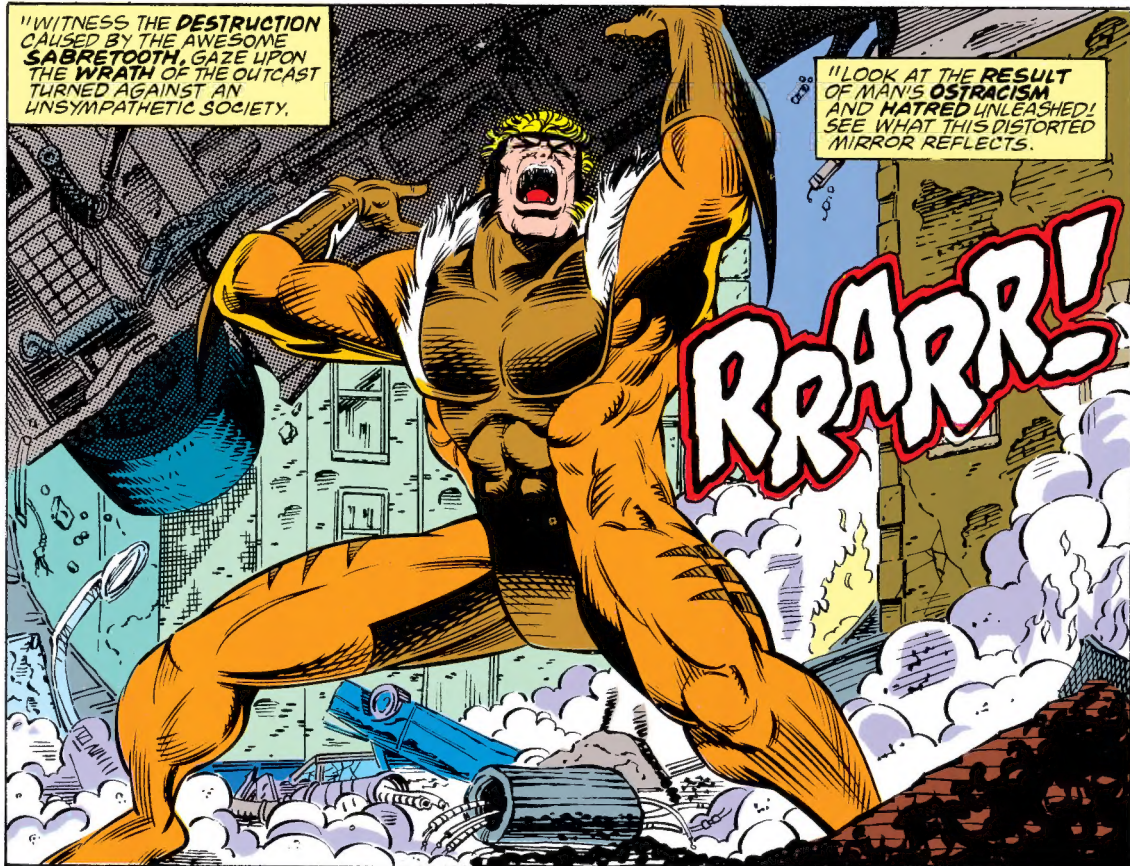
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SENTINEL SUPREME





"WITNESS THE **DESTRUCTION** CAUSED BY THE AWESOME **SABRETOOTH**. GAZE UPON THE **WRATH** OF THE OUTCAST TURNED AGAINST AN UNSYMPATHETIC SOCIETY.

"LOOK AT THE **RESULT** OF MAN'S **OSTRACISM** AND **HATRED** UNLEASHED! SEE WHAT THIS DISTORTED MIRROR REFLECTS.



"ANOTHER OUTBREAK OF MUTANT VIOLENCE TODAY IN NEW YORK CITY..."

HERE!



SHE'S ONE OF THEM, YOU KNOW. ONE OF THOSE **MUTANTS**-- OUR OWN DAUGHTER-- **JUBILEE**. REMEMBER HOW THE VCR WAS MELTED AFTER SHE USED IT. YOU KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.

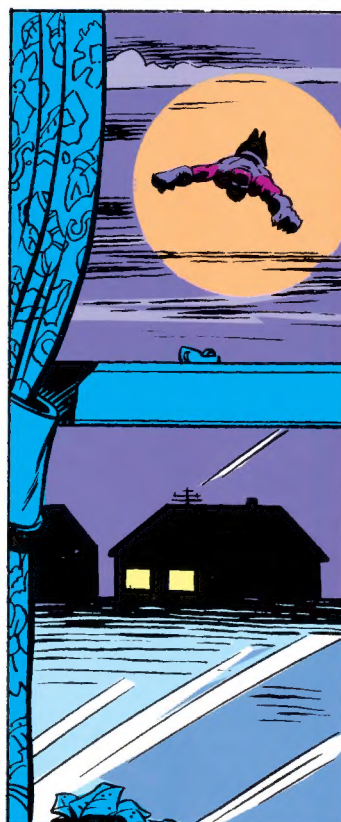
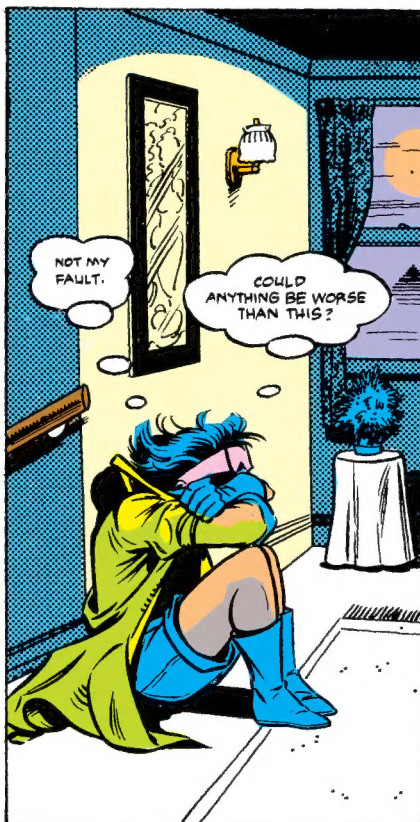
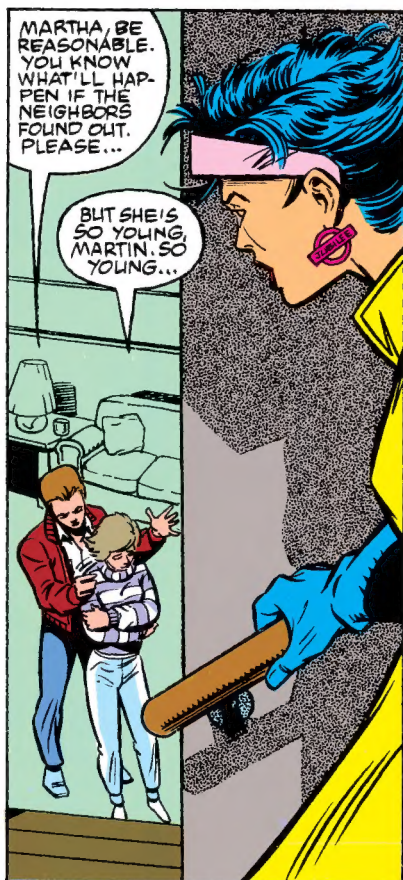
YOU MEAN REGISTER HER WITH THE GOVERNMENT LIKE SHE WAS SOME SORT OF **CRIMINAL**? NEVER, MARTIN!



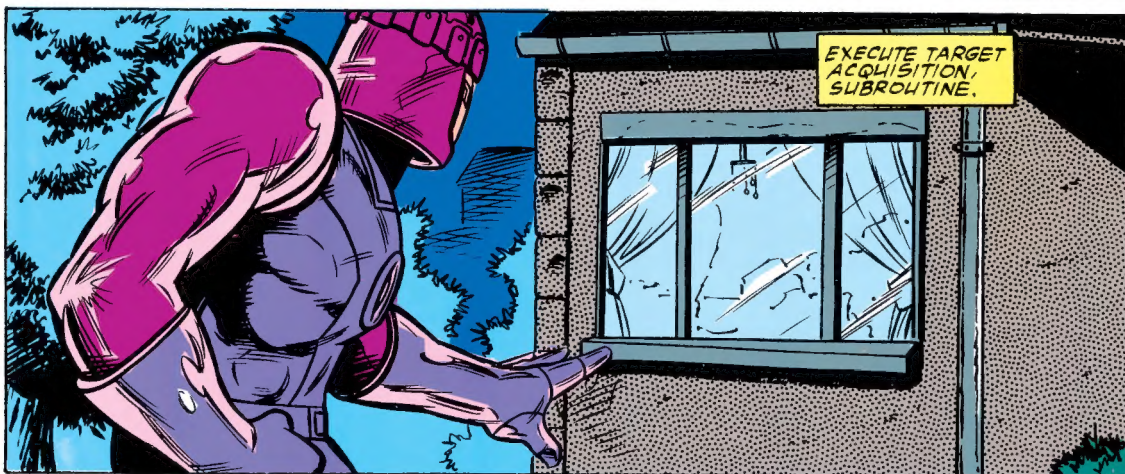
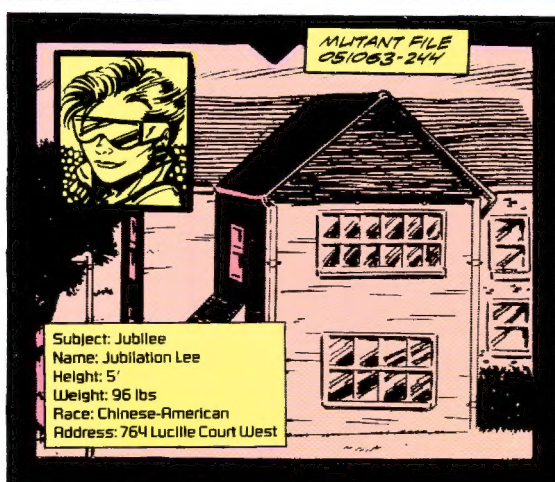
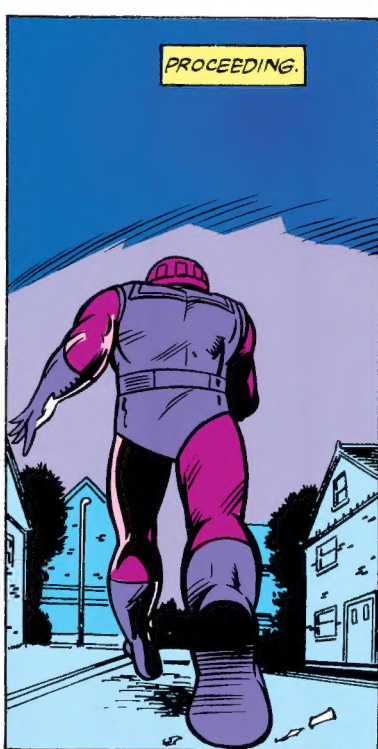
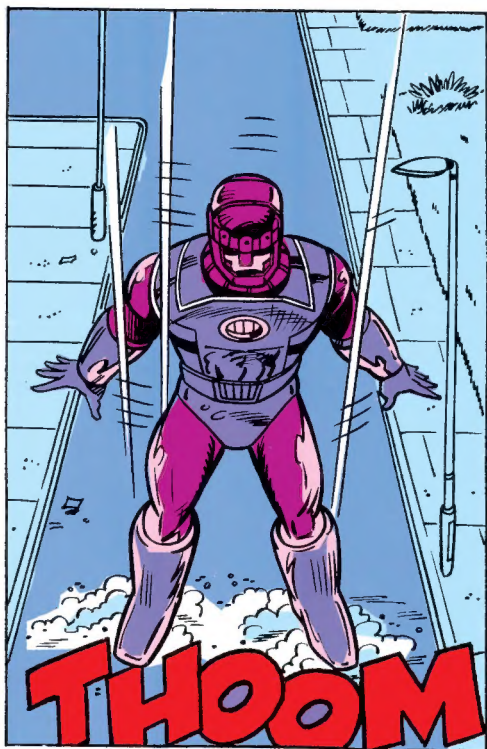
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO BREAK THE LAW? IT'S FOR HER OWN GOOD. SHE NEEDS HELP.

YOU'D **NEVER** SUGGEST THIS IF SHE WAS REALLY OUR OWN DAUGHTER... AND NOT ADOPTED.



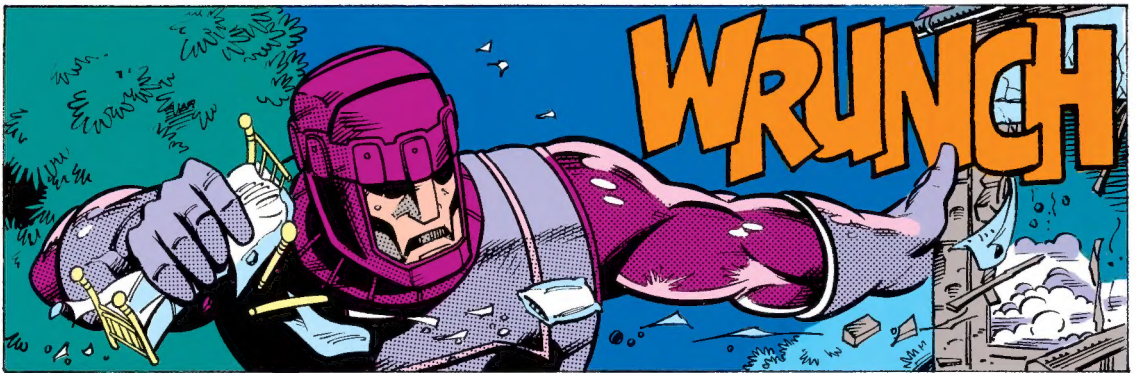
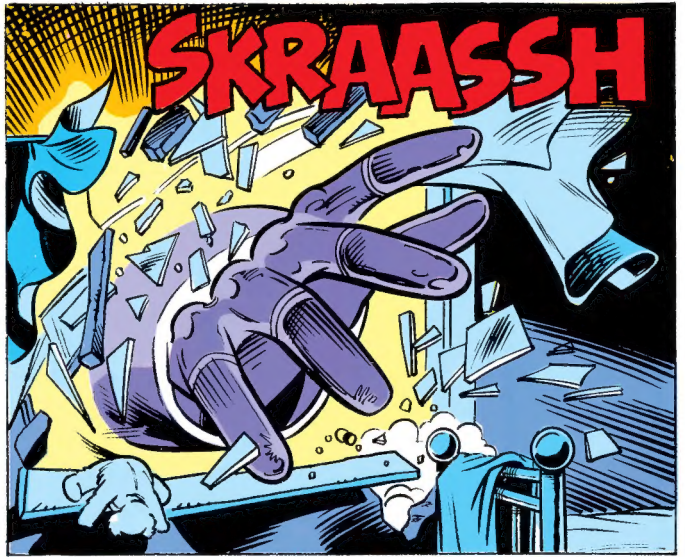
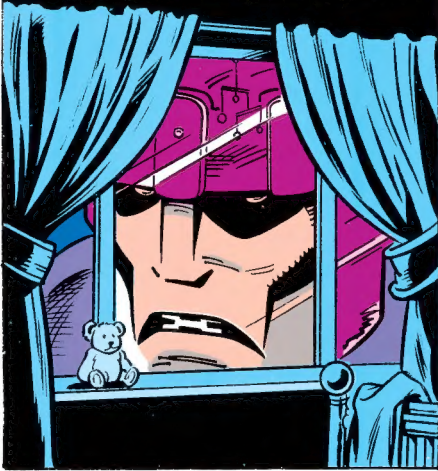




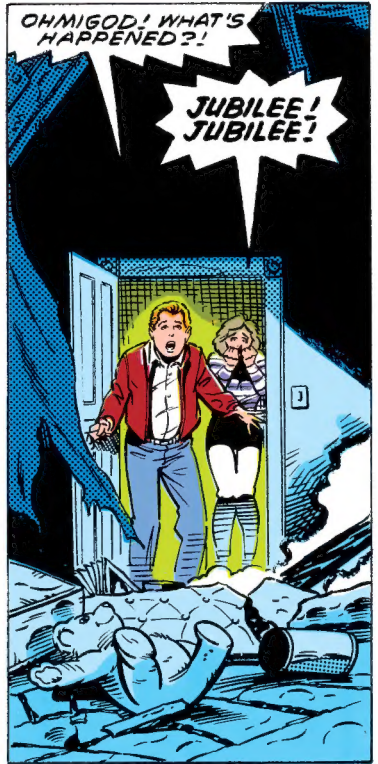
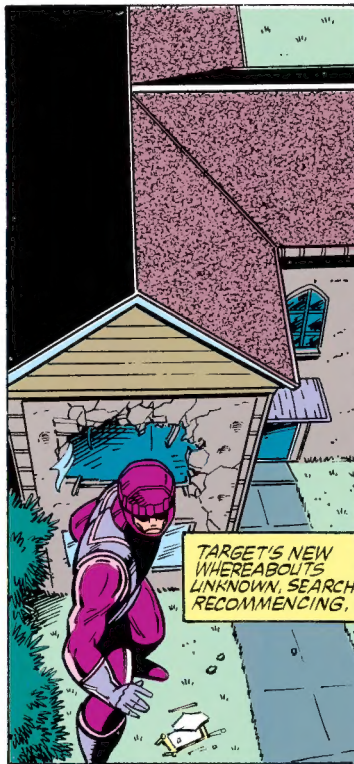
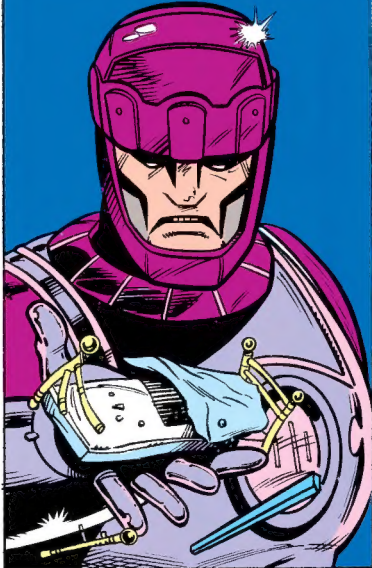




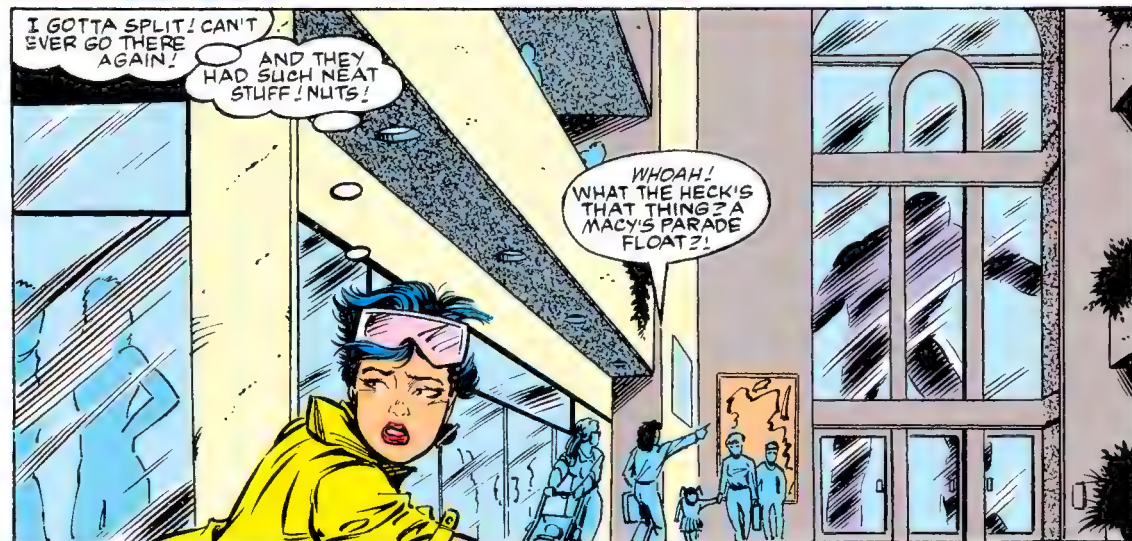
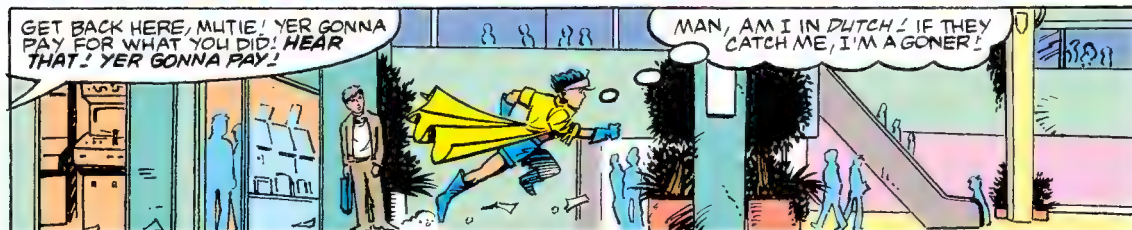
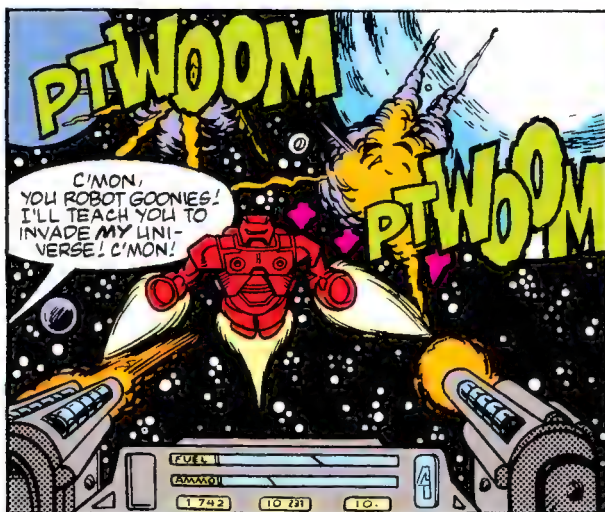
MUTANT IDENTIFICATION POSITIVE.  
TARGET ACQUISITION COMMENCING.



IDENTIFICATION ERROR,  
NON-MUTANT PILLOW  
IN CONTOUR OF HUMAN  
BODY COVERED BY BLANKET.  
TARGET DESIGNATE: JUBILEE  
NOT IN QUARTERS.







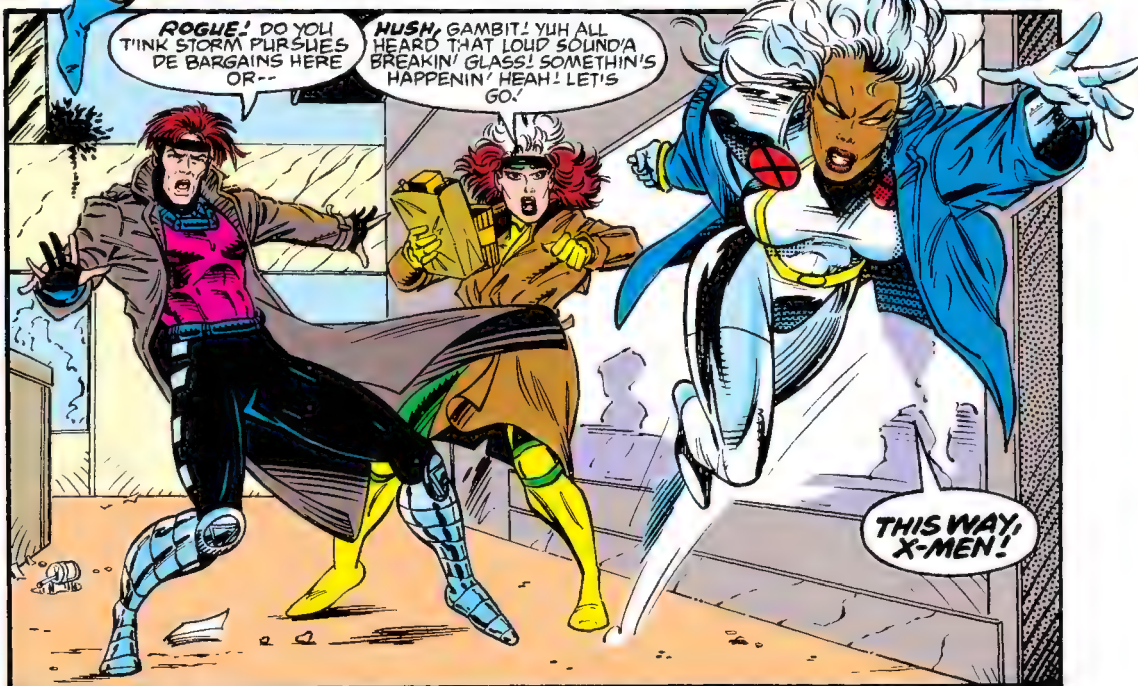
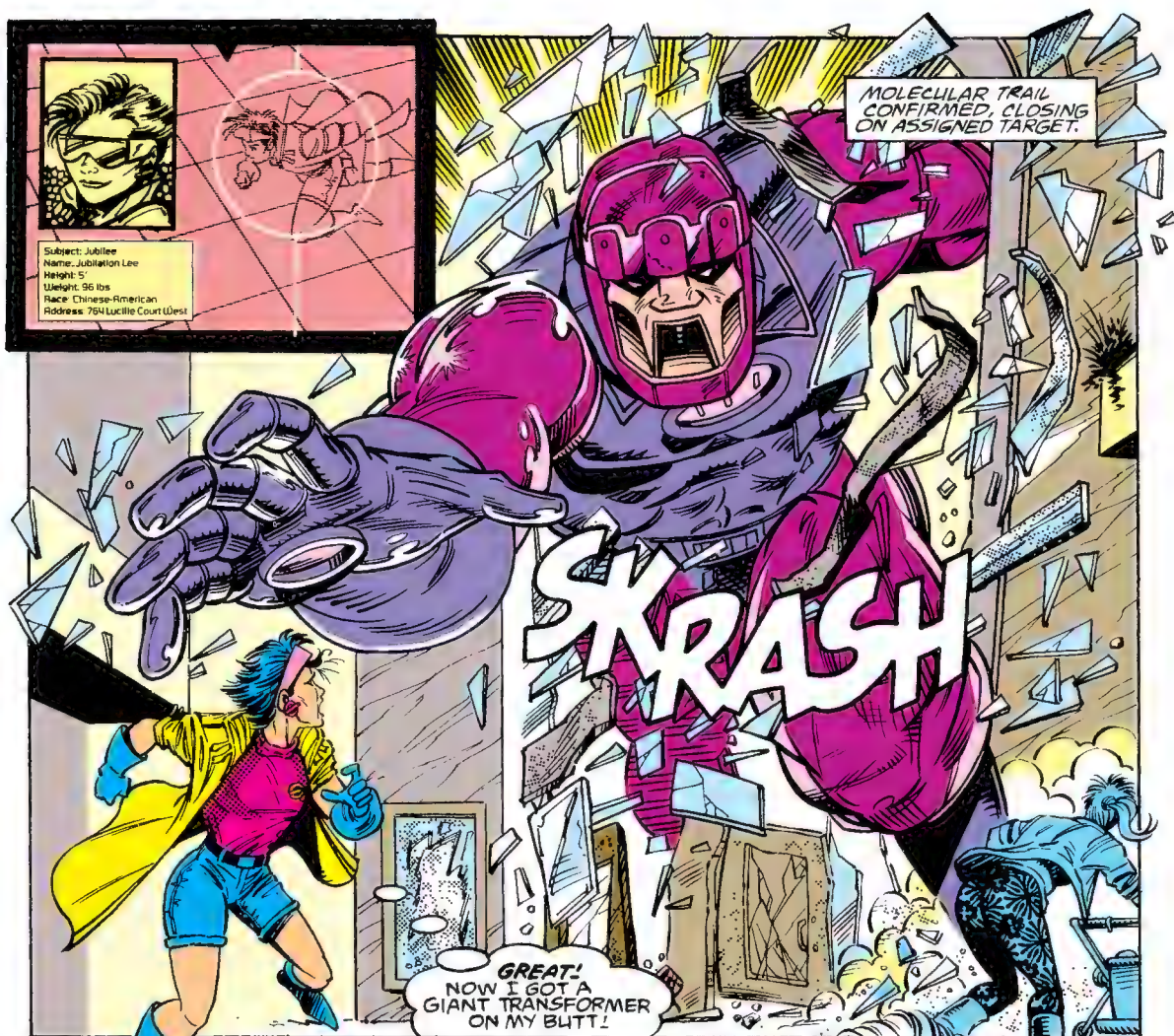




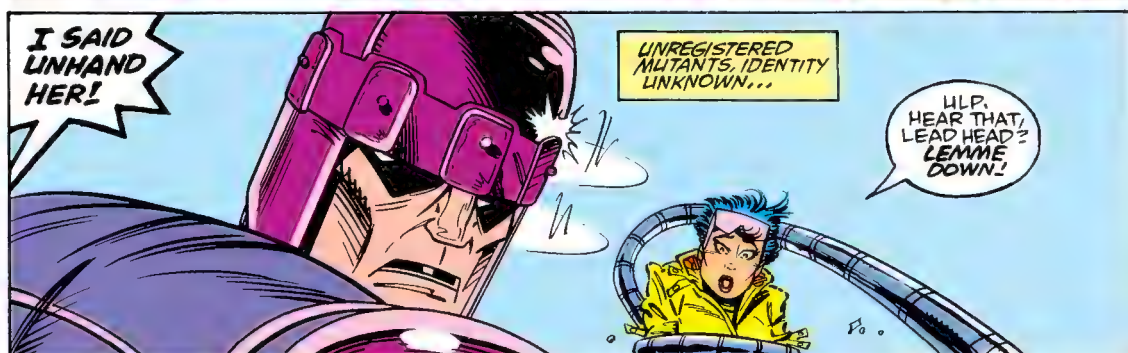
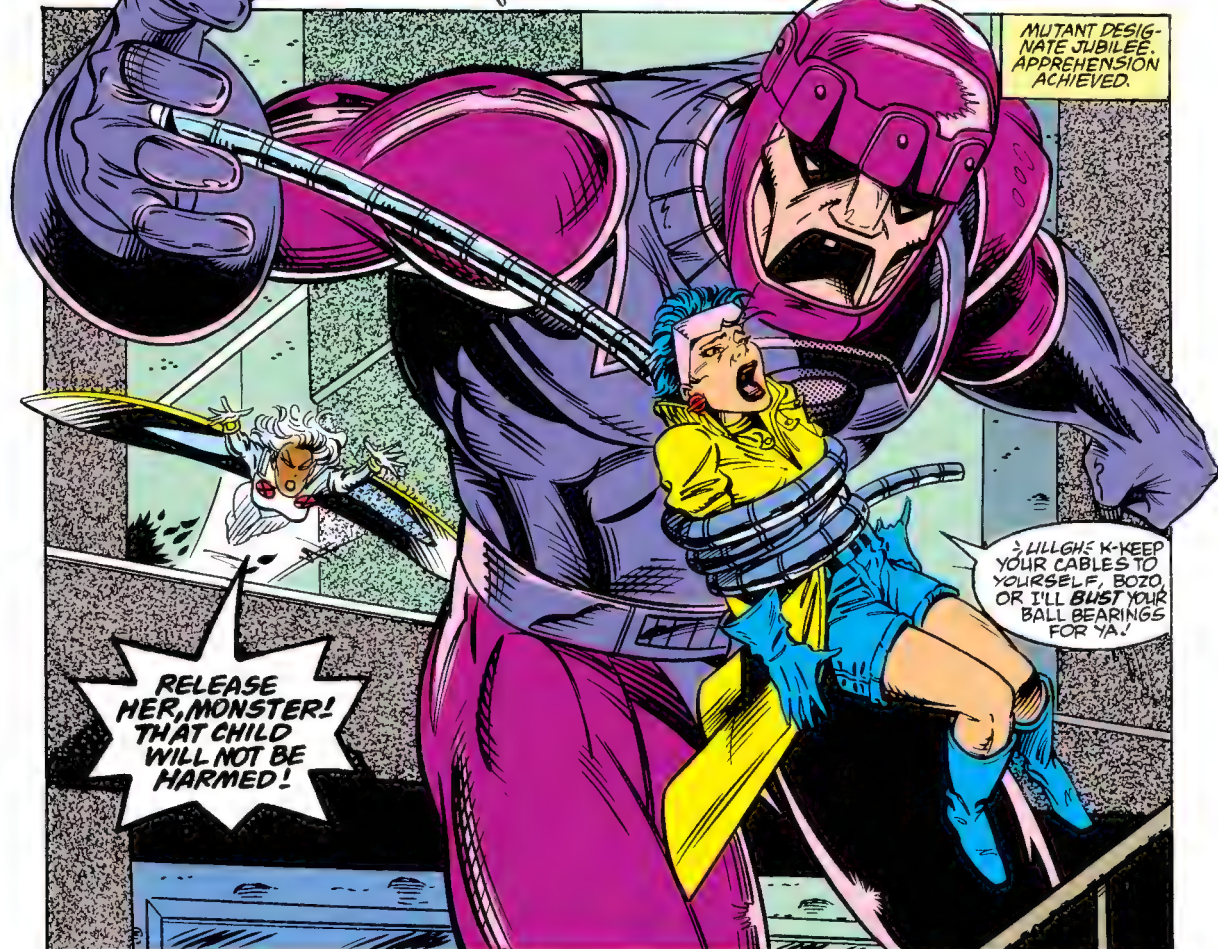
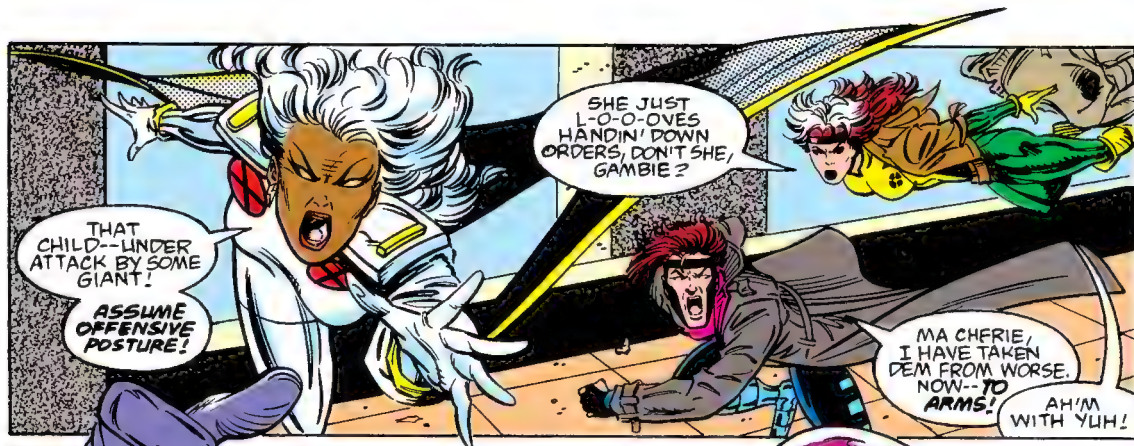
Subject: Jubilee  
Name: Jubilation Lee  
Height: 5'  
Weight: 96 lbs  
Race: Chinese-American  
Address: 764 Lucille Court West



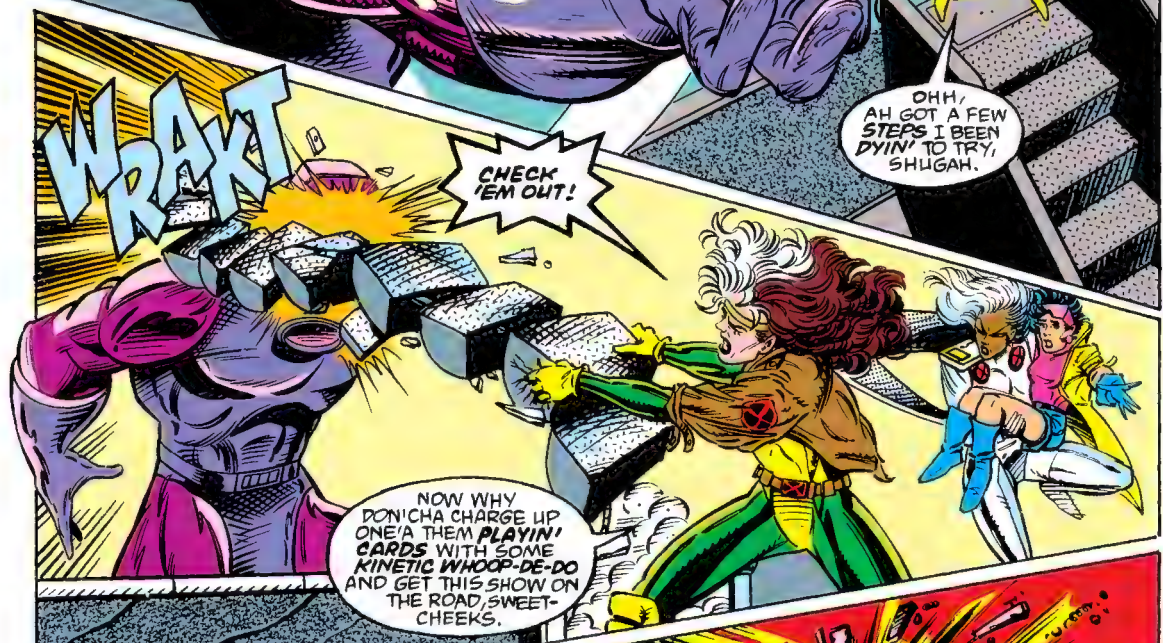
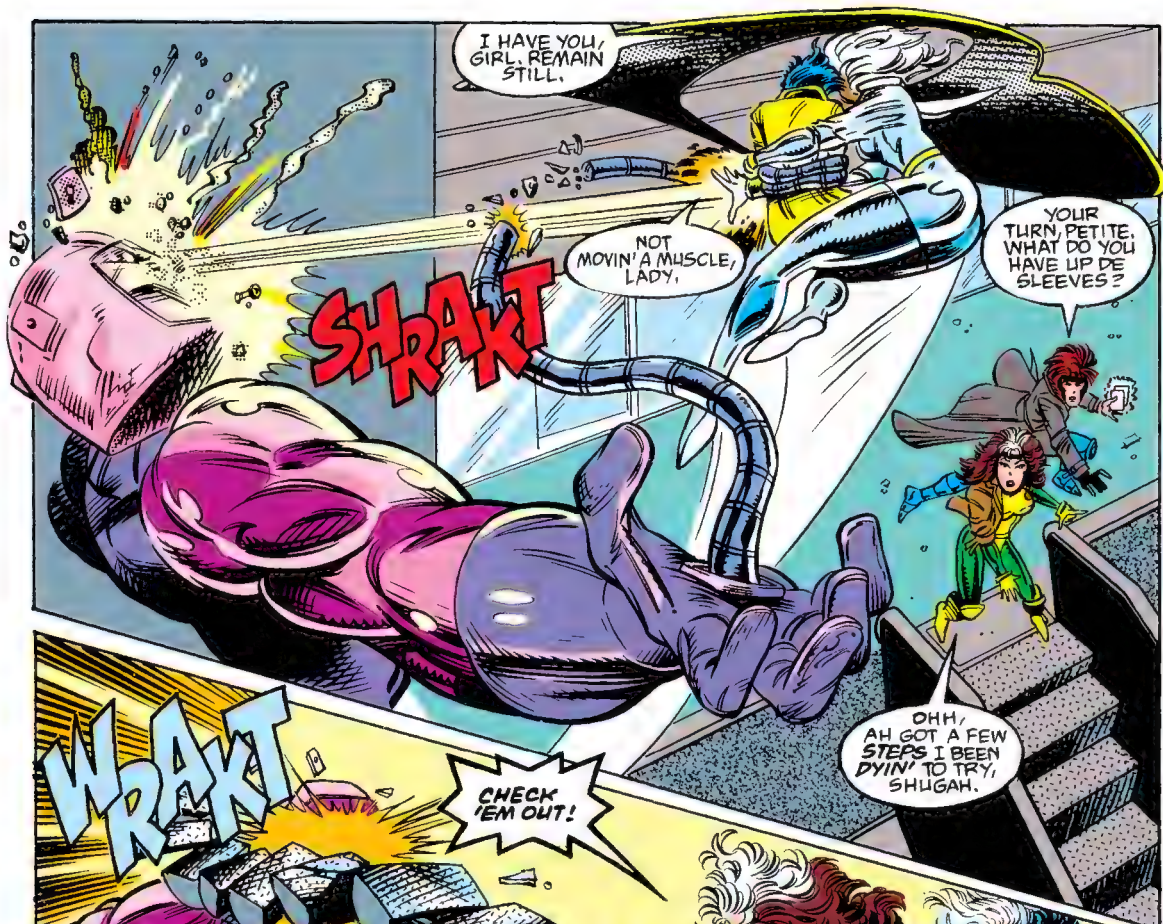
MOLECULAR TRAIL  
CONFIRMED, CLOSING  
ON ASSIGNED TARGET.







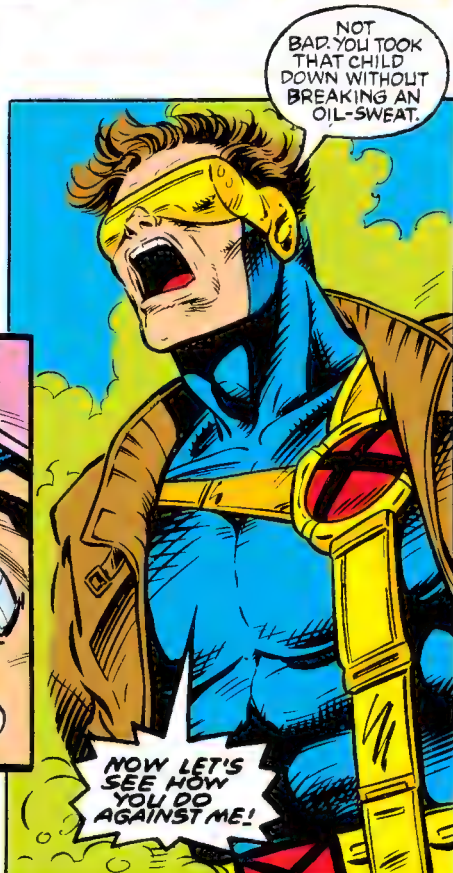
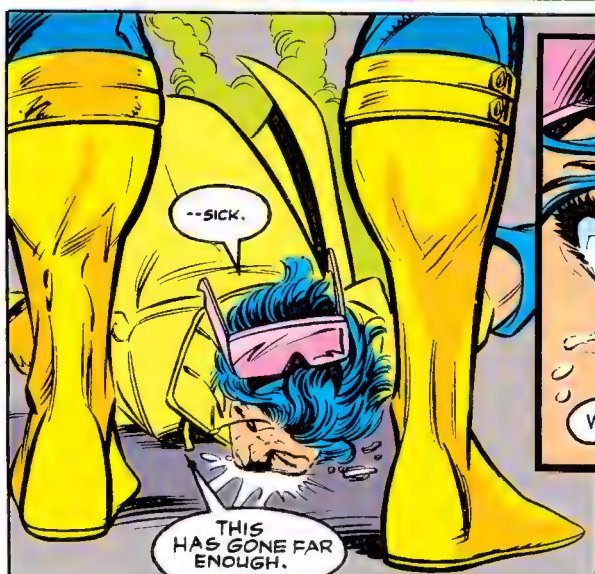
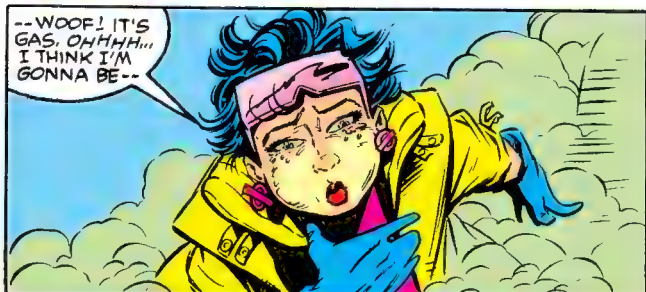
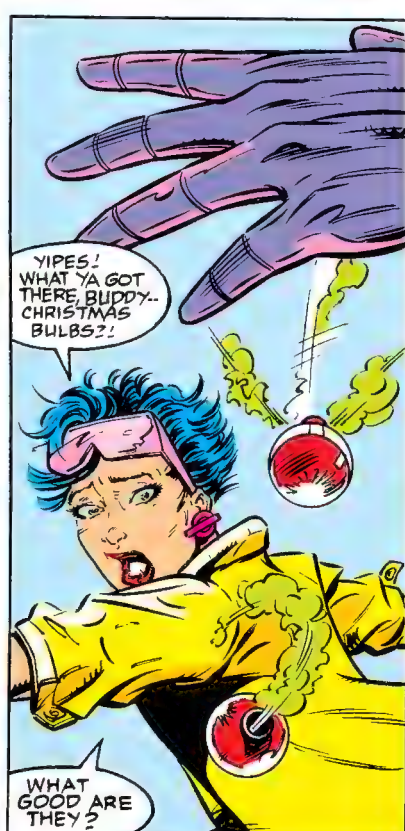
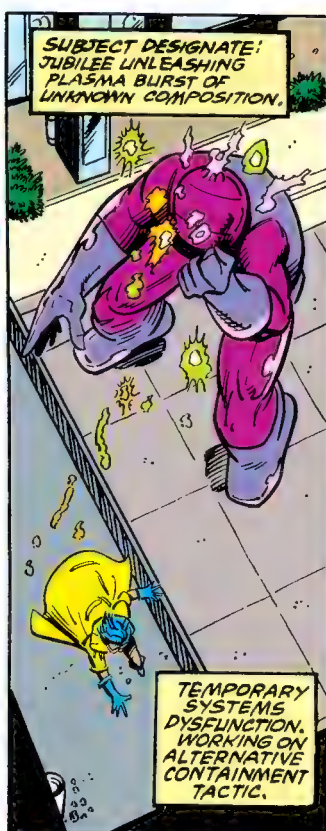




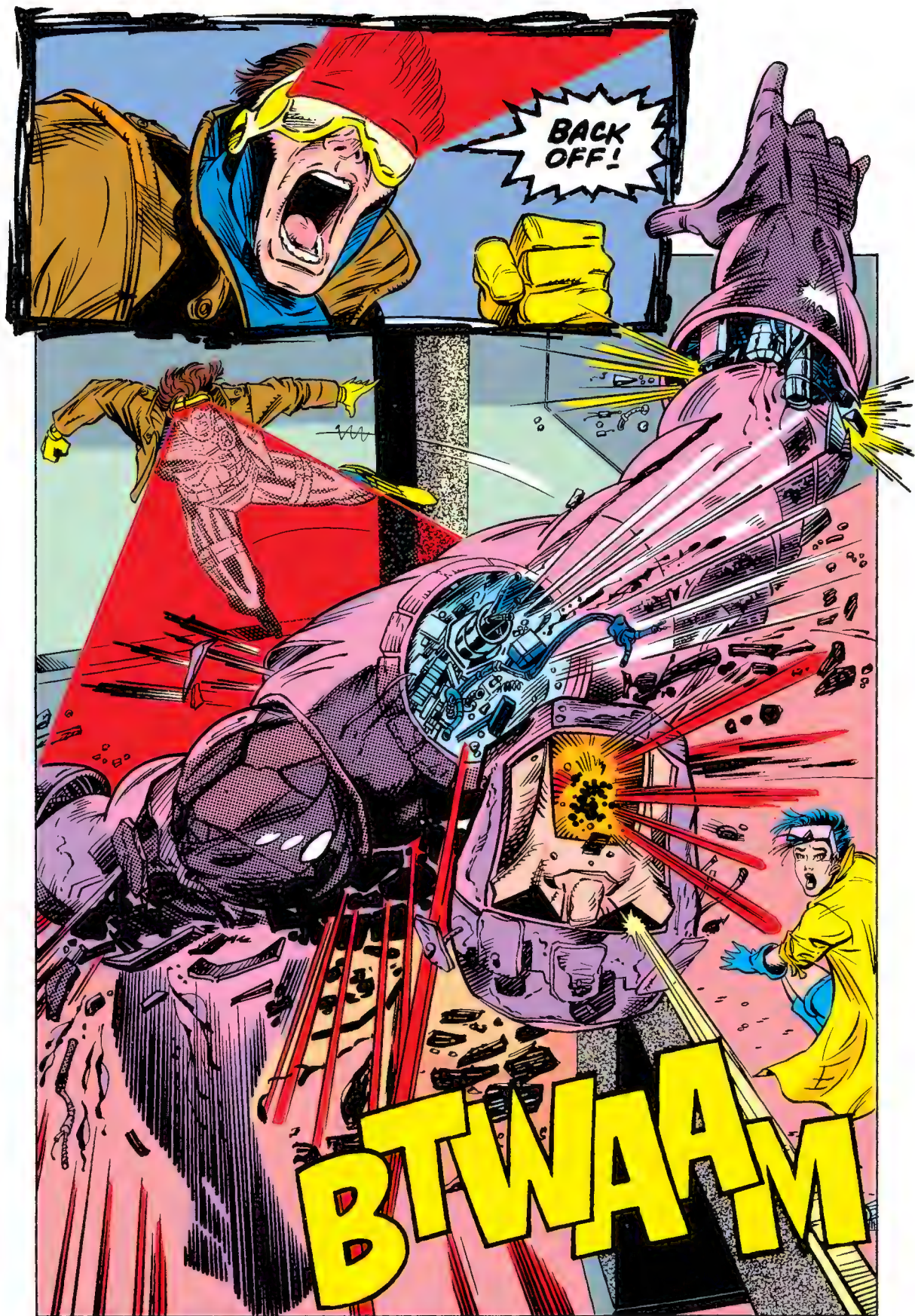




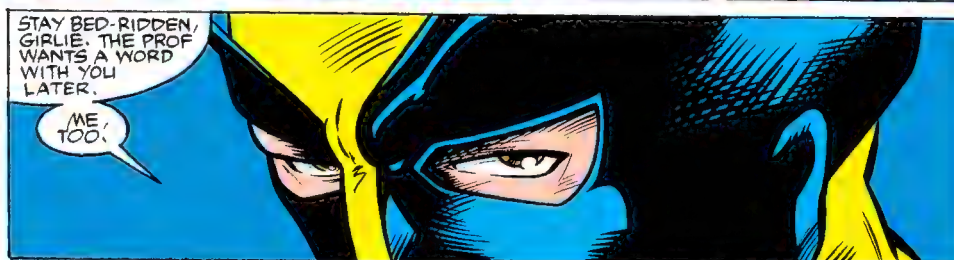
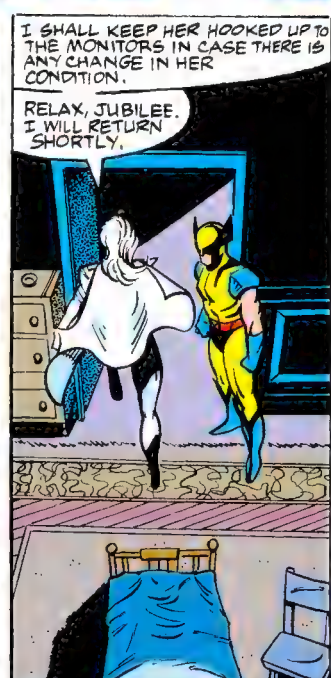
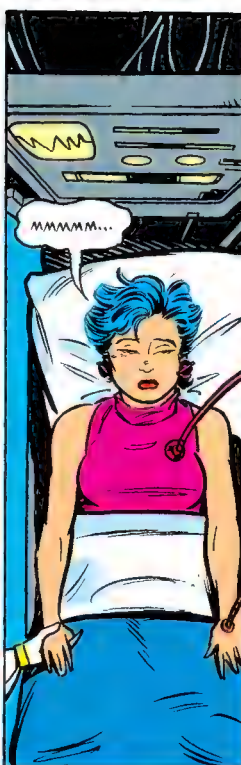














THE DANGER ROOM... THE SUPREME TRAINING CENTER WHERE PROFESSOR XAVIER'S CHARGES HONE THEIR REMARKABLE ABILITIES TO RAZOR SHARPNESS.

MORPH-- WHY THE UNWARRANTED INTERFERENCE IN MY DAILY EXERCISE REGIMEN?

'CAUSE I JUST WANT YOU TO SEE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY LADY-KILLING BEAST HERE, MR. McCoy.

UTILIZING YOUR CHANGELING POWERS TO BECOME A PALLID IMITATION OF YOURS TRULY--

--DOES NOT THE BASHFUL, BOUNCING BEAST MAKE... AS I NOTE YOU'VE UNCEREMONIOUSLY ASCERTAINED.

WHOOF

ALLOW ME TO SPARE YOU THE INDIGNITY OF A SINGULAR SPLAT ON THE UNYIELDING FLOOR BELOW, BOYO.

THWOOM

THWOOM

BEHAVE YOURSELF, MON AMI.

UH-- THANKS, BUDDY. GUESS YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND AFTER ALL.

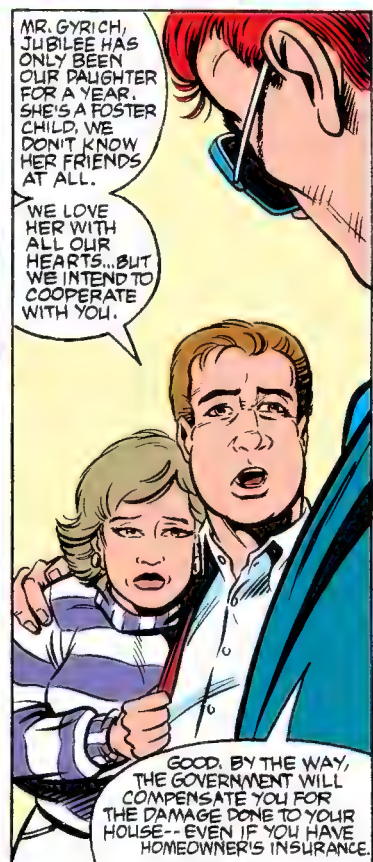
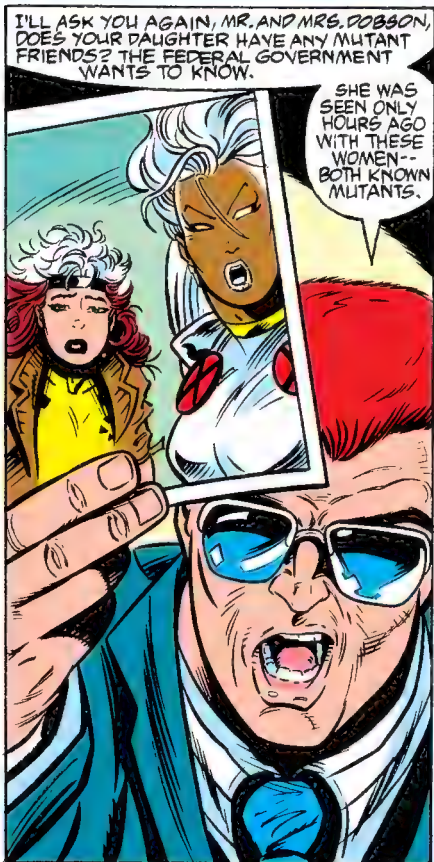
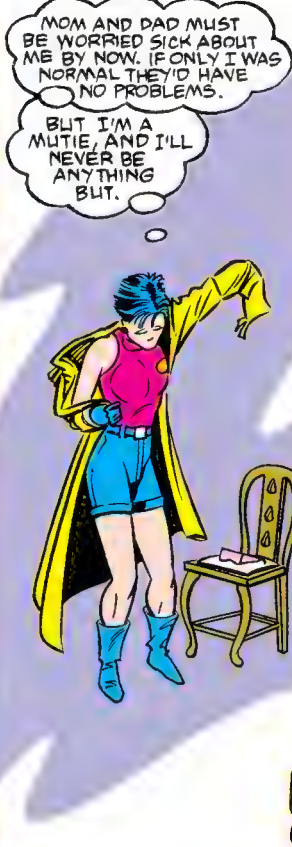
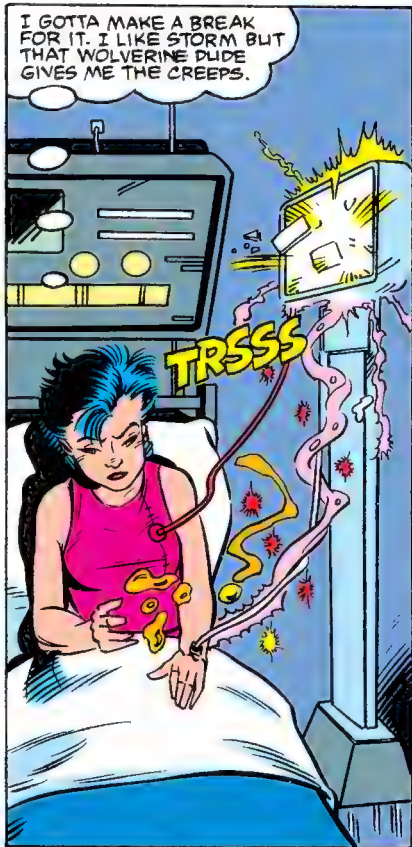
X-MEN, PLEASE CEASE ALL DANGER ROOM ACTIVITIES AND REPORT TO THE WAR ROOM AT ONCE. OUT.

MES AMIS, WE HAVE BEEN SUMMONED.

INDUBITABLY.

NOTHING GETS BY YOU, GAMBIT.

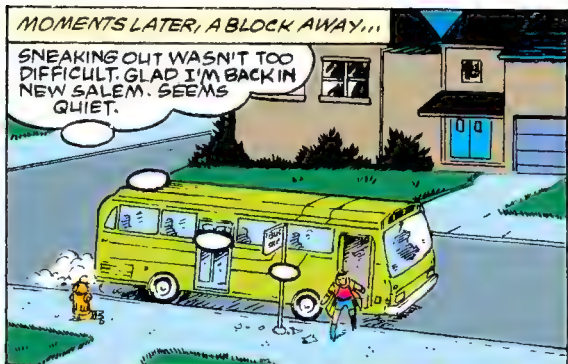




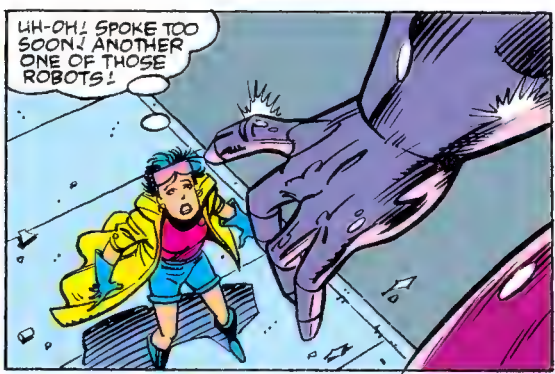


MOMENTS LATER, A BLOCK AWAY...

SNEAKING OUT WASN'T TOO DIFFICULT. GLAD I'M BACK IN NEW SALEM. SEEMS QUIET.



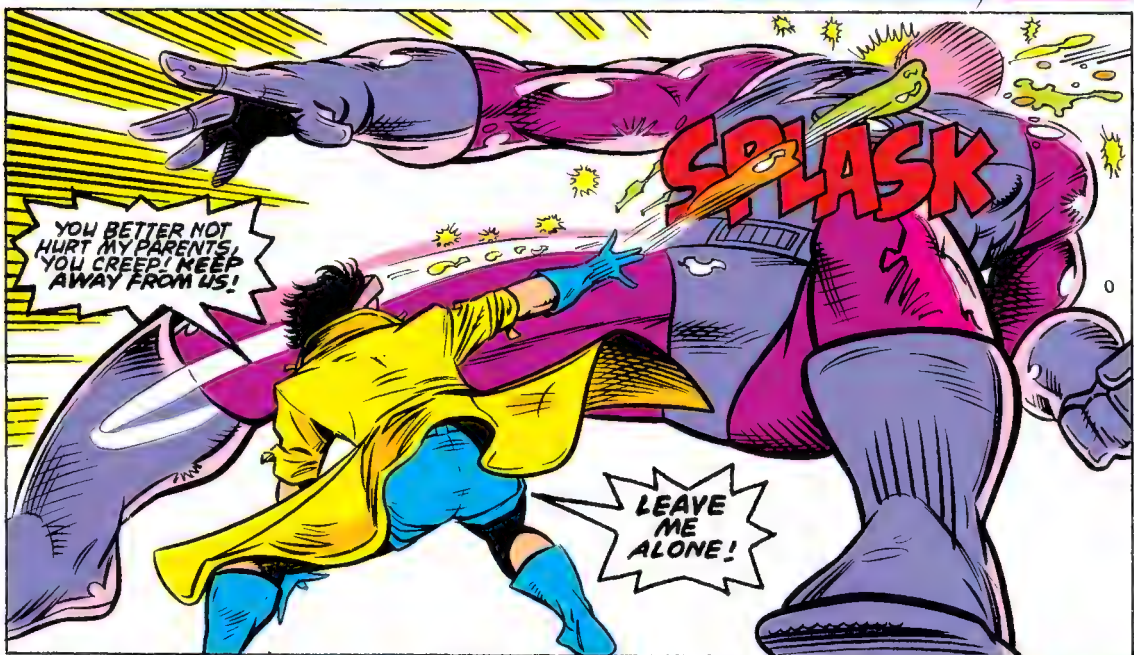
WH-OH! SPOKE TOO SOON! ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE ROBOTS!



YOU BETTER NOT HURT MY PARENTS, YOU CREEP! KEEP AWAY FROM US!

SPLASH

LEAVE ME ALONE!



CAN'T RUN HOME NOW! HAVETA GO THE OTHER WAY WHILE IT'S SCREWED-UP!

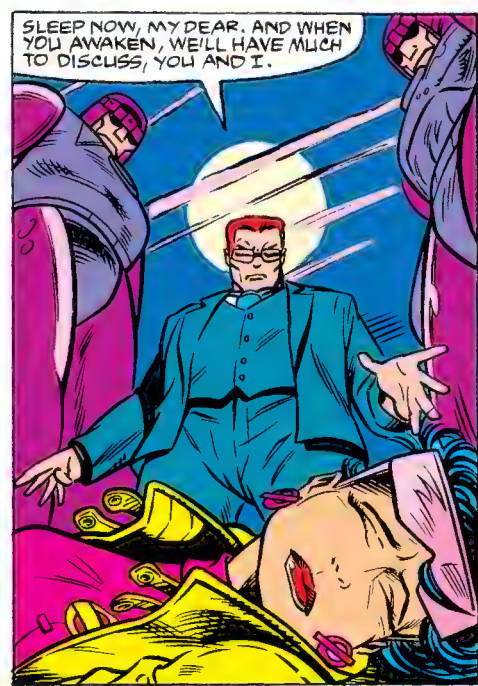


TARGET MUTANT APPREHENDED.

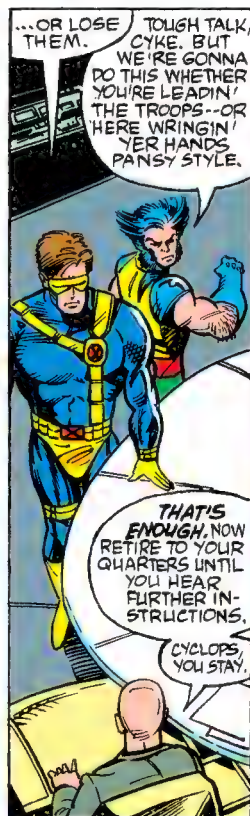
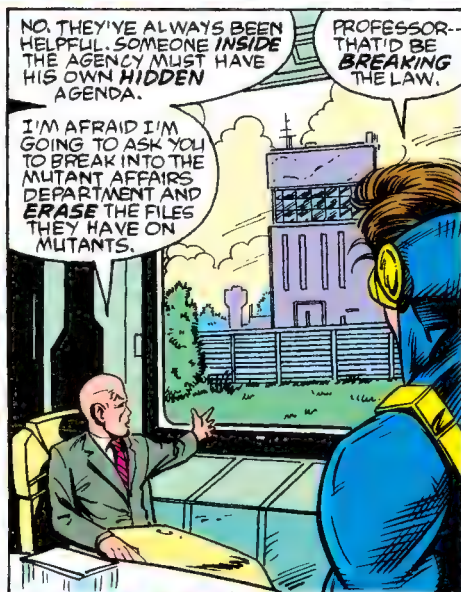
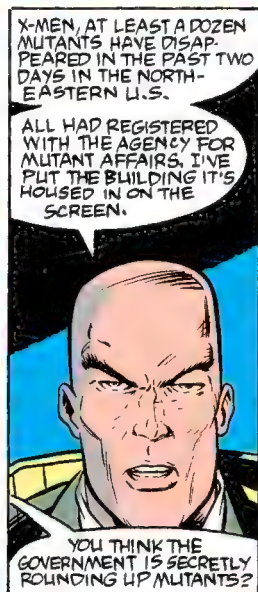
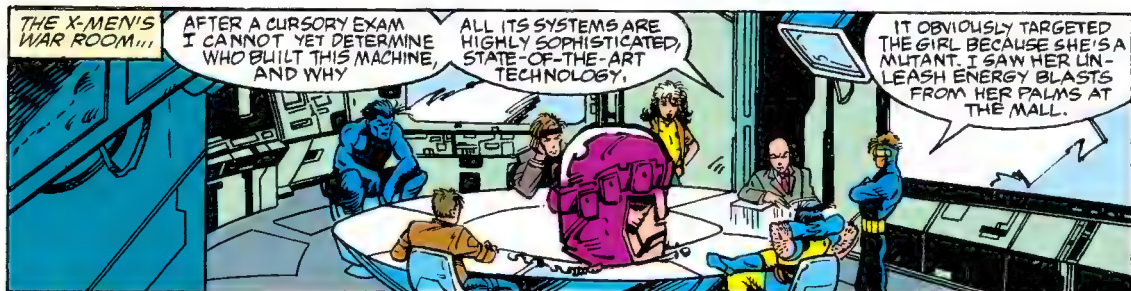
WHAAAA!! ANOTHER ONE! AN! MORE GASSSSS!!



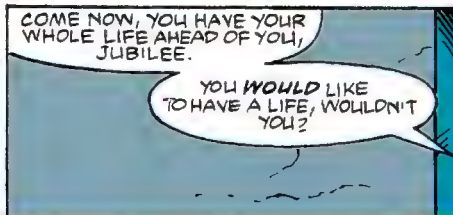
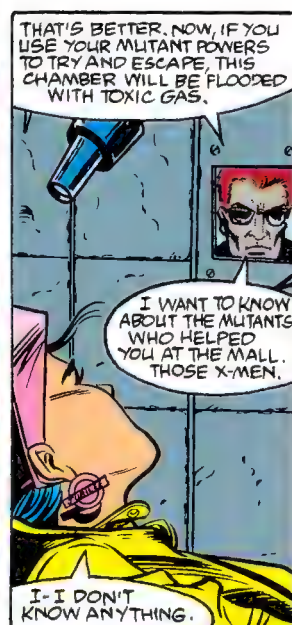
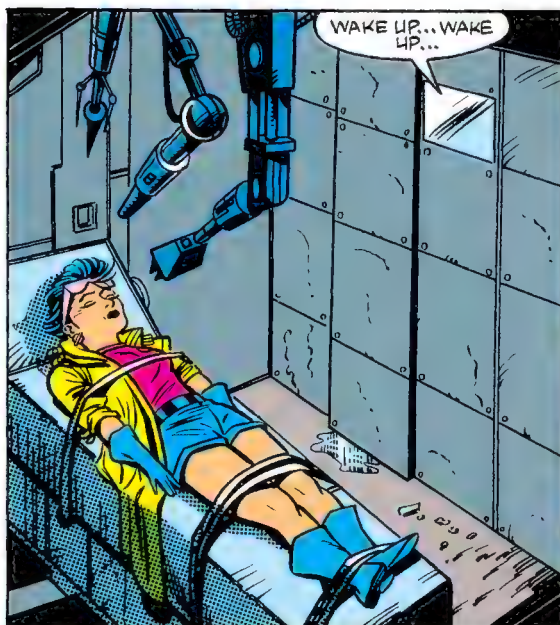
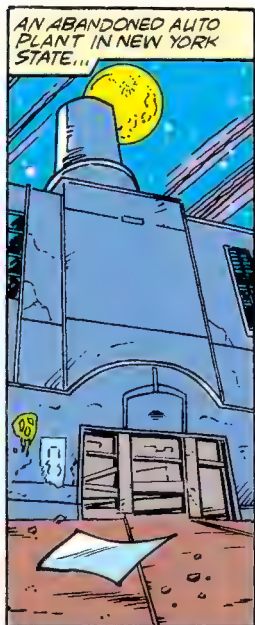
SLEEP NOW, MY DEAR. AND WHEN YOU AWAKEN, WE'LL HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS, YOU AND I.







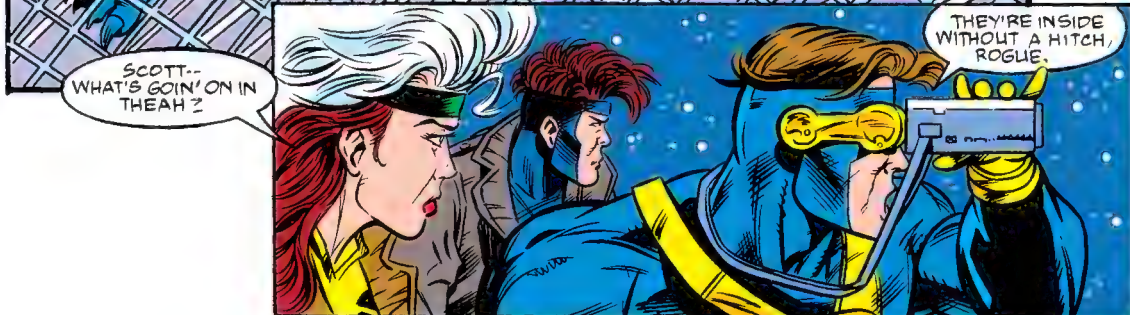
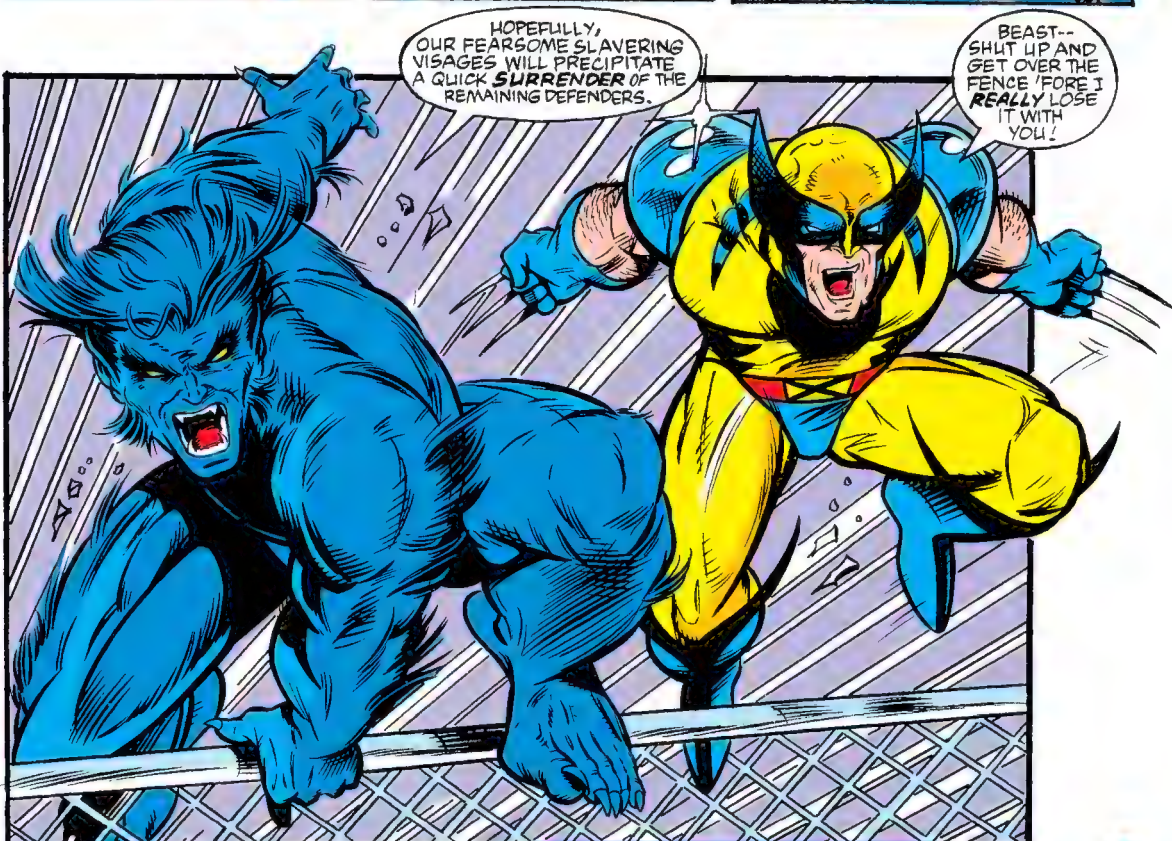
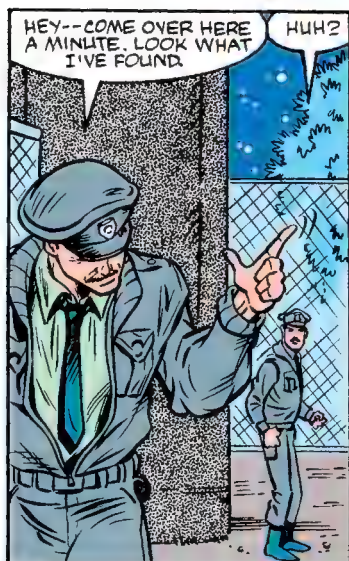




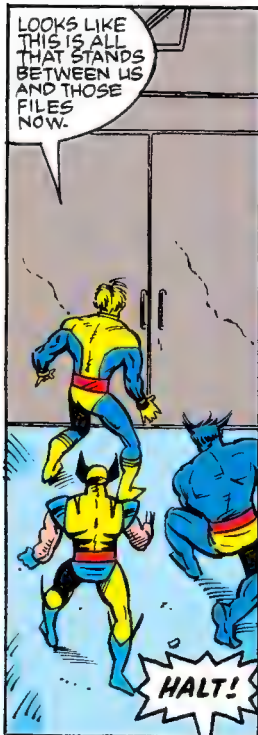




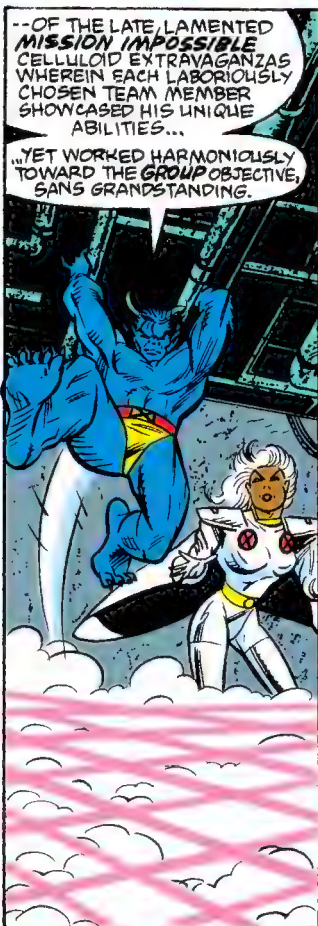
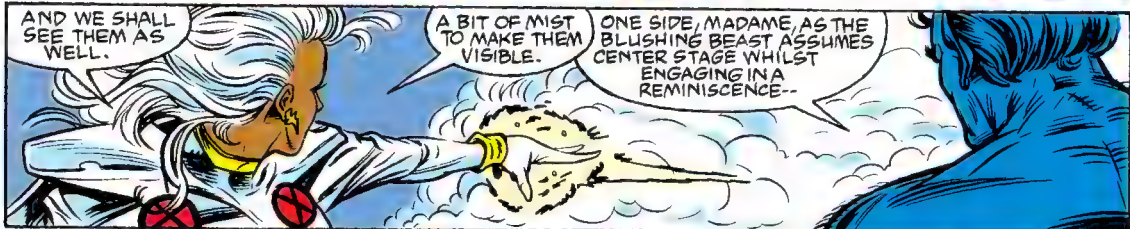
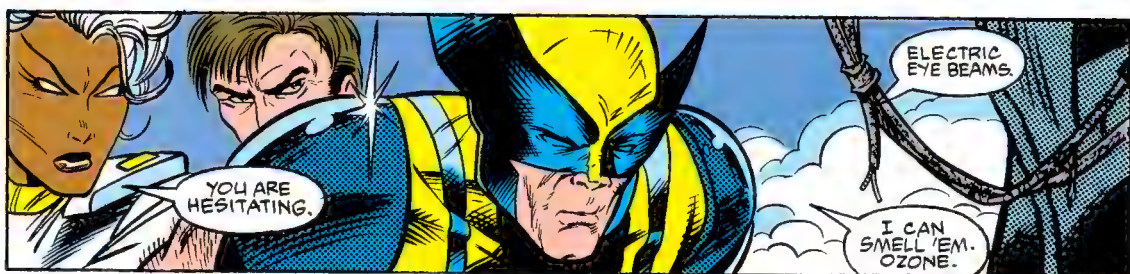




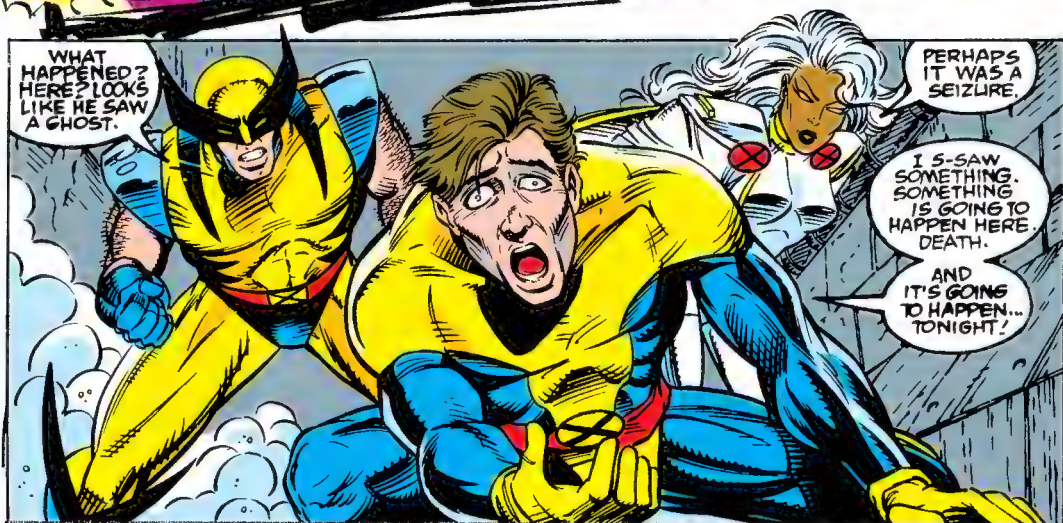
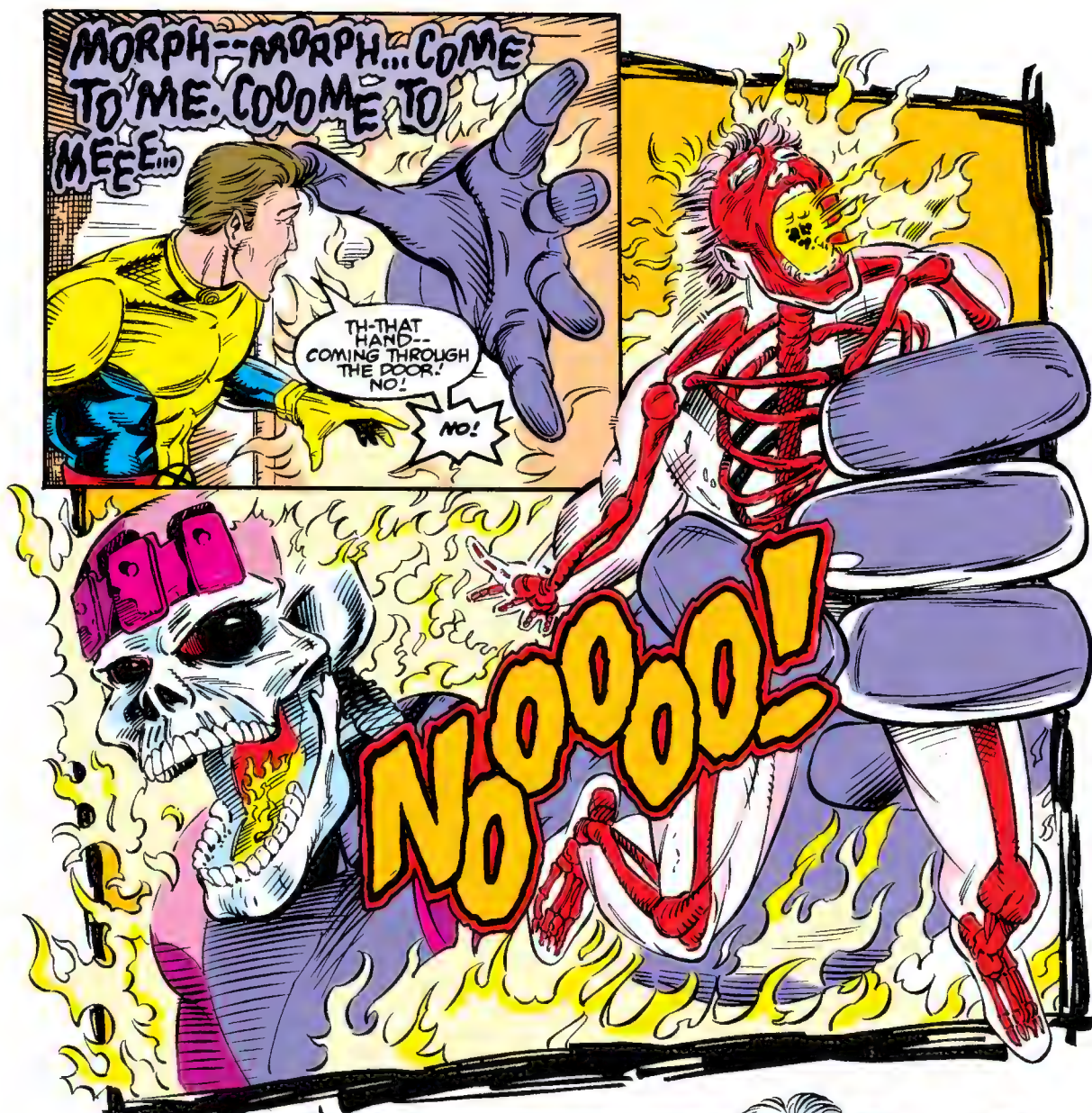












CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

EXCITING  
ACTION  
FROM THE  
HIT TV SERIES!



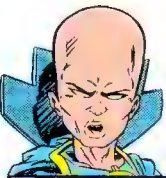
## DEATH OF AN X-MAN!





STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

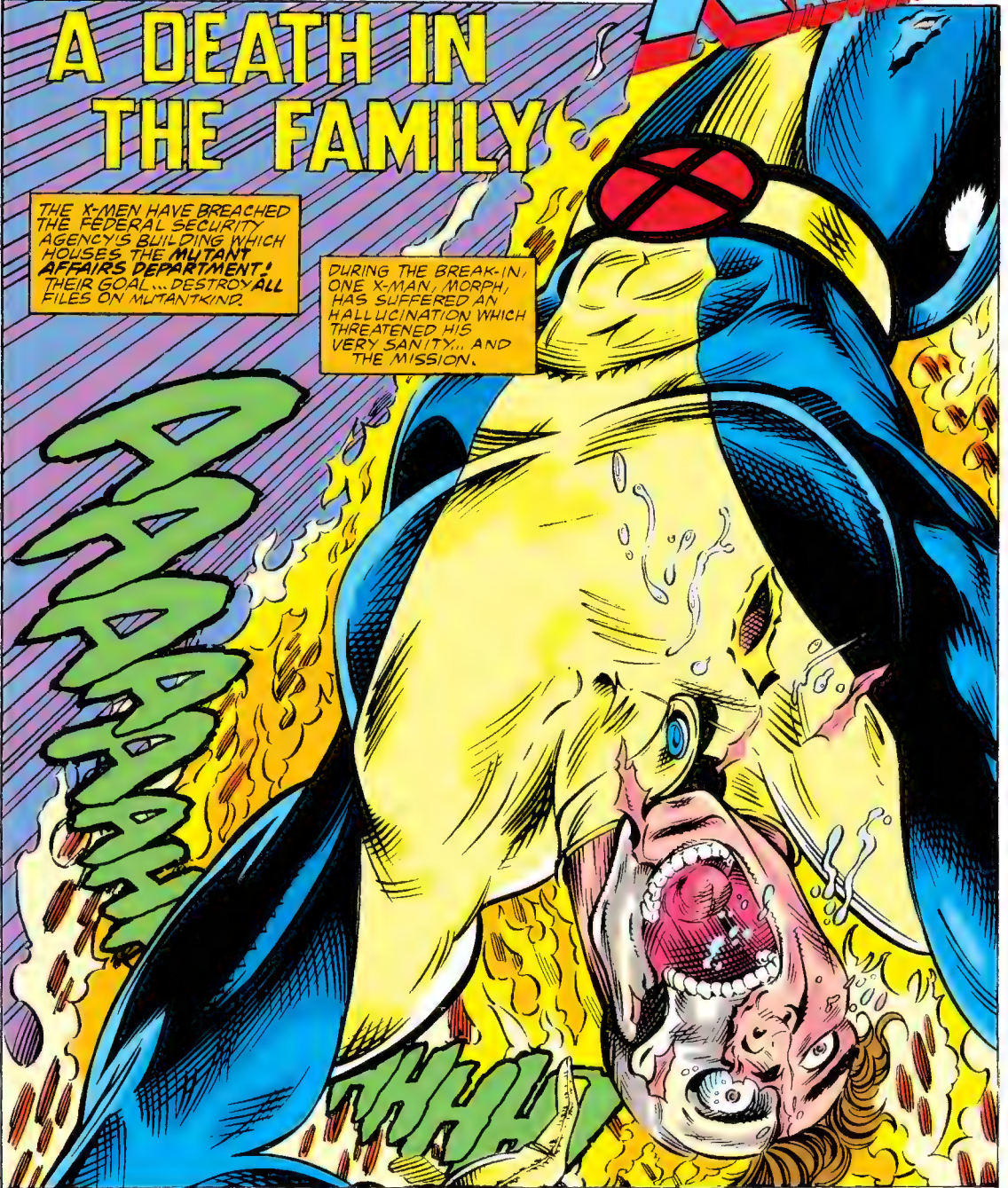


CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!

## A DEATH IN THE FAMILY

THE X-MEN HAVE BREACHED THE FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY'S BUILDING WHICH HOUSES THE MUTANT AFFAIRS DEPARTMENT! THEIR GOAL... DESTROY ALL FILES ON MUTANTKIND.

DURING THE BREAK-IN, ONE X-MAN, MORPH, HAS SUFFERED AN HALLUCINATION WHICH THREATENED HIS VERY SANITY... AND THE MISSION.



SCRIPT  
RALPH  
MACCHIO

PENCILS  
ANDREW  
WILDMAN

INKS  
ROBERT  
CAMPANELLA

LETTERS  
MICHAEL  
HIGGINS

COLORS  
KEVIN  
SOMERS

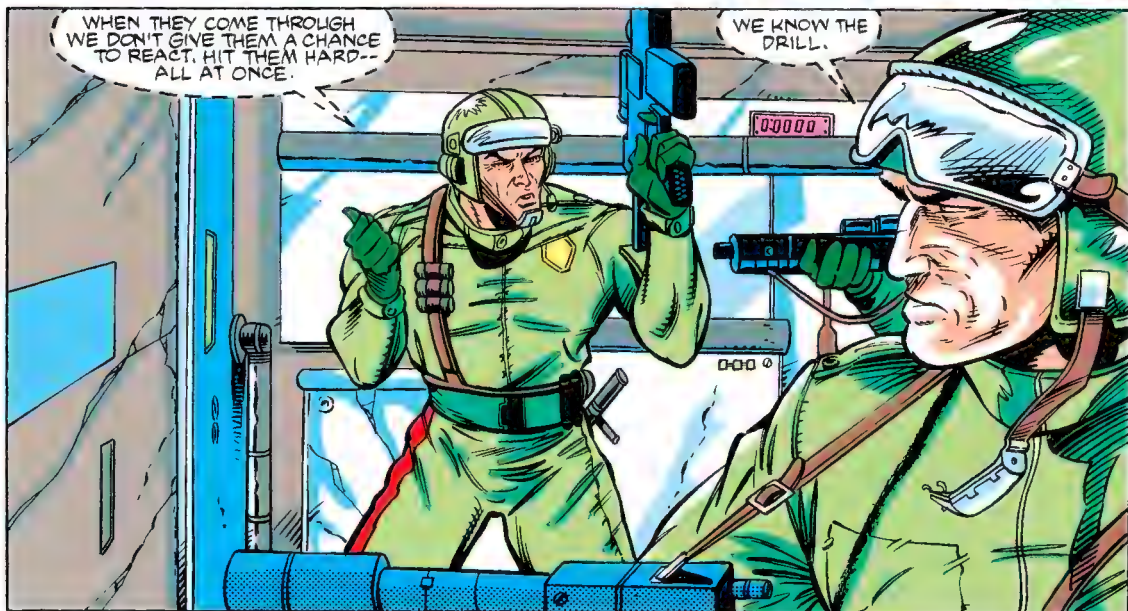
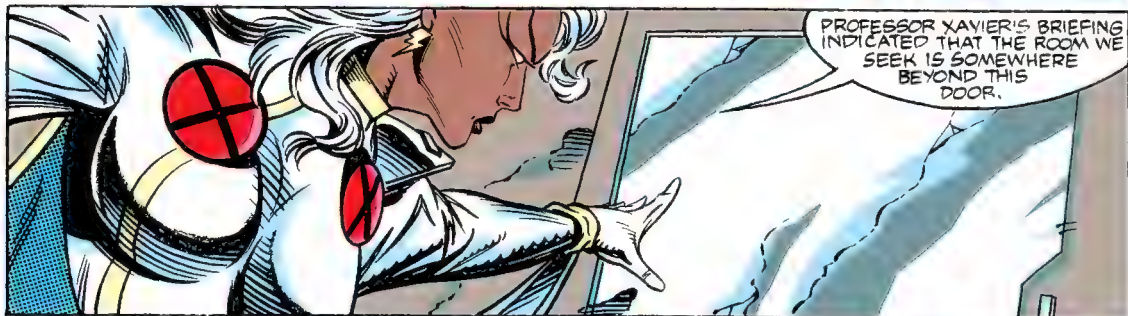
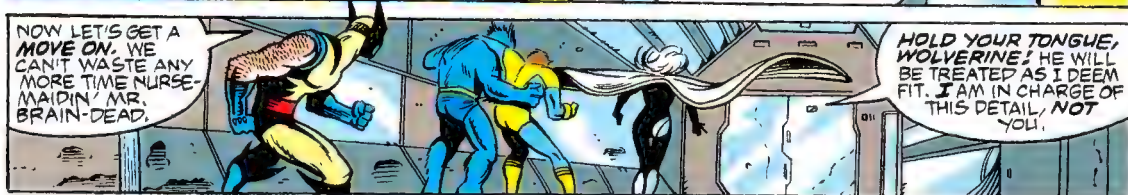
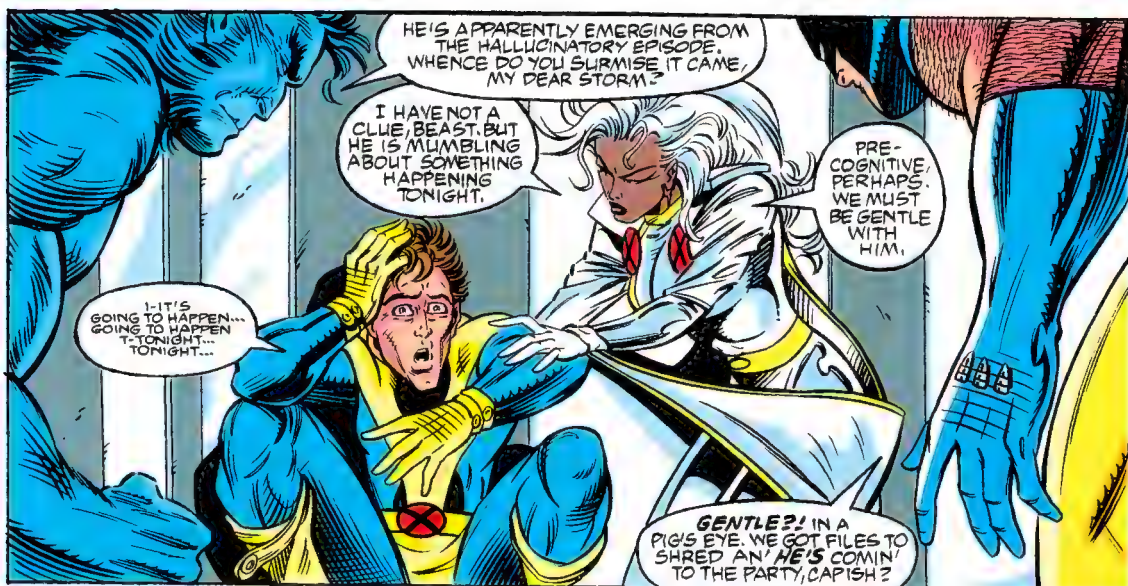
EDITOR  
KELLY  
CORVESE

GROUP EDITOR  
BOB  
HARRAS

MUTANT MENACE  
TOM  
DEFALCO

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY  
BY  
MARK EDWARD EDENS

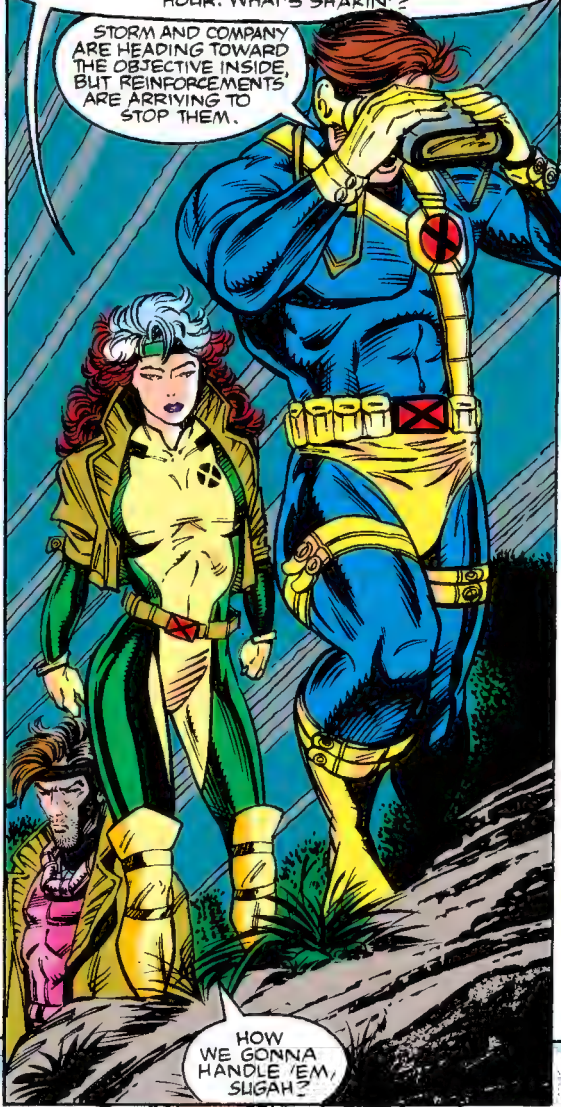






CYCLOPS, YOU BEEN LOOKIN' THROUGH THEM SPECS AT THAT FEDERAL BUILDIN' DOWN THEAH OVAH HALF AN HOUR. WHAT'S SHAKIN'?

STORM AND COMPANY ARE HEADING TOWARD THE OBJECTIVE INSIDE, BUT REINFORCEMENTS ARE ARRIVING TO STOP THEM.

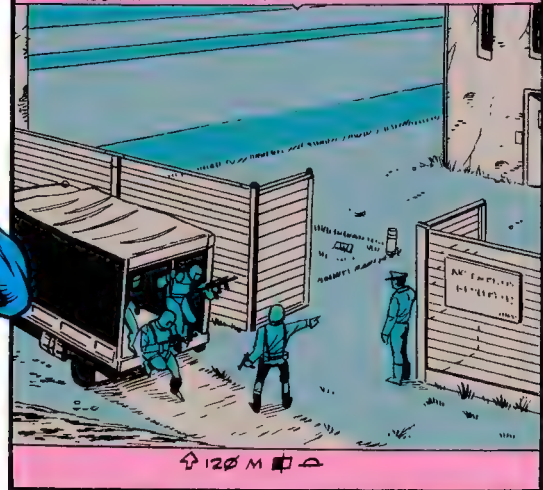


HOW WE GONNA HANDLE 'EM, SUGAH?

WOLVERINE! WHA--?

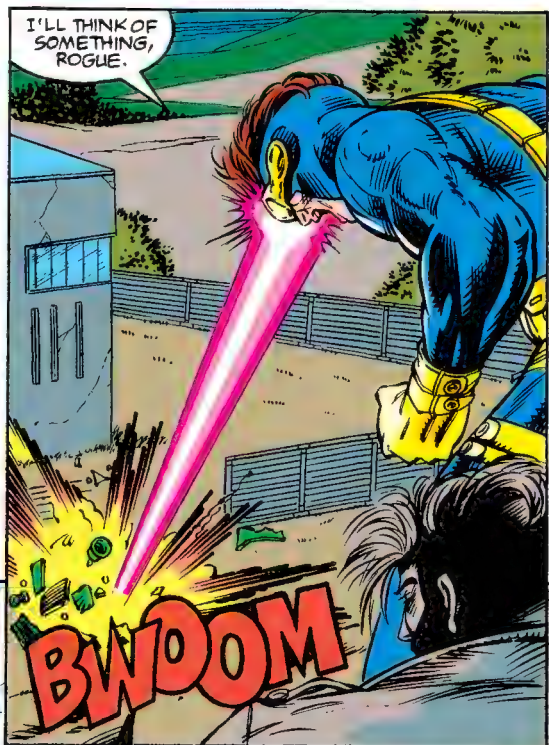
1435 1-11

TRACKING ←



120 M

I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, ROGUE.



BWOOM

HOLD UP, LADY. I SMELL SHOE POLISH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR, GOVERNMENT ISSUE.







**SURRENDER,  
SOLDIERS! YOU FACE  
POWER BEYOND YOUR  
COMPREHENSION!**

**YOU FACE  
THE X-MEN!**

*SHWEWE*  
REMAND ME NOT  
TO GET ON YOUR  
BAD SIDE!  
BEAUTIFUL.

LEAD ON. I GOT  
THE FEEB IN TOW.

I-I'M  
STARTIN' TO  
FEEL A LITTLE  
BETTER.

AND YOU WILL TREAT HIM  
WITH RESPECT. HE IS ONE  
OF OURS.

SSSH. A CENTRAL  
CASTING GUARD  
SLOUCHES AGAINST  
YON WALL, ME  
BUCKOS.

HE  
REQUIRES  
DISPATCH.





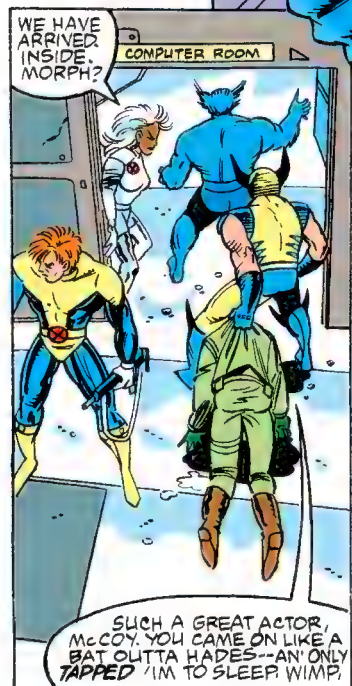
PARDON ME,  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHERE THE  
SANITARY  
FACILITIES ARE  
HOUSED?

HUH?

WRONG ANSWER!



SWAK



WE HAVE  
ARRIVED  
INSIDE.  
MORPH?

COMPUTER ROOM

SUCH A GREAT ACTOR,  
McCOY. YOU CAME ON LIKE A  
BAT OUTTA HADES--AN' ONLY  
TAPPED 'IM TO SLEEP WIMP.



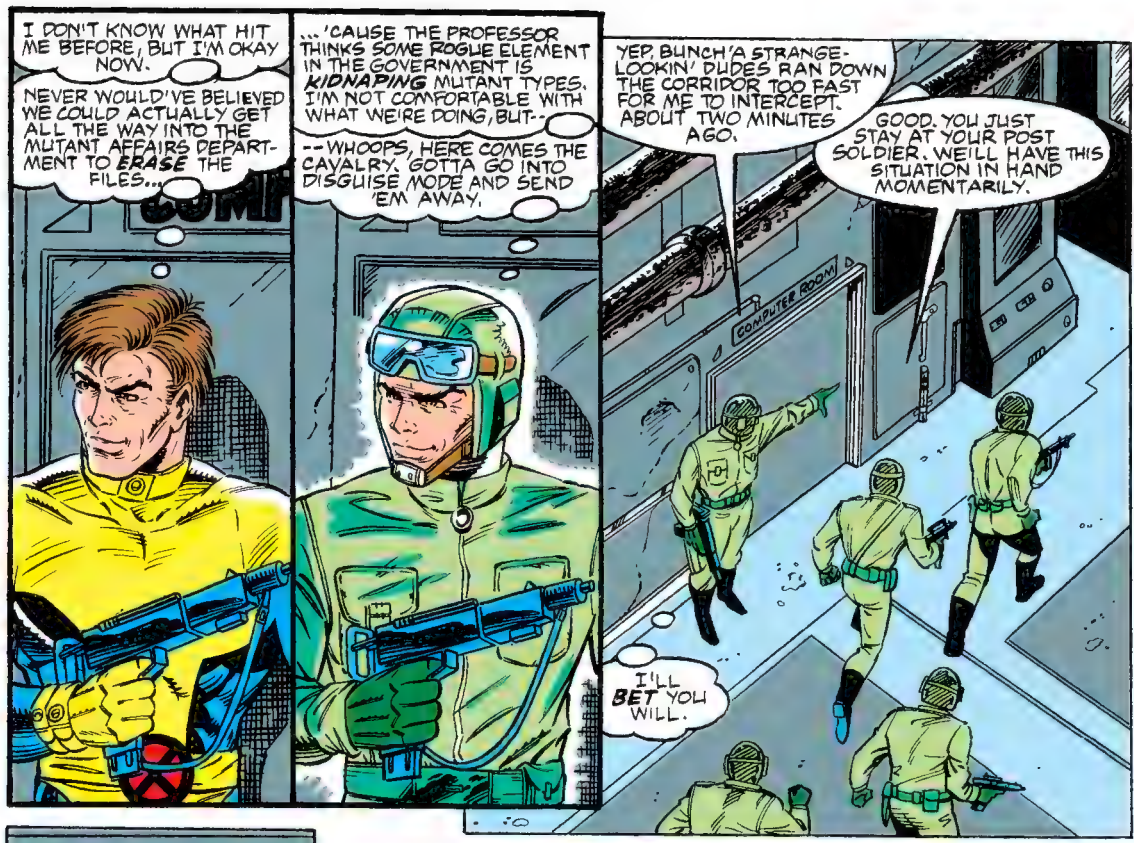
THIS TEAM IS NOT ABOUT  
UNNECESSARY VIOLENCE,  
WOLVERINE. SOMEDAY  
YOU WILL LEARN THAT.

YEAH, YEAH, SKIP  
THE SPEECH.

YOU GOT A HANDLE ON  
THIS HARDWARE, BEASTIE BOY,  
OR WE LOOKIN' AT A LONG  
NIGHT'S LABOR?

PREPARE  
THINE EYES  
FOR WONDERMENT.  
WOLVERINE, PREPARE  
THINE EYES.





I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME BEFORE, BUT I'M OKAY NOW.

NEVER WOULD'VE BELIEVED WE COULD ACTUALLY GET ALL THE WAY INTO THE MUTANT AFFAIRS DEPARTMENT TO ERASE THE FILES...

... 'CAUSE THE PROFESSOR THINKS SOME ROGUE ELEMENT IN THE GOVERNMENT IS KIDNAPING MUTANT TYPES. I'M NOT COMFORTABLE WITH WHAT WE'RE DOING, BUT--

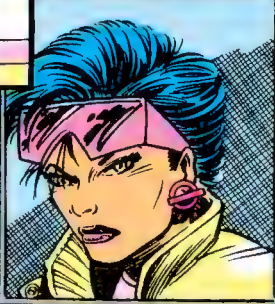
-- WHOOPS, HERE COMES THE CAVALRY. GOTTA GO INTO DISGUISE MODE AND SEND 'EM AWAY.

YEP, BUNCH 'A STRANGE-LOOKIN' DUDES RAN DOWN THE CORRIDOR TOO FAST FOR ME TO INTERCEPT. ABOUT TWO MINUTES AGO.

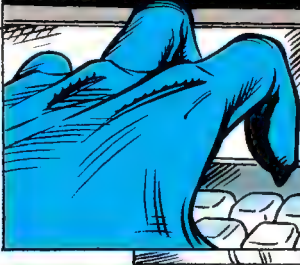
GOOD. YOU JUST STAY AT YOUR POST SOLDIER. WE'LL HAVE THIS SITUATION IN HAND MOMENTARILY.

I'LL BET YOU WILL.

SUBJECT: JUBILATION LEE



AGE: 13  
HEIGHT: 5'  
WEIGHT: 96 lbs  
RACE: CHINESE-AMERICAN  
ABILITIES: Plasma bursts generated internally. Released through subject's hands.



AS ARCHIMEDES WAS KNOWN TO HAVE INTONED UPON DISCOVERING THE PRINCIPLE OF DISPLACEMENT--  
**EUREKA!**

THE FILES HAVE NOW BEEN **ACCESSED** BY YOURS TRULY. THEIR **ERASURE** IS IMMINENT. HARD COPY ELIMINATION TO FOLLOW.

OLLIE NORTH'D BE PROUD. CAN THE CONVERSATION AN' PUT THOSE HAIRY THUMBS ON THE KEYBOARD.

I GOT A COLD **BREW** WAITIN' BACK AT THE X-MANSION.





STORM! WRAP IT UP IN THERE **FAST!** WE'VE GOT TROUBLE OUT HERE-- **MAJOR REINFORCEMENTS** COMING IN!

LET'S MOVE, X-MEN!

YUH DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, BIG BOSS MAN! HOW 'BOUT YOU, GAMBIT?!

THE ENEMY IS OURS, MADMOISELLE!

NOT YET, GAMBIT! KEEP POURING IT ON!

SOME MORE OF THOSE **FREAKS** UP ON THE HILL AMBUSHING US! **GET 'EM!**

**BAKOOM**





QUICKLY, X-MEN--UP THE HILLSIDE! INTERFERENCE IS BEING RUN FOR US!



OH MY STARS AND GARTERS.

THIS BROBDINGNAGIAN BRIGADE IS EITHER THE DEFENSIVE LINE OF THE NEW YORK GIANTS--

--OR THE GOVERNMENT'S LATEST FORAY INTO MUTANT MANAGEMENT.



ANY GUESSES?

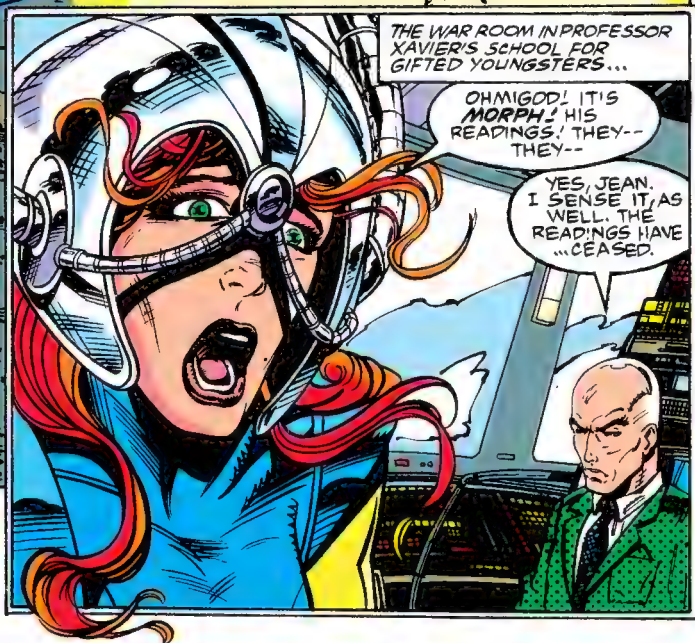
JUST LOOK LIKE BIGGER TARGETS TO ME, BUB.

WULFE M-MAYBE THEY'RE ALL SHOW AND NO GO.



MAYBE NOT, LET ME DRAW THEIR FIRE WHILE YOU GUYS SPLIT! GOWAN!











A RECENTLY ABANDONED AUTO PLANT WHERE MUTANT AFFAIRS DIRECTOR PETER GYRICH INTERROGATES THE CAPTURED MUTANT, JUBILEE. \*

NOW, CHILD--MY PATIENCE IS **EXHAUSTED** WITH YOUR SHENANIGANS! YOU CAN HELP US IDENTIFY THE MOST **DANGEROUS** MUTANTS OF ALL.

STUFF IT IN A **BARF BAG**, FOUR-EYES.

GYRICH! **WHY** DID YOU BRING THAT MUTANT HERE? WHO IS SHE?

\*SEE OUR EXPLOSIVE FIRST ISSUE.--Hard-Sell Mail.

SHE'S JUST A NAME FROM THE FILES. A TEST--TO SEE HOW EASY IT WILL BE TO CAPTURE THEM...

YOU'RE BUILDING THEM TOO SLOWLY, TRASK. I NEED--HOLD IT, I'M RECEIVING A MESSAGE.

YES  
YES, I  
SEE.

THERE WAS TROUBLE AT THE AGENCY, A BREAK-IN. HOW MANY SENTINELS DO WE HAVE OPERATIONAL?

ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB, I'M CERTAIN.

I **AIN'T** A NUMBER, BUSTER, I'M A **FREE** MUTANT!

I THOUGHT WE AGREED **NOT** TO STRIKE AT THE MUTANTS, GYRICH, UNTIL WE HAD A THOUSAND SENTINELS.



THE X-MANSION WAR ROOM  
LATER THAT NIGHT.

AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO  
TELL, PROFESSOR. IF I COULD  
HAVE DONE  
ANYMORE...

I  
UNDERSTAND,  
SCOTT.

WHATTA WHITEWASH!  
YOU DID **NOTHIN'**, SUMMERS  
'CEPT LEAVE MORPH AND  
THE BEAST TO  
BUY IT!

I GOT  
A GOOD MIND  
TO--

LOGAN! I KNOW HOW  
YOU FEEL, BUT I HAD  
TO CONSIDER THE  
SAFETY OF THE  
ENTIRE GROUP.

CYCLOPS IS RIGHT,  
WOLVERINE. I DIDN'T  
MAKE HIM DEPUTY  
LEADER BECAUSE I  
**DIDN'T** TRUST HIS  
JUDGMENT.

PROFESSOR, WHAT DO  
WE KNOW 'BOUT DOSE  
WHO OPPOSE US?

SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE, JEAN  
AND I HAVE FORMULATED A  
PLAN OF ACTION--

YER ON  
MY LIST, CYKE

-- THAT I  
BELIEVE WILL LEAD  
TO WHOEVER IS BEHIND  
THE MUTANT KIDNAPINGS.

IS THERE  
ANYTHING  
WE CAN DO  
ABOUT THE  
BEAST, PRO-  
FESSOR.

YEAH. AH MISS THE FURRY GUY SOMETHIN'  
AWFUL AWREADY. WHAT'D YUH  
SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE'S BEEN CAPTURED  
AND DOUBTLESS TAKEN  
TO A FEDERAL PRISON  
WHERE HE'LL BE INDICTED  
FOR FEDERAL  
OFFENSES.

WHAT CAN  
DAT BE  
LIKE FOR  
SO SENSI-  
TIVE A  
SOUL?





GET IT **STRAIGHT**, FURBALL! YOU'RE HERE UNTIL YOU **ROT** IF YOU DON'T COME ACROSS AND **TELL** ME THINGS.

F'INSTANCE-- **WHO** YOU'RE ASSOCIATED WITH AND **WHAT** YOU WERE DOING IN THE MUTANT AFFAIRS DEPARTMENT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

I HAD MERELY MISTAKEN YOUR IMPOSING EDIFICE FOR THAT WHICH HOUSES MY HAIR-DRESSER.

SUCCINCT ENOUGH FOR YOU?

KEEP UP WITH THE JOKES AND THAT FUR'LL TURN **GRAY** IN HERE.

NOW EXCUSE ME. I'VE GOT A **CORPSE** TO ATTEND TO.

MORPH. WHAT A BRAVE FINAL ACT YOU HAD, LAD. WE SHOULD ALL LEAVE THE SCENE SO HEROICALLY.

DON'T MOVE. YOU'VE SUSTAINED INJURIES BUT... BUT THEY'RE NOT FATAL.

I JUST WANT YOU TO REMEMBER ME--

...LIKE THIS.

BEAST... YOU WERE ALWAYS TH- THE BEST ONE. LOOKIN' OUT FOR ME-- HELPING ME WHEN I'D STUMBLE. THE B-BEST.

YOU'RE THE GUY I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE LIKE... HANK

REMEMBER ME TO THE PROF. OKAYYYY?

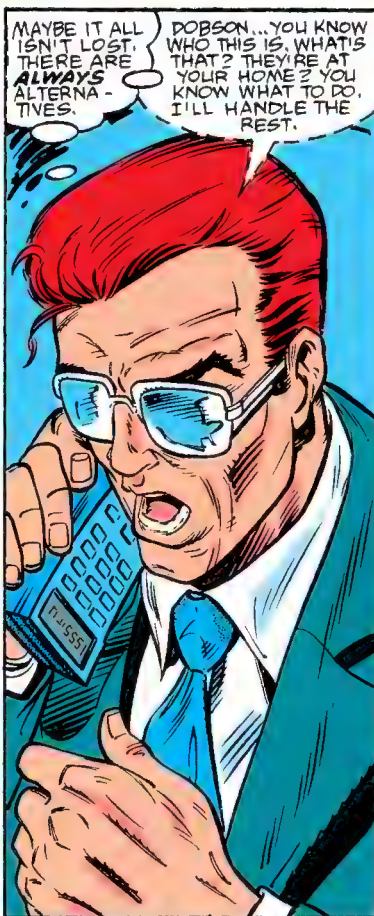
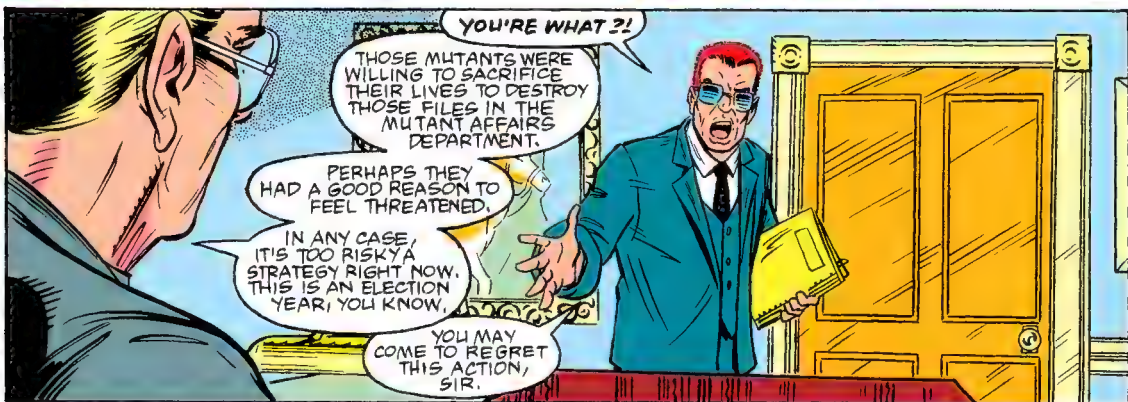
I'LL REMEMBER YOU MORPH--AS A **TRUE X-MAN**.

THERE'LL BE A RECKONING FOR THIS, MY FRIEND.

THE BEAST SWEARS IT.









THE HOME OF  
JUBILEE'S  
FOSTER PARENTS...

SORRY FOR THE  
INTERRUPTION,  
MR. SUMMERS.  
YOU WERE SAYING?

HE THINKS OUR DAUGHTER  
JUBILEE'S BEEN KIDNAPED  
BY THOSE THINGS THE  
COMMANDER TALKED  
ABOUT.

THOSE  
SENTINELS.

BUT WHY WOULD THE GOVERNMENT  
DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

BECAUSE  
PEOPLE **FEAR**  
WHAT THEY DON'T  
UNDERSTAND. IT  
MAKES THEM DO  
WRONG THINGS  
SOMETIMES.

THINGS THEY  
COME TO REGRET  
LATER.

I HAVE TO BE GOING NOW.  
THANK YOU FOR--

MR. SUMMERS,  
**GET OUT** OF THIS AREA  
**FAST**. SOMEONE'S BEEN IN  
CONTACT WITH ME, SAID I  
SHOULD CALL THEM IF ANYBODY  
CAME ASKING ABOUT JUBILEE.

I-I'M SORRY I WAS--  
SCARED. I...

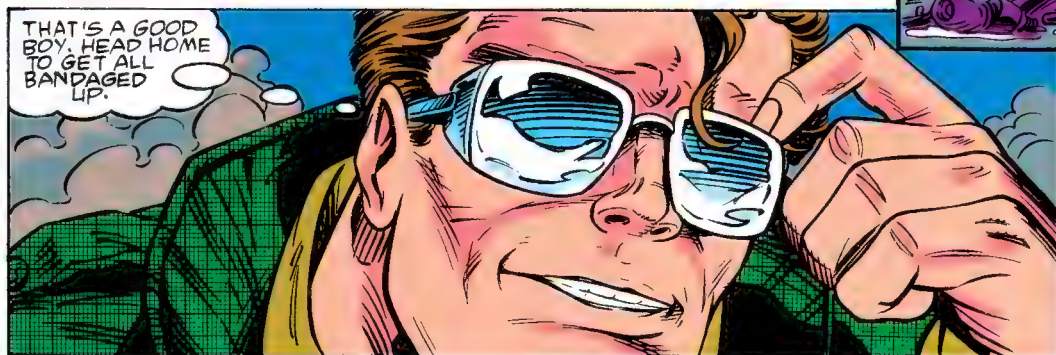
I UNDERSTAND.  
YOU ONLY WANTED TO  
HELP YOUR DAUGHTER,  
AND WE WILL.

UNREGISTERED  
MILITANT PIN-  
POINTED,  
TERMINATION  
PROCEEDING.

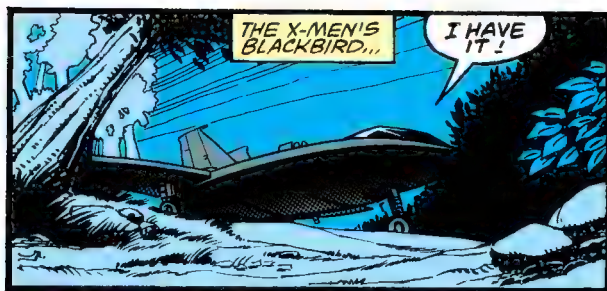
WH-WHAT  
IN THE NAME OF  
HEAVEN IS  
**THAT?!**

PART  
OF WHAT IT  
IS YOU FEAR,  
MR. DOBSON.







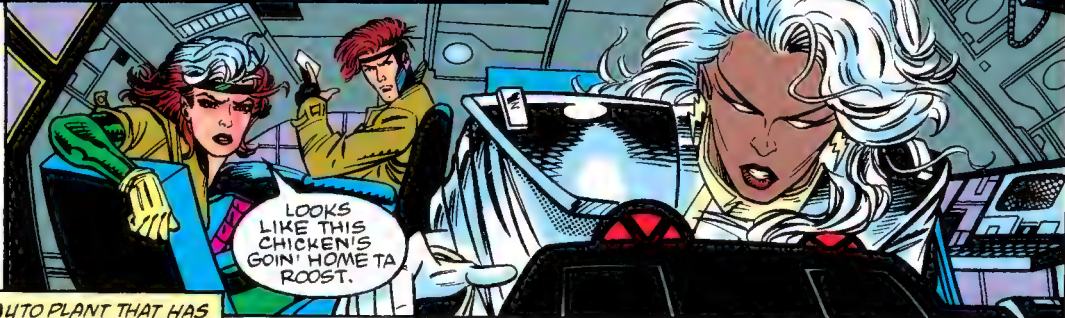


THE X-MEN'S  
BLACKBIRD...

I HAVE  
IT!

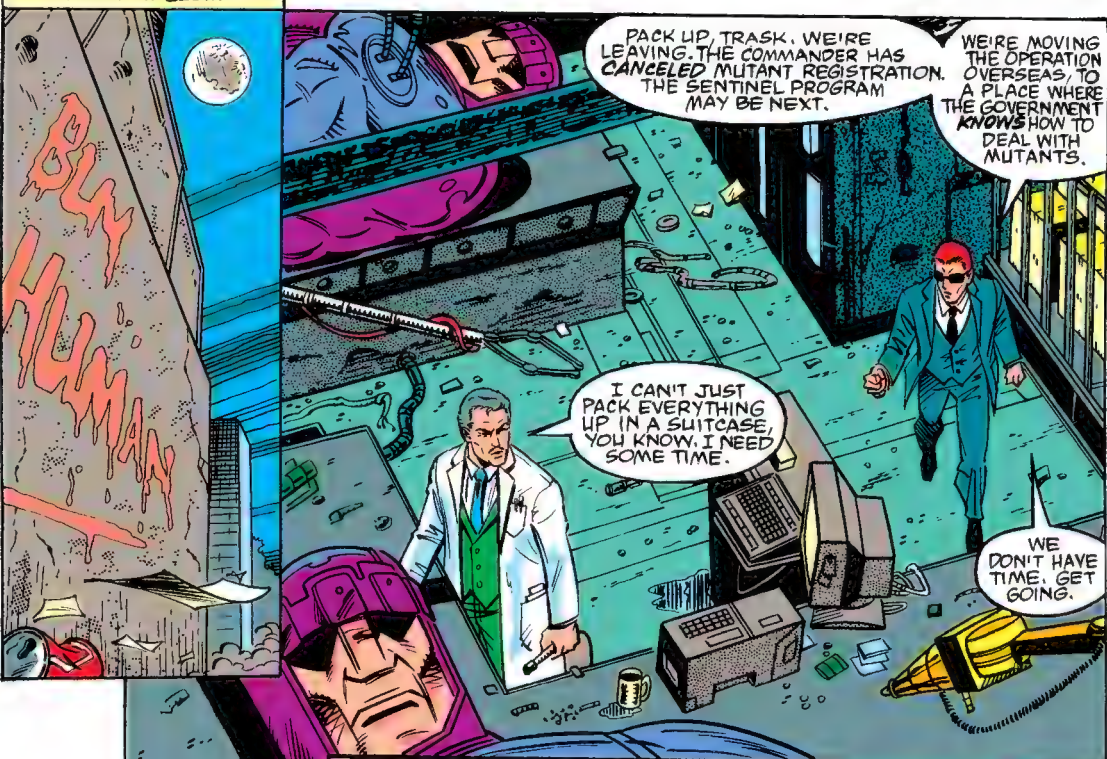
I HAVE THE SENTINEL  
ON RADAR. ITS LOCA-  
TION IS PINPOINTED.

NOW WE  
FOLLOW.



LOOKS  
LIKE THIS  
CHICKEN'S  
GOIN' HOME TA  
ROOST.

THE AUTO PLANT THAT HAS  
BEEN REFITTED TO ACCOM-  
MODATE THE CONSTRUCTION  
OF SENTINELS!!!



PACK UP, TRASK. WE'RE  
LEAVING. THE COMMANDER HAS  
CANCELED MUTANT REGISTRATION.  
THE SENTINEL PROGRAM  
MAY BE NEXT.

WE'RE MOVING THE OPERATION  
OVERSEAS, TO  
A PLACE WHERE  
THE GOVERNMENT  
KNOWS HOW TO  
DEAL WITH  
MUTANTS.

I CAN'T JUST  
PACK EVERYTHING  
UP IN A SUITCASE,  
YOU KNOW. I NEED  
SOME TIME.

WE  
DON'T HAVE  
TIME. GET  
GOING.

WHERE EXACTLY ARE  
WE GOING?

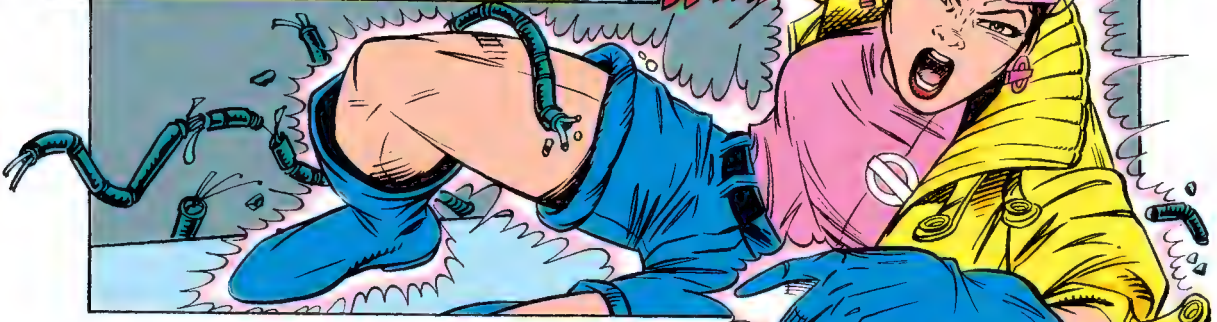
IT'S A PLACE THAT--  
WAIT! WHAT'S THAT  
SOUND-- LIKE A STRONG  
WIND?!







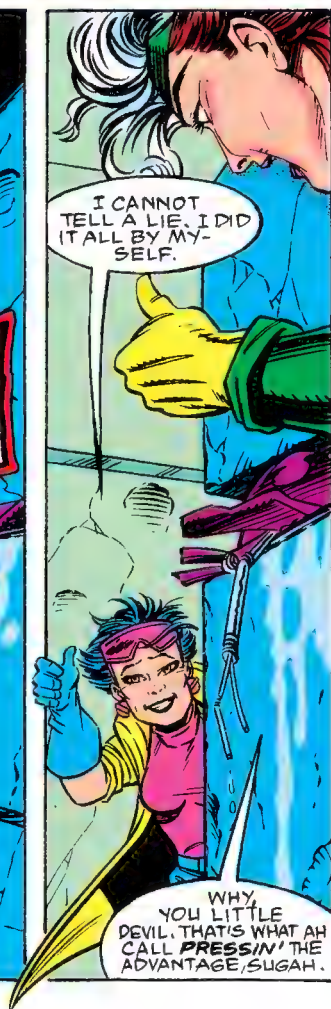
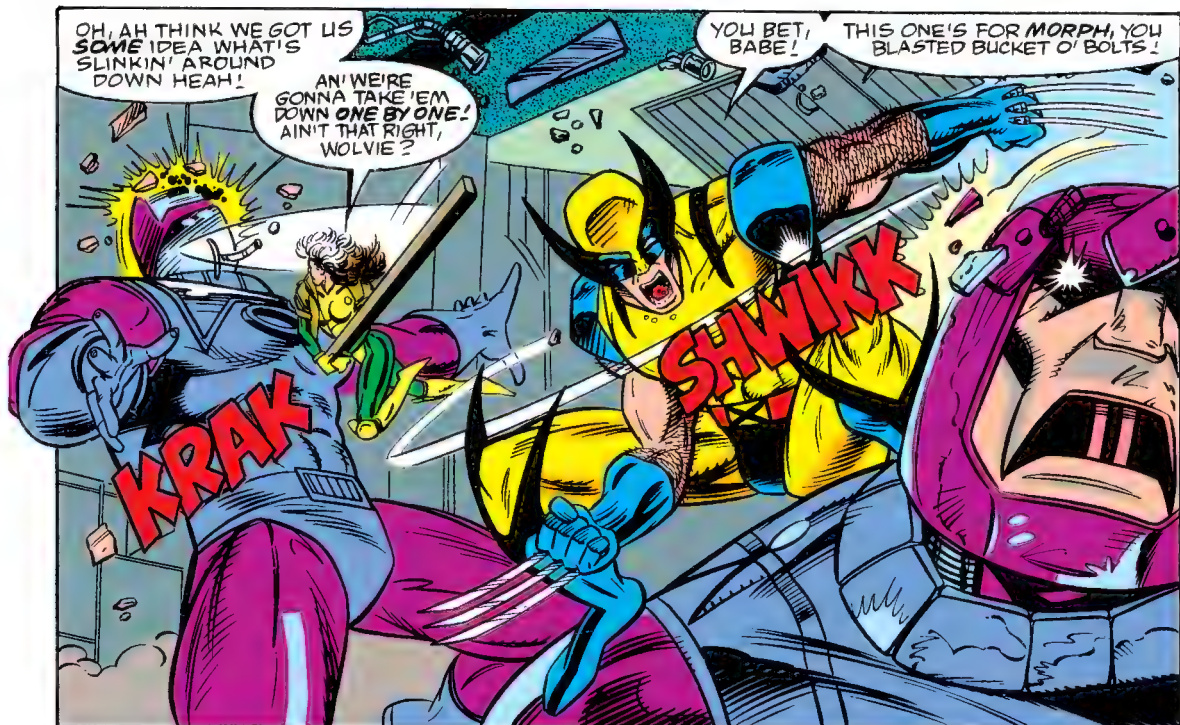




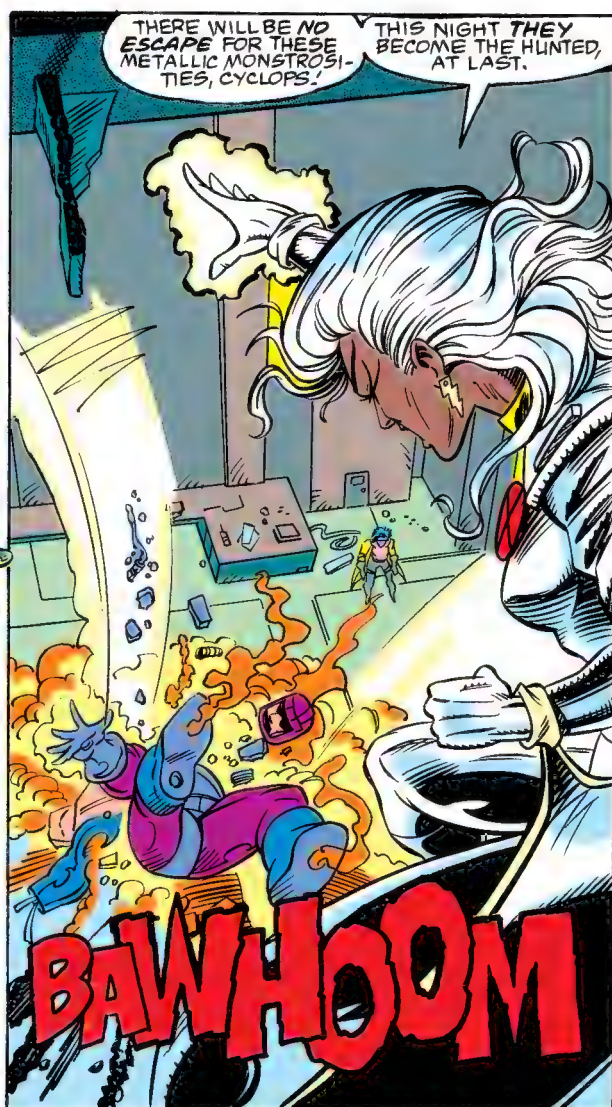
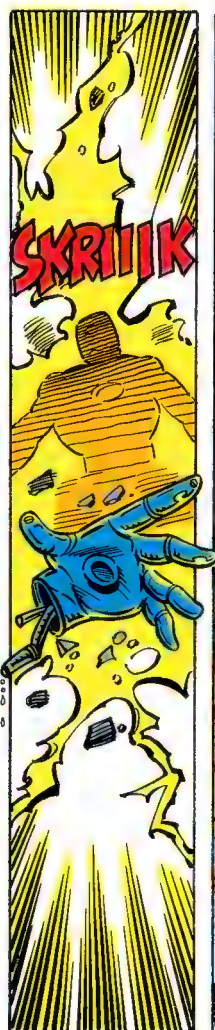
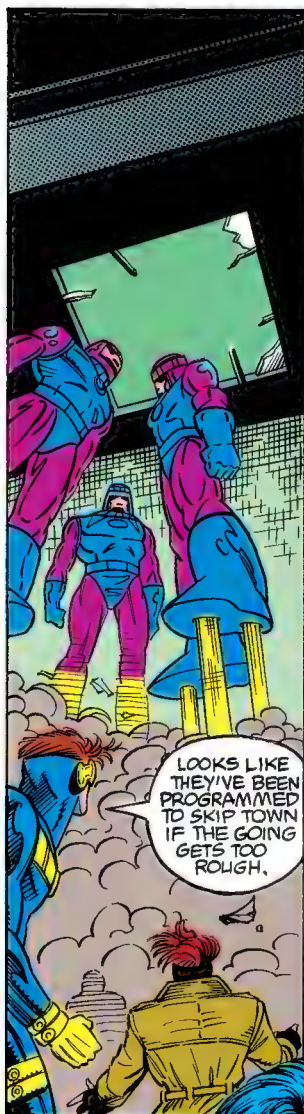
SHOULD WE NOT HAVE TRIED DE FRONT DOOR FIRST, MES AMIS?







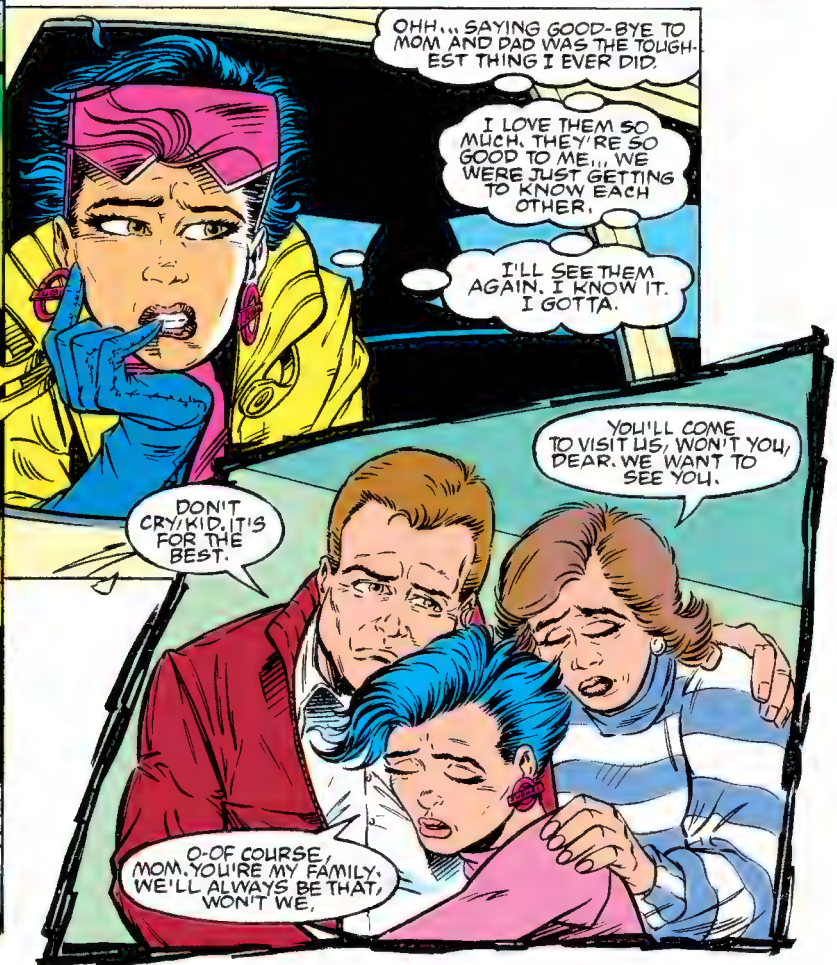
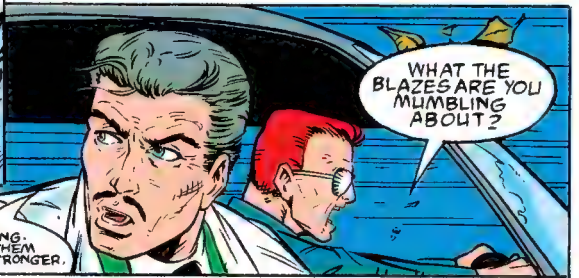
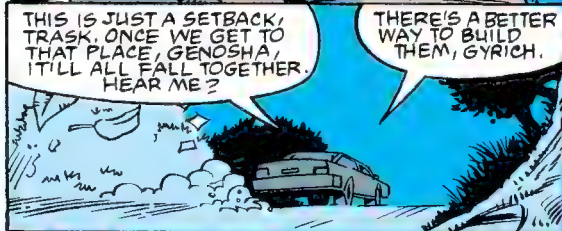
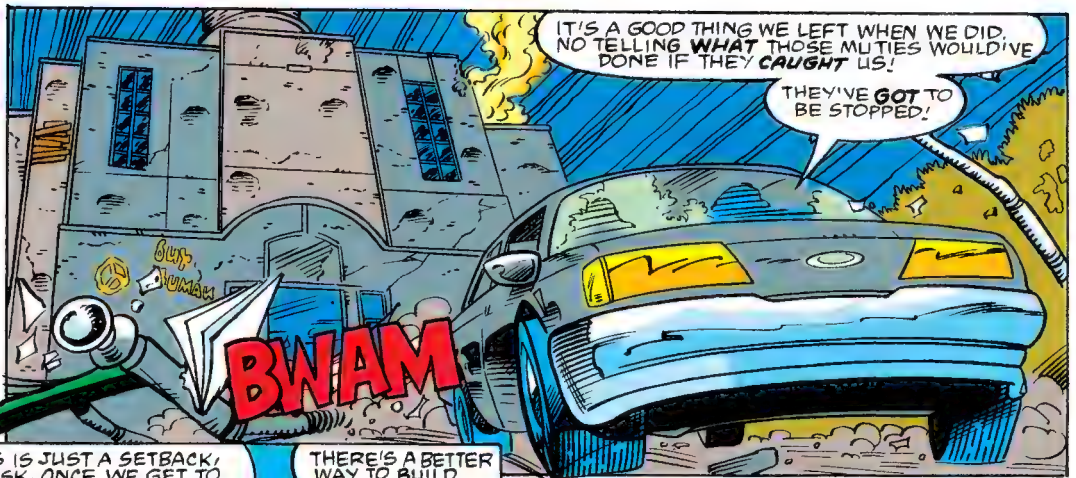














I GUESS THIS IS WHERE I BELONG. I'M A "GIFTED YOUNGSTER." AND I CAN BEST LEARN TO USE MY SPECIAL POWER HERE.

BUT IF IT'S SO GOOD FOR ME, HOW COME IT *HURTS* SO MUCH? SO DARN MUCH.

ON THIS EARTH, AS ON YOUR OWN, THIS NOBLE BAND OF MUTANTS PERSEVERE DESPITE DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES.

THAT MUST BE JUBILEE/JEAN. SHE'S GOING TO BECOME ONE OF US NOW. AN X-MAN, MAYBE.

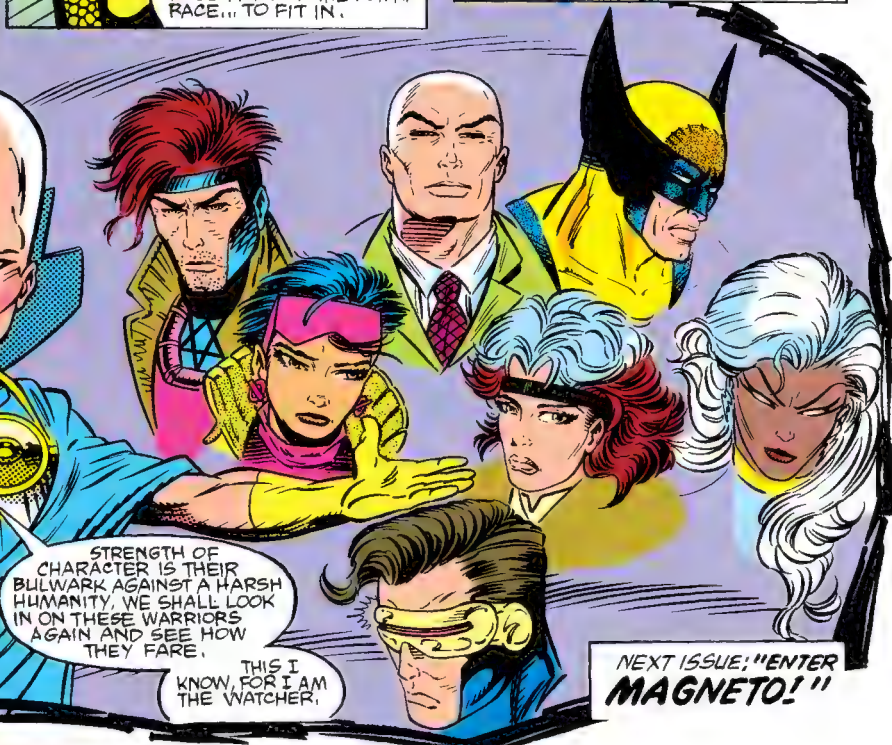
I WONDER WHAT THAT POOR GIRL'S BEEN GOING THROUGH. OSTRACIZED BY THE WORLD--LEAVING HER FOSTER PARENTS AFTER ONLY A YEAR.

THAT DAY MAY BE A LONG TIME IN COMING, JEAN. UNTIL IT DOES, ALL WE HAVE IS EACH OTHER.

SOMETIMES THAT THOUGHT DOESN'T SEEM SO BAD. IT REALLY DOESN'T.

WE'D BEST GO DOWN AND GREET HER.

WHY IS IT ALL SO HARD, SCOTT? WHY WON'T THEY *ACCEPT* US OUT THERE? ALL WE WANT IS TO BE PART OF THE HUMAN RACE... TO FIT IN.



STRENGTH OF CHARACTER IS THEIR BULWARK AGAINST A HARSH HUMANITY. WE SHALL LOOK IN ON THESE WARRIORS AGAIN AND SEE HOW THEY FARE.

THIS I KNOW, FOR I AM THE WATCHER.

NEXT ISSUE: "ENTER MAGNETO!"



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FROM THE HIT TV SERIES!

# X-MEN ADVENTURES



ENTER  
MAGNETO!



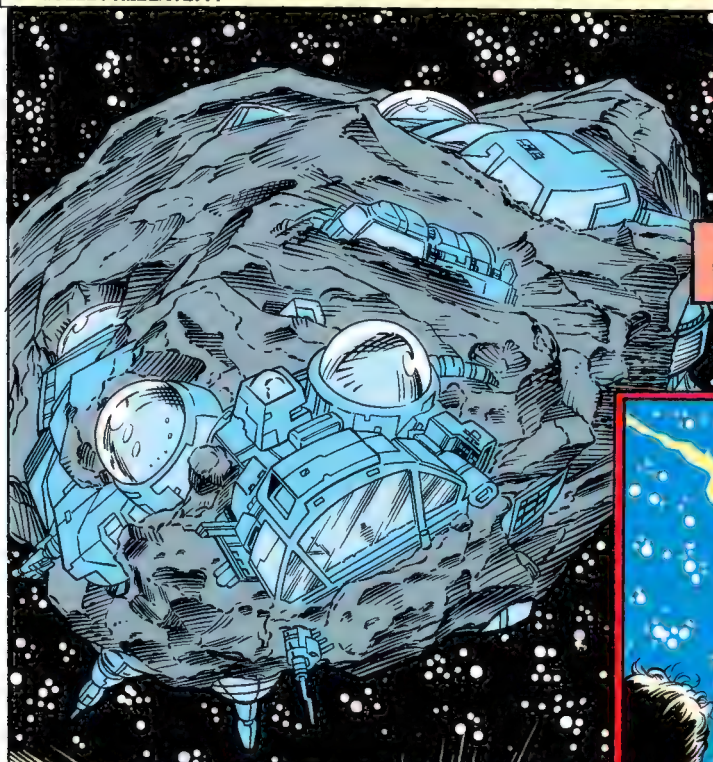
FOX  
KIDS  
NETWORK



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## ENTER: MAGNETO



CLOAKED FROM EARTHLY DETECTION, ASTEROID M FLOATS IN A GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT. ITS PLACID APPEARANCE BELIES THE PLANET-SHATTERING POWER IT CONTAINS.

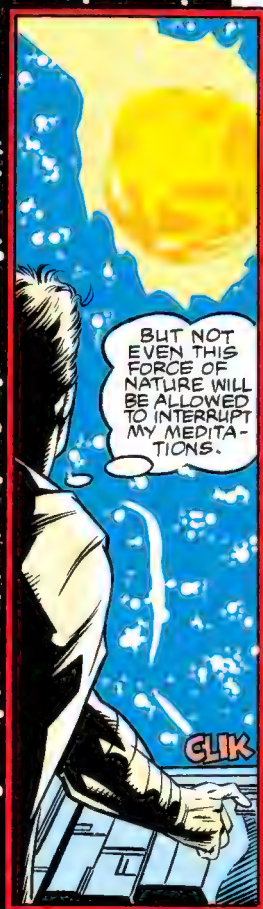
MOST DEADLY OF ALL IS THE TWISTED BEING WHO IS ITS MASTER... A MUTANT WHOSE OVERRIDING GOAL IS THE ABSOLUTE SUBJUGATION OF HUMANITY BY HOMO-SAPIENS SUPERIOR--

-- A MUTANT WHOSE HATRED AND AMBITION CAN ONLY BE ENCOMPASSED IN ONE WORLD-DEVOURING NAME--

**--MAGNETO!**



A METEOR, MOMENTS FROM IMPACT WITH MY HOME. EVEN HERE I AM UNDER ASSAULT.



BUT NOT EVEN THIS FORCE OF NATURE WILL BE ALLOWED TO INTERRUPT MY MEDITATIONS.

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

ANDREW  
WILDMAN  
PENCILER

ROBERT C.  
CAMPELLA  
INKER

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
LETTERER

KEVIN  
SOMERS  
COLORIST

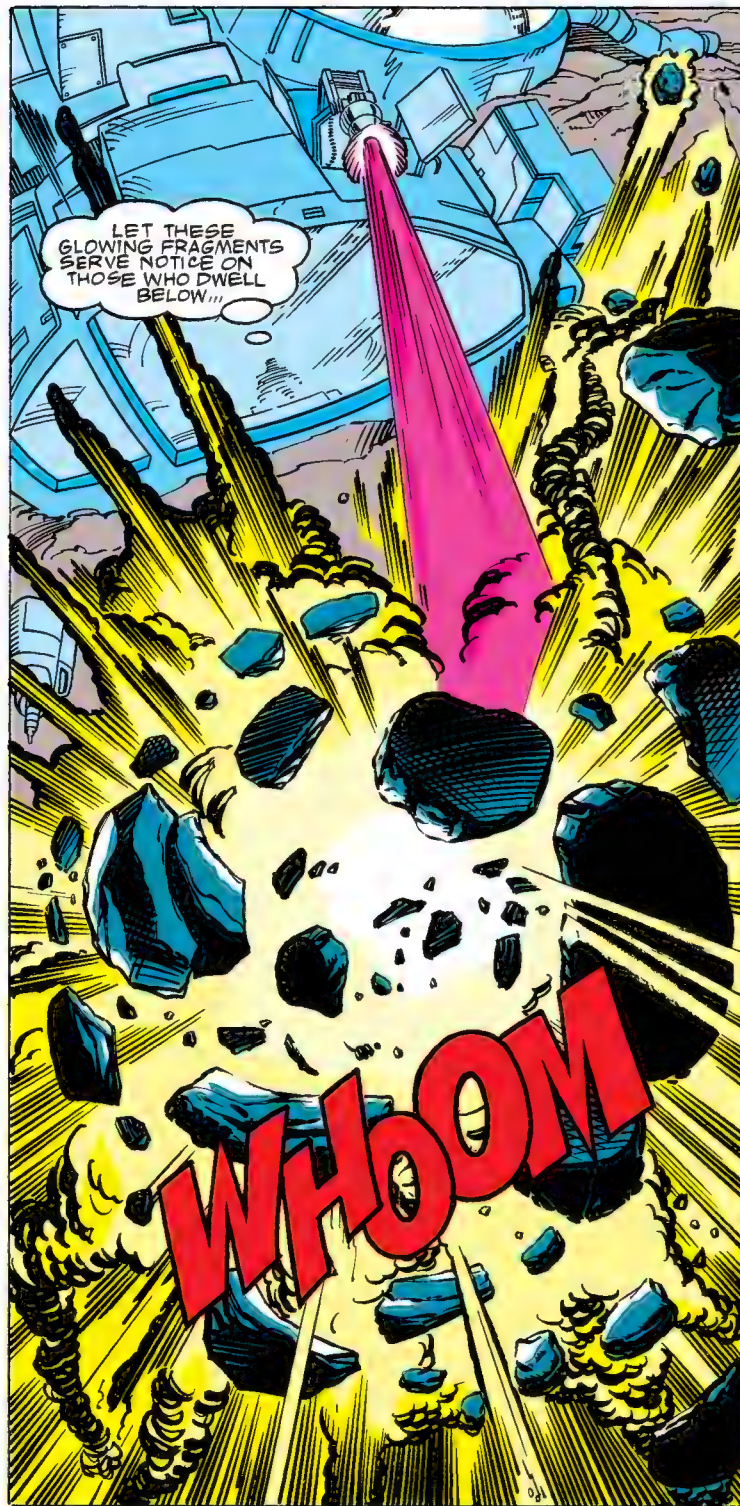
KELLY  
CORVESE  
EDITOR

BOB  
HARRAS  
GROUP ED.

TOM  
DEFALCO  
ED. IN CHIEF

BASED ON A SCREENPLAY BY  
JIM CARLSON AND  
TERRENCE McDONALD





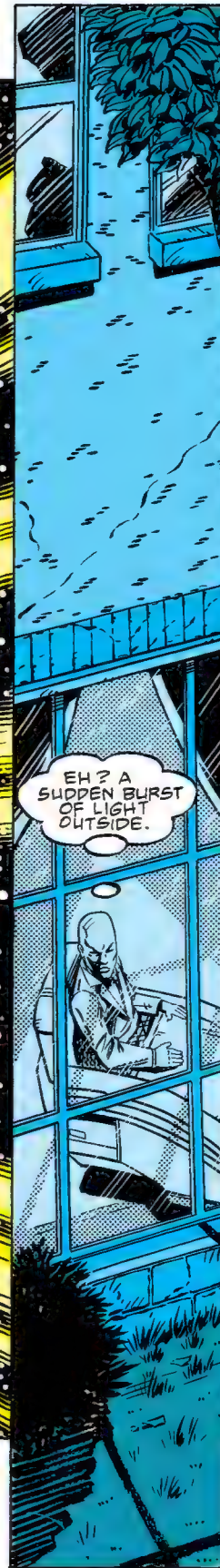
LET THESE  
GLOWING FRAGMENTS  
SERVE NOTICE ON  
THOSE WHO DWELL  
BELOW!!!

WHOOOM

"...THAT NONE MAY  
INTERFERE WITH  
THE MASTER OF  
MAGNETISM."

"TO THWART  
MY WILL IS  
TO INVITE  
OBLIVION."

THE WESTCHESTER  
COUNTY MANSION  
OF PROFESSOR  
CHARLES XAVIER,  
LOCATION OF HIS  
"SCHOOL FOR  
GIFTED YOUNGSTERS."



EH? A  
SUDDEN BURST  
OF LIGHT  
OUTSIDE.



IT APPEARS  
TO BE A  
SHOOTING STAR--  
A FRAGMENT OF  
THE COSMOS  
COME CALLING  
ON MOTHER  
EARTH.

WHAT WAS IT  
THAT DIVERTED  
YOU FROM YOUR  
ENDLESS FLIGHT,  
I WONDER, TO  
SKIRT GRAYWALKIN  
LANE BEFORE  
IMPACT? SIMPLE  
GRAVITY, OR--



A PENNY  
FOR YOUR THOUGHTS,  
PROFESSOR?

ONE  
DAY YOU'LL  
SCAN THEM  
FOR FREE!  
SHOULD YOUR  
POWERS CON-  
TINUE TO DE-  
VELOP.

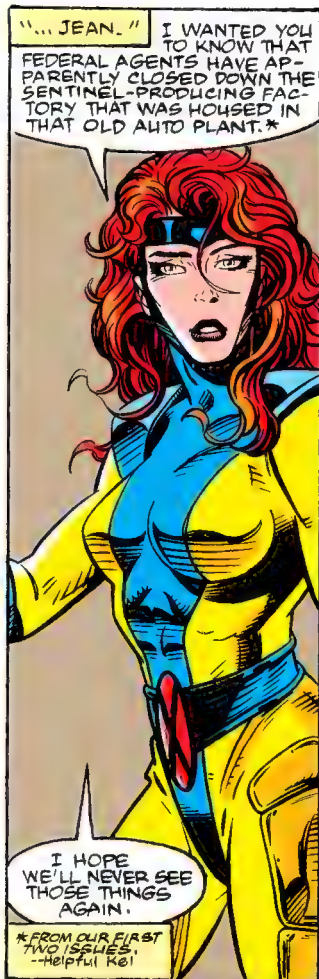
WHAT  
MAY I DO  
FOR YOU THIS  
EVENING...



"... JEAN." I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT FEDERAL AGENTS HAVE APPARENTLY CLOSED DOWN THE SENTINEL-PRODUCING FACTORY THAT WAS HOUSED IN THAT OLD AUTO PLANT.\*

I HOPE WE'LL NEVER SEE THOSE THINGS AGAIN.

\*FROM OUR FIRST TWO ISSUES, --Helpful Re!



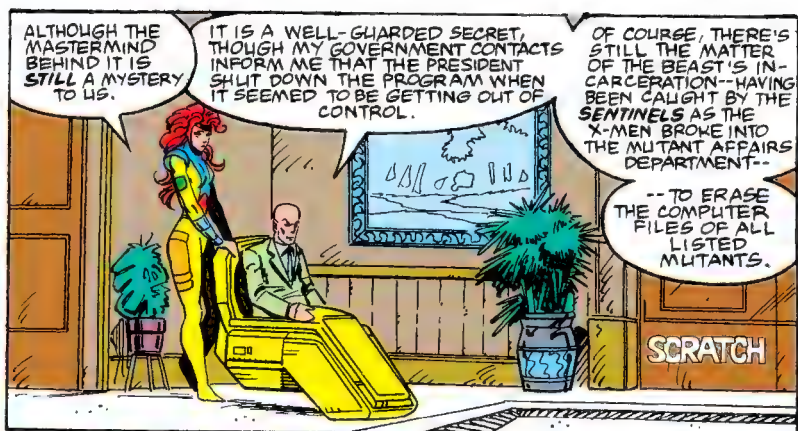
ALTHOUGH THE MASTERMIND BEHIND IT IS STILL A MYSTERY TO US.

IT IS A WELL-GUARDED SECRET, THOUGH MY GOVERNMENT CONTACTS INFORM ME THAT THE PRESIDENT SHUT DOWN THE PROGRAM WHEN IT SEEMED TO BE GETTING OUT OF CONTROL.

OF COURSE, THERE'S STILL THE MATTER OF THE BEAST'S INCARCERATION--HAVING BEEN CAUGHT BY THE SENTINELS AS THE X-MEN BROKE INTO THE MUTANT AFFAIRS DEPARTMENT--

--TO ERASE THE COMPUTER FILES OF ALL LISTED MUTANTS.

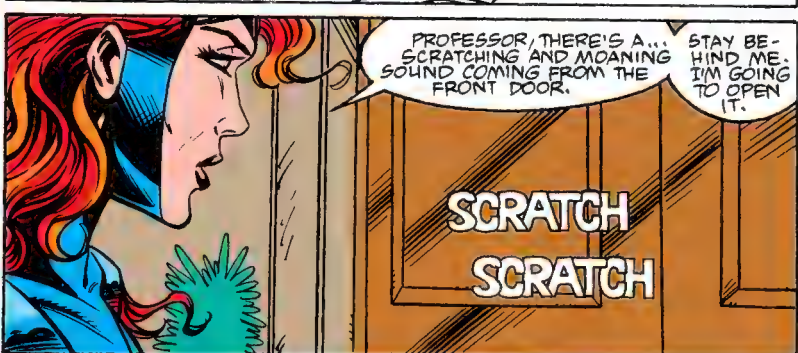
SCRATCH



PROFESSOR, THERE'S A... SCRATCHING AND MOANING SOUND COMING FROM THE FRONT DOOR.

STAY BEHIND ME. I'M GOING TO OPEN IT.

SCRATCH  
SCRATCH



WHAT?! I-IT'S A MAN! AT LEAST IT APPEARS TO BE!

AND INJURED AT THAT, WE MUST TEND TO HIM.

AAAAARRRRR



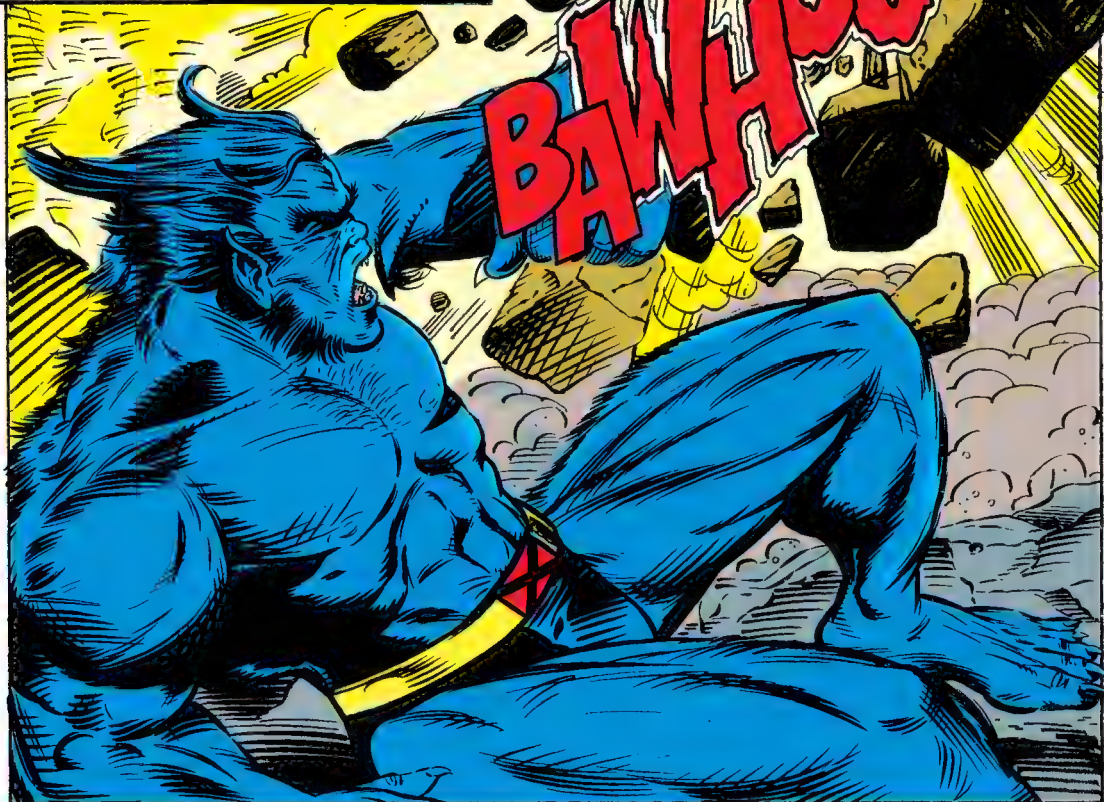
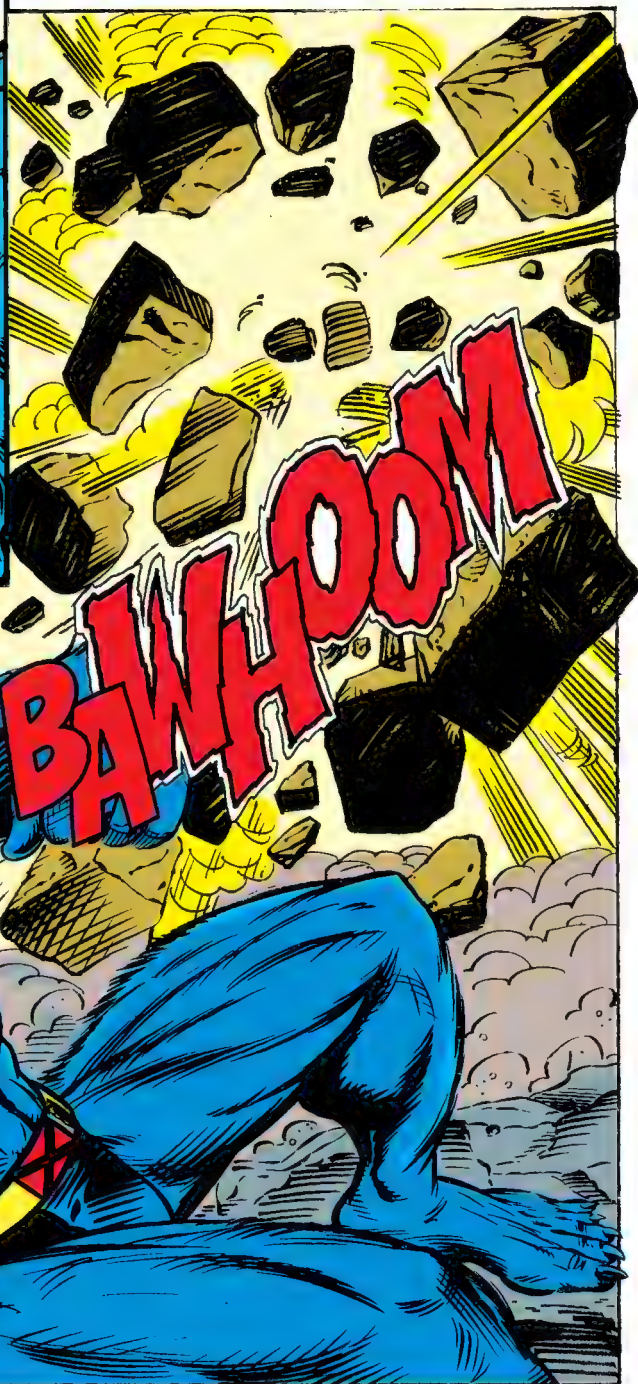
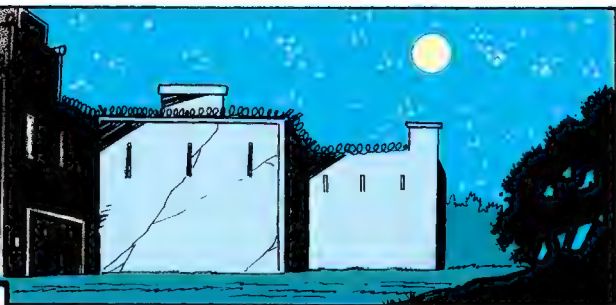


A FEDERAL DETENTION  
CENTER IN LIPSTATE  
NEW YORK...


SO THIS IS HOW IT  
ALL GOES DOWN,  
BOYO. IMPRISONED  
LIKE AN ANIMAL.

THAT SOUND--THE  
WALL'S RUMBLING  
TO BEAT THE BAND!  
AN ELEVENTH HOUR  
RESCUE PERHAPS?

WOULD THAT  
F. LEE BAILEY  
WERE AVAILABLE  
FOR THE DEFENSE.





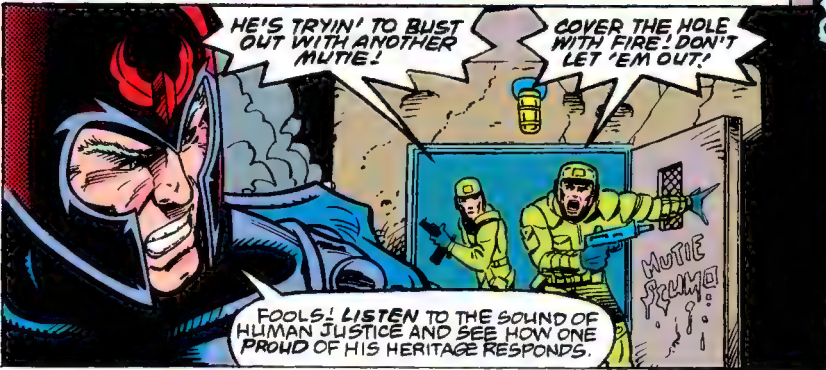
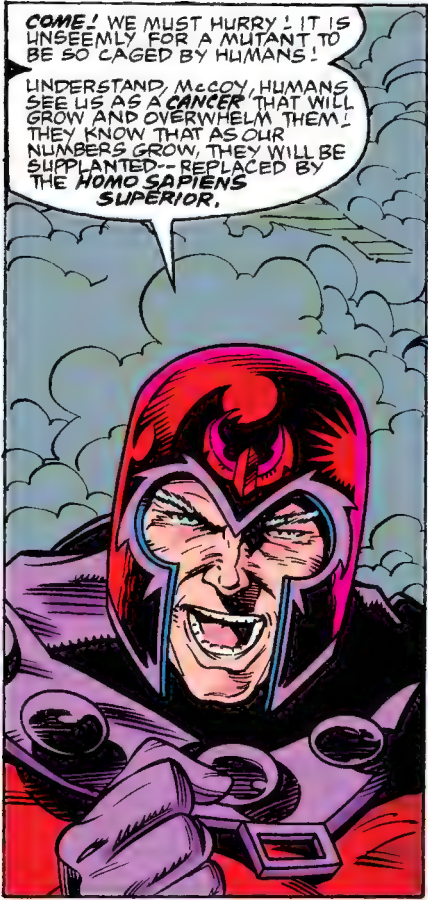


HENRY MCCOY!  
YOU WHO ARE KNOWN  
AS THE BEAST!

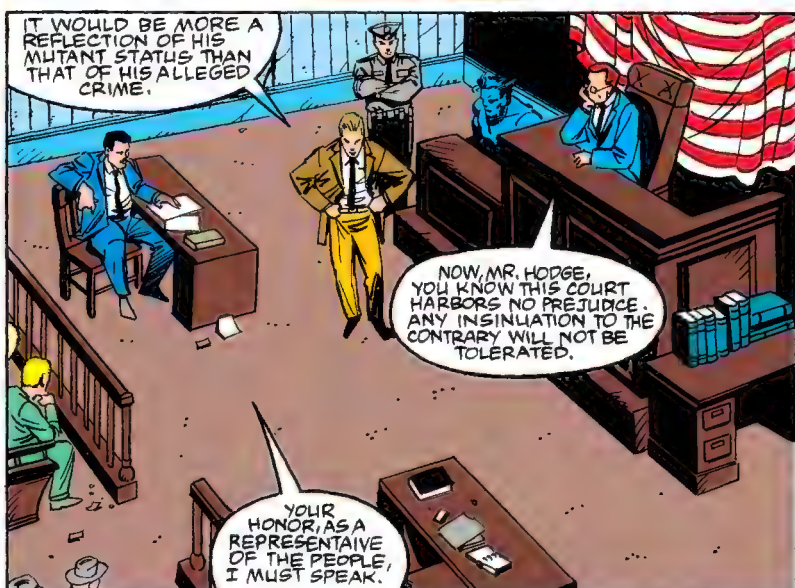
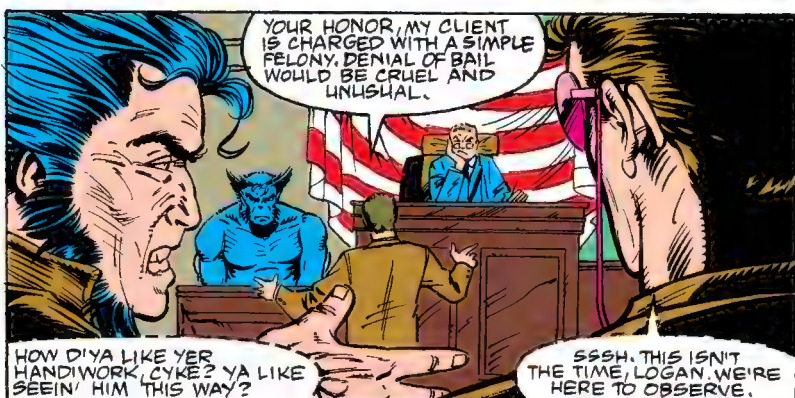
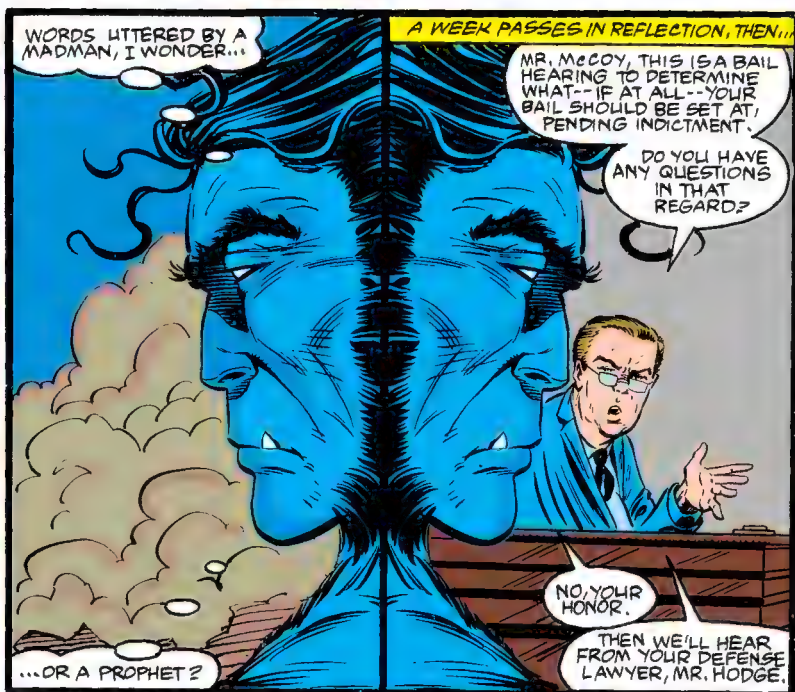
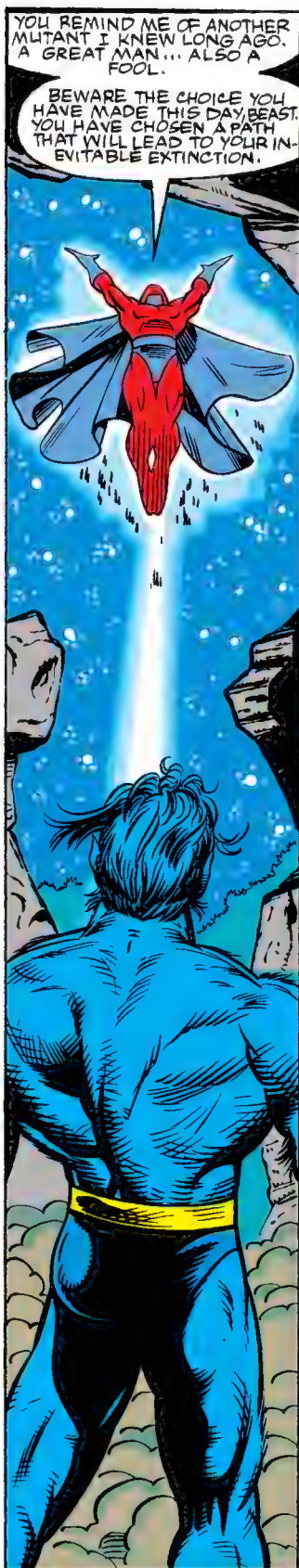
I--  
**MAGNETO!**  
HAVE COME  
FOR YOU!

OH,  
MY STARS AND  
GARTERS!













THIS... MAN IS ALLEGED TO HAVE TAKEN PART IN THE BREAK-IN AT A FEDERAL FACILITY.

HE ACTED VIOLENTLY WHEN ATTEMPTS AT APPREHENSION WERE MADE. THIS MAN BELONGS BEHIND BARS...

--NOT OUT AMONGST DECENT FOLKS.



A BRIEF BUT COMPELLING CASE HAS JUST BEEN MADE FOR BAIL DENIAL, MR. HODGE. RESPONSE?

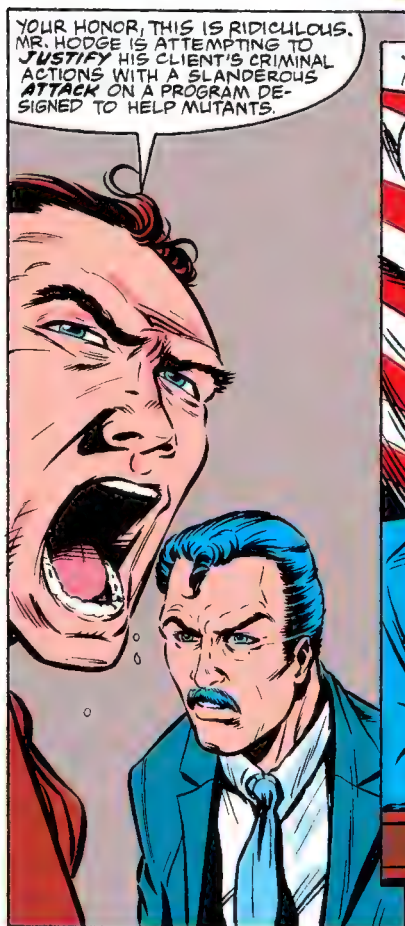
YOUR HONOR, WITH RESPECT--THIS IS A BAIL HEARING, NOT A TRIAL. MY CLIENT REACTED AS ANYONE WOULD UNDER SUCH FRIGHTENING CIRCUMSTANCES.



HOW SO?

HE STRUCK BACK IN SELF-DEFENSE AS HE'S HAD TO DO HIS ENTIRE LIFE AGAINST A WORLD THAT'S BEEN HOSTILE TO HIM AND HIS KIND.

LET US NOT FORGET THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ELEVEN MUTANTS--ALL RECENT REGISTRANTS WITH THE DEPARTMENT OF MUTANT AFFAIRS.



YOUR HONOR, THIS IS RIDICULOUS. MR. HODGE IS ATTEMPTING TO JUSTIFY HIS CLIENT'S CRIMINAL ACTIONS WITH A SLANDEROUS ATTACK ON A PROGRAM DESIGNED TO HELP MUTANTS.



YOUR CONCERN IS NOTED, MR. PROSECUTOR.

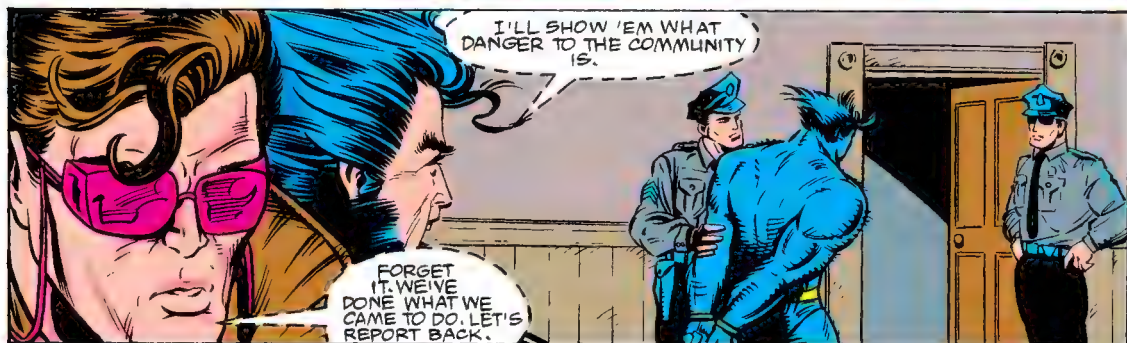
I THINK AT THIS TIME WE'LL HEAR FROM MR. MCCOY HIMSELF, AND ALLOW HIM TO STATE WHY HE BELIEVES BAIL SHOULD BE GRANTED.



THANK YOU, SIR.

MR. HODGE HAS DONE A FINE JOB OF REPRESENTING ME, BUT WHAT CAN ANY HUMAN TRULY KNOW OF A MUTANT'S EXISTENCE--THE PAIN AND TORMENT.







THE X-MANSION'S WAR ROOM,...

ACCORDING TO THE NEWS REPORTS, ANOTHER MUTANT ATTEMPTED TO BREAK HANK OUT OF THE DETENTION CENTER.

APPARENTLY, HANK REMAINED WHILE THE OTHER ONE FLED.

I'VE CONFIRMED THE IDENTITY OF THE BEAST'S WOULD-BE RESCUER. IT'S AN OLD FRIEND.

AN OLD FRIEND? WHO PROFESSOR?

OUR PATHS HAVE CROSSED MANY TIMES. HE WAS A MAN I ONCE KNEW AS **MAGNUS**. NOW, HE CALLS HIMSELF-- **MAGNETO**.

MUTS! WE SHOULD'A BEEN THERE, PROFESSOR. I WOULD'A DRIVEN THE GETAWAY CAR!

NICE TO SEE ONE O' US WITH SOME **SPUNK**, AIN'T IT, SUMMERS?

THAT'S UNCALLED FOR, WOLVERINE,

I HOPED NEVER TO SEE HIS LIKE AGAIN.

OUR VIEWS ON THE MUTANT'S PLACE IN THIS WORLD ARE SO DIVERGENT AS TO BE IRRECONCILABLE. HE BELIEVES OUR DESTINY IS TO TREAD MANKIND BENEATH OUR FEET.

HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR IS TO **DOMINATE** HUMANITY-- NOT TO LIVE IN HARMONY WITH IT. I'VE SPENT MY LIFE IN CONFLICT WITH SUCH A REPELLENT VIEW.

CLANDESTINELY, IN THE PAST, MAGNUS HAS ATTACKED POWER STATIONS, DEFENSE FACTORIES, ET CETERA, IN THE TWISTED HOPE HE COULD CAUSE **CIVIL WAR** BETWEEN MAN AND MUTANT. HE FAILED.

NOW HE HAS RETURNED, APPARENTLY MORE BRAZEN THAN BEFORE, AND OUR TASK IS TO USE **EVERY** RESOURCE AVAILABLE TO SEE TO MAGNUS'S DEFEAT.

HE'S TOAST.



THE SENTIMENT IS NOTED, JUBILEE. NOW LET US LOOK IN ON OUR SEPARATED GUEST.

HE CAME INJURED TO THE MANSION AND I TOOK HIM IN. HIS CONDITION SEEMS TO HAVE STABILIZED.

SABRETOOTH!

I'LL KILL YOUUUUUUU!

SNIKT

LOGAN!

GAAA! SOMEBODY GET THIS GUY A VALIUM.

CALM DOWN, MAN! WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? HE'S HARMLESS-- SEDATED-- GET A GRIP!

PROFESSOR! CEREBO'S WARNING SIGNAL IS GOING OFF! \*

KILL YOU

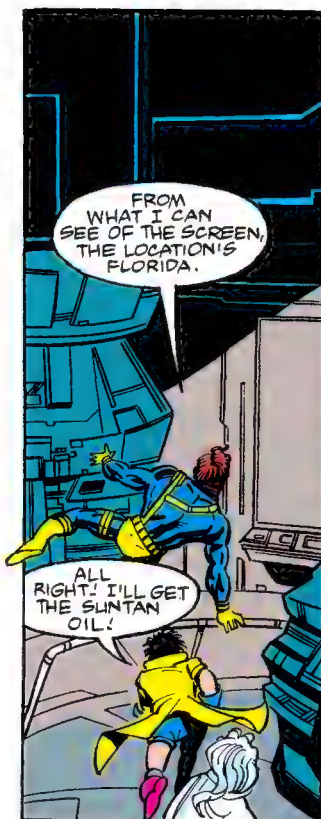
KILL YOU

BEEP BEEP



\* AN XAVIER-CREATED MACHINE WHICH TARGETS THE PRESENCE OF OTHER MUTANTS AND ALERTS THE X-MEN. -- Kell-Will-Tei!





FROM WHAT I CAN SEE OF THE SCREEN, THE LOCATION IS FLORIDA.

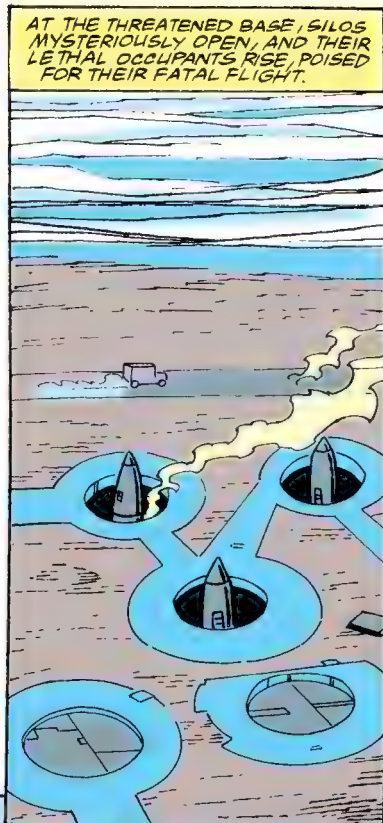
ALL RIGHT! I'LL GET THE SUNTAN OIL!



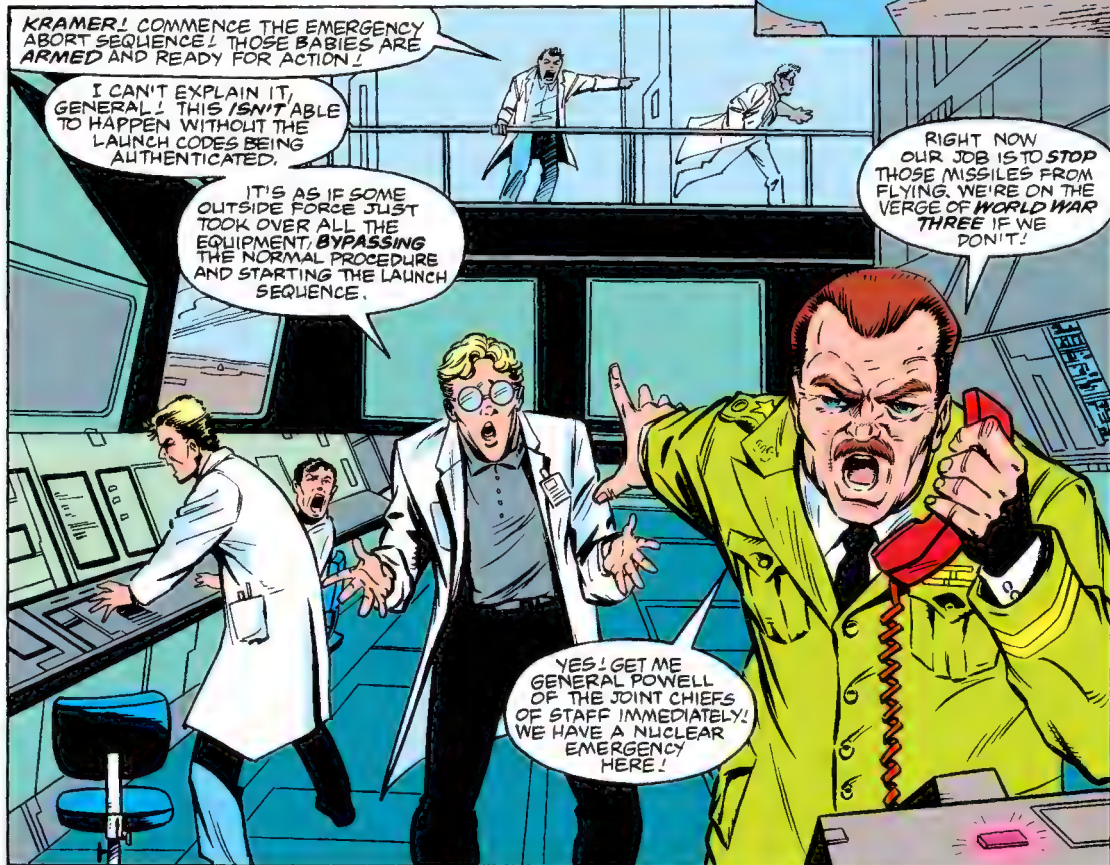
IT'S SECTOR THIRTY-SEVEN--THE FLEMINGTON MISSILE BASE ALERT.

TELL THE PROFESSOR WE'RE WARMING UP THE BLACKBIRD AND PUNCHING IN THE COORDINATES.

AYE AYE, CAP'N.



AT THE THREATENED BASE, SILOS MYSTERIOUSLY OPEN, AND THEIR LETHAL OCCUPANTS RISE, POISED FOR THEIR FATAL FLIGHT.



KRAMER! COMMENCE THE EMERGENCY ABORT SEQUENCE! THOSE BABIES ARE ARMED AND READY FOR ACTION!

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, GENERAL! THIS ISN'T ABLE TO HAPPEN WITHOUT THE LAUNCH CODES BEING AUTHENTICATED.

IT'S AS IF SOME OUTSIDE FORCE JUST TOOK OVER ALL THE EQUIPMENT, BYPASSING THE NORMAL PROCEDURE AND STARTING THE LAUNCH SEQUENCE.

RIGHT NOW OUR JOB IS TO STOP THOSE MISSILES FROM FLYING. WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF WORLD WAR THREE IF WE DON'T!

YES! GET ME GENERAL POWELL OF THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF IMMEDIATELY! WE HAVE A NUCLEAR EMERGENCY HERE!



AT MACH THREE, THE X-MEN REACH THE SITE OF HAVOC.

AN SR-71? MUST BE  
SOME TOP-SECRET  
OPERATIVE THE BRASS  
SENT TO HANDLE  
THE MESS.

PTSSSSSS

LET'S HEAR IT,  
SOLDIER. WHAT'S  
HAPPENIN'? WE'RE  
THE BOTTOM LINE  
PEOPLE.

SEE FOR YOURSELVES.  
THESE ARE MIRV'D  
MINUTE MAN THREE'S  
LAUNCHING OF THEIR  
OWN ACCORD.

ALL WARHEADS  
ARE NUCLEAR-TIPPED--  
FIVE MEGATONS  
APIECE.

MY GOD! THEY'RE  
HUNDREDS OF FEET UP  
ALREADY! STORM--  
CAN YOU--?

YES, CYCLOPS!  
WITH THE FATE OF  
THE WORLD AT STAKE--  
THE LIVES OF MEN  
AND MUTANT  
ALIKE--

--I CAN!





IF I EVER PROVE WORTHY OF PROFESSOR XAVIER'S CALLING-- IT IS NOW!

HUMANITY MUST FINALLY KNOW WHAT *BENEFIT* WE MUTANTS CAN BE IN DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES.

WHAT GIVES, SUMMERS? THIS IS STORM'S BALLGAME. 'FRID O' LOSIN' THE GLORY?

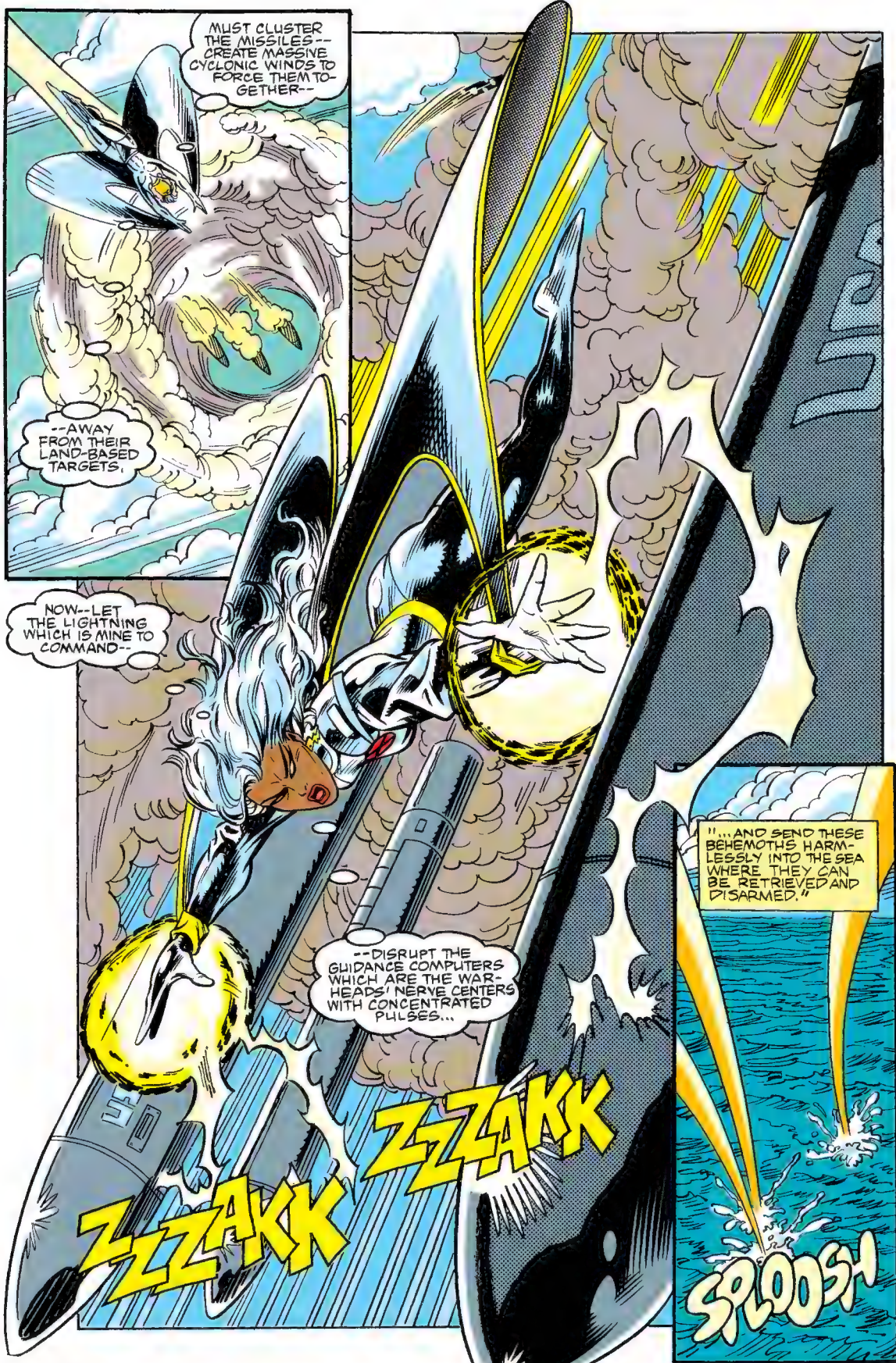
SHE CAN'T GET THEM ALL! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A STAB AT SLOWING THEM DOWN!

MISSILES ARE FARTHER AWAY THAN I ANTICIPATED. IT'S STRAINING MY POWER AS NEVER BEFORE!

**BWOOM!**







MUST CLUSTER  
THE MISSILES--  
CREATE MASSIVE  
CYCLONIC WINDS TO  
FORCE THEM TO-  
GETHER--

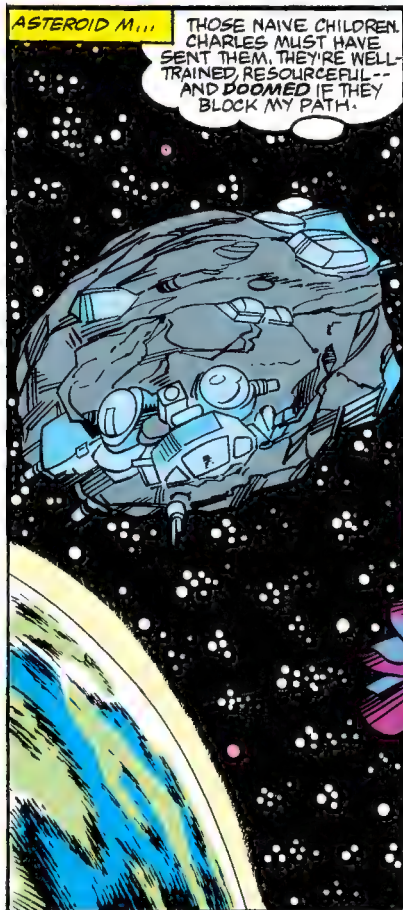
--AWAY  
FROM THEIR  
LAND-BASED  
TARGETS.

NOW--LET  
THE LIGHTNING  
WHICH IS MINE TO  
COMMAND--

--DISRUPT THE  
GUIDANCE COMPUTERS  
WHICH ARE THE WAR-  
HEADS' NERVE CENTERS  
WITH CONCENTRATED  
PULSES...

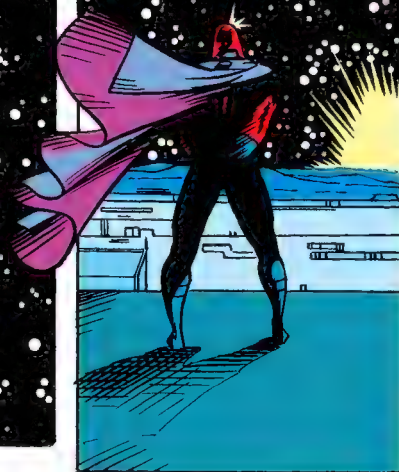
"...AND SEND THESE  
BEHEMOTHS HARM-  
LESSLY INTO THE SEA  
WHERE THEY CAN  
BE RETRIEVED AND  
DISARMED."





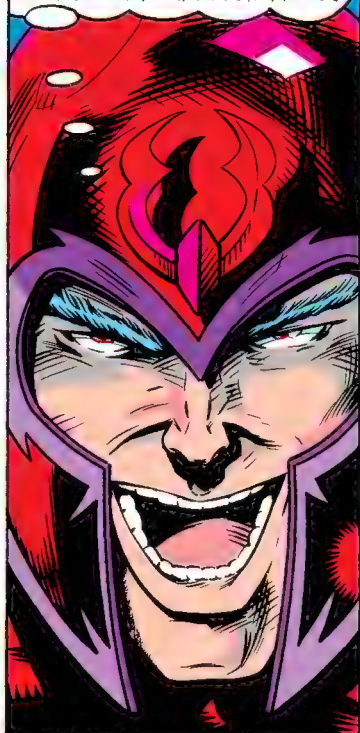
EVEN IF THOSE MISSILES FAILED TO EXPLODE, MY PRESENCE--AND THOSE OF XAVIER'S CHARGES--WILL CREATE FURTHER ANTI-MUTANT SENTIMENT--FUEL SUSPICION--

--DRAWING THE WORLD CLOSER TO THE WAR FROM WHICH HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR WILL EMERGE FROM THE RUBBLE TO RULE, AS IS OUR DESTINY.



THE DAWNING OF A NEW AGE. NEVER AGAIN WILL OUR KIND HIDE IN THE SHADOWS, FEARFUL OF MANKIND'S REPRISALS.

NOW, *WE* BECOME THE WARMONGERS AND AGGRESSORS--HANDS INTO FISTS. AND THE NAME *MAGNETO* SHALL BE HERALDED IN THE COMING MILLENNIUM OF MUTANT DOMINANCE.





BACK IN THE  
X-MANSION...

THOSE MISSILES HAD BEEN REDIRECTED  
TO STRIKE WASHINGTON, AND THE  
DESCRIPTION GIVEN OF A MAN--

--SEEN JUST PRIOR TO THE  
INCIDENT SOUNDED EXACTLY  
LIKE THE ONE YOU GAVE US  
OF MAGNETO.

YOU ALL DID SPLENDIDLY. I'M QUITE  
PLEASED. STILL, THIS IS THE **WORST** NEWS  
POSSIBLE.

MAGNUS IS DANGEROUS BEYOND  
BELIEF. IF HE ACTS OPENLY, THE WORLD  
COULD BE PLUNGED INTO ARMAGEDDON.  
AND ONLY **WE** MAY PREVENT  
THAT.

HEAVY STUFF, BUT  
BEFORE I GET TOO DEPRESSED,  
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SICK DUDE  
YOU AND JEAN HELPED OUT?

I'M PLEASED YOU ASKED. NOW, IF  
WOLVERINE CAN RESTRAIN HIMSELF, I'LL  
DIRECT HIS HOVERCHAIR INTO  
THE ROOM.

SABRETOOTH--AS YOU CALL YOUR-  
SELF-- IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU  
LOOKING BETTER. THERE'S MUCH  
MYSTERY ABOUT YOU.

WOLVERINE CLAIMS TO  
KNOW YOU, AND THE ASSOCI-  
ATION WAS OBVIOUSLY UN-  
PLEASANT. PLEASE SHED  
LIGHT ON THAT.

NO PROBLEM.

LOGAN AN' ME ARE OLD  
PALS, AIN'T WE?

BUT WE HAD OUR LITTLE  
MISUNDERSTANDIN'S,  
NOTHIN' BIG, MIND  
YA.

RIGHT. HE JUST **WASTED** SOME FRIENDS  
O' MINE FOR **NO** REASON... AND I  
MISUNDERSTOOD.

YEAH. THAT'S  
**ALL** THERE IS  
TO IT, YOU  
CREEP!

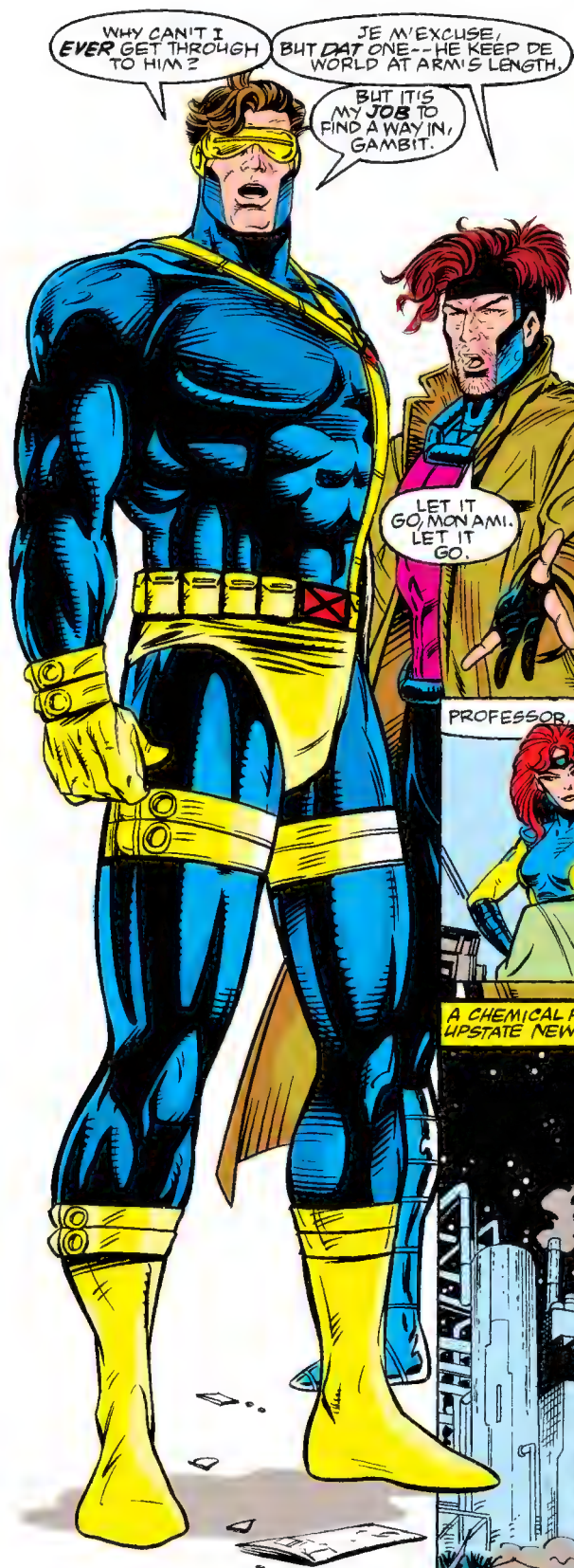
WATCH  
THE  
THREADS.

LONG AS YOU'RE  
GONNA KEEP COMPANY  
WITH THAT LOWLIFE,  
I'M SPLITTIN'. YOU  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YER GETTIN' YER-  
SELVES INTO.

LOGAN, COME  
BACK.

STOW IT,  
CYKE.



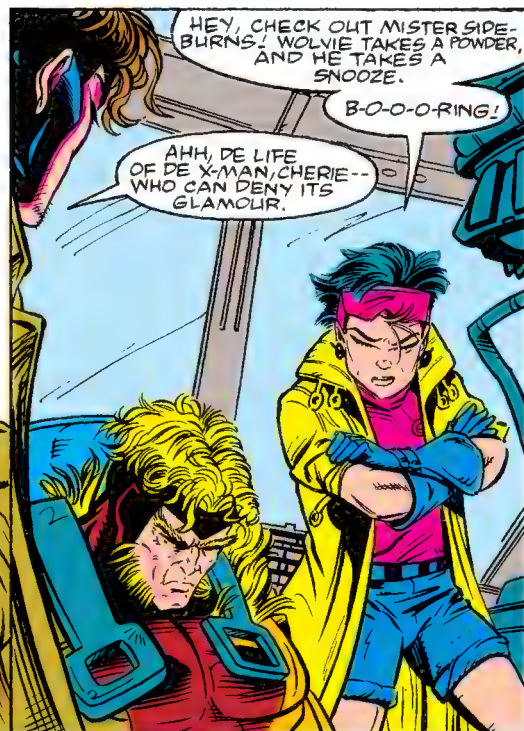


WHY CAN'T I  
EVER GET THROUGH  
TO HIM?

JE M'EXCUSE,  
BUT DAT ONE-- HE KEEP DE  
WORLD AT ARM'S LENGTH.

BUT IT'S  
MY JOB TO  
FIND A WAY IN,  
GAMBIT.

LET IT  
GO, MON AMI.  
LET IT  
GO.



HEY, CHECK OUT MISTER SIDE-  
BURNS! WOLVIE TAKES A POWDER,  
AND HE TAKES A  
SNOOZE.

B-O-O-O-RING!

AHH, DE LIFE  
OF DE X-MAN, CHERIE--  
WHO CAN DENY ITS  
GLAMOUR.

PROFESSOR, YOU'RE WORRIED.

I AM,  
JEAN.

I SENSE MAGNUS IS BIDDING  
HIS TIME, WAITING FOR THE  
NEXT OPPORTUNITY TO  
STRIKE... AND THERE'S  
LITTLE WE CAN DO IN THE  
INTERIM.

A CHEMICAL PLANT IN  
UPSTATE NEW YORK...



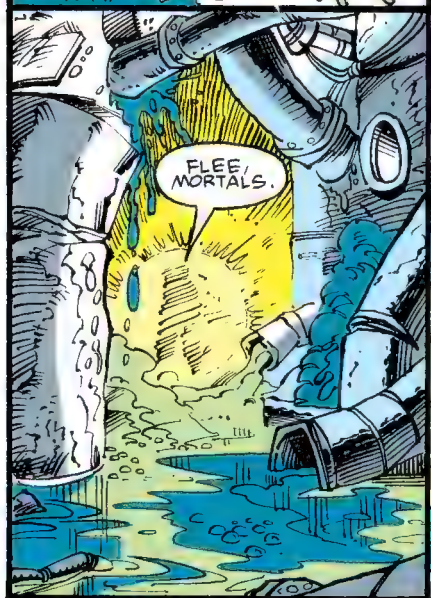
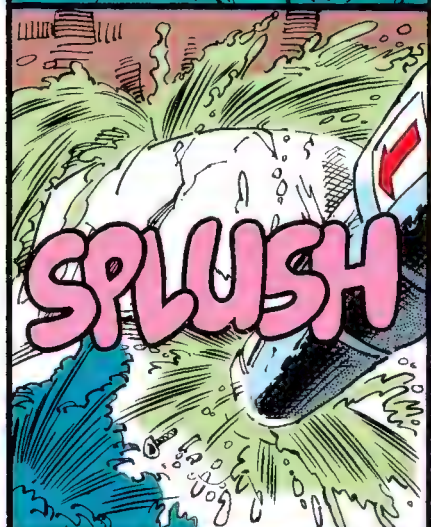
DON'T  
COMPLAIN. AT  
LEAST YOU GOT A  
JOB IN THIS RE-  
CESSION, BUDDY.

YEAH, BUT  
IT'S ALL ROUTINE, DAY  
IN AND DAY OUT.

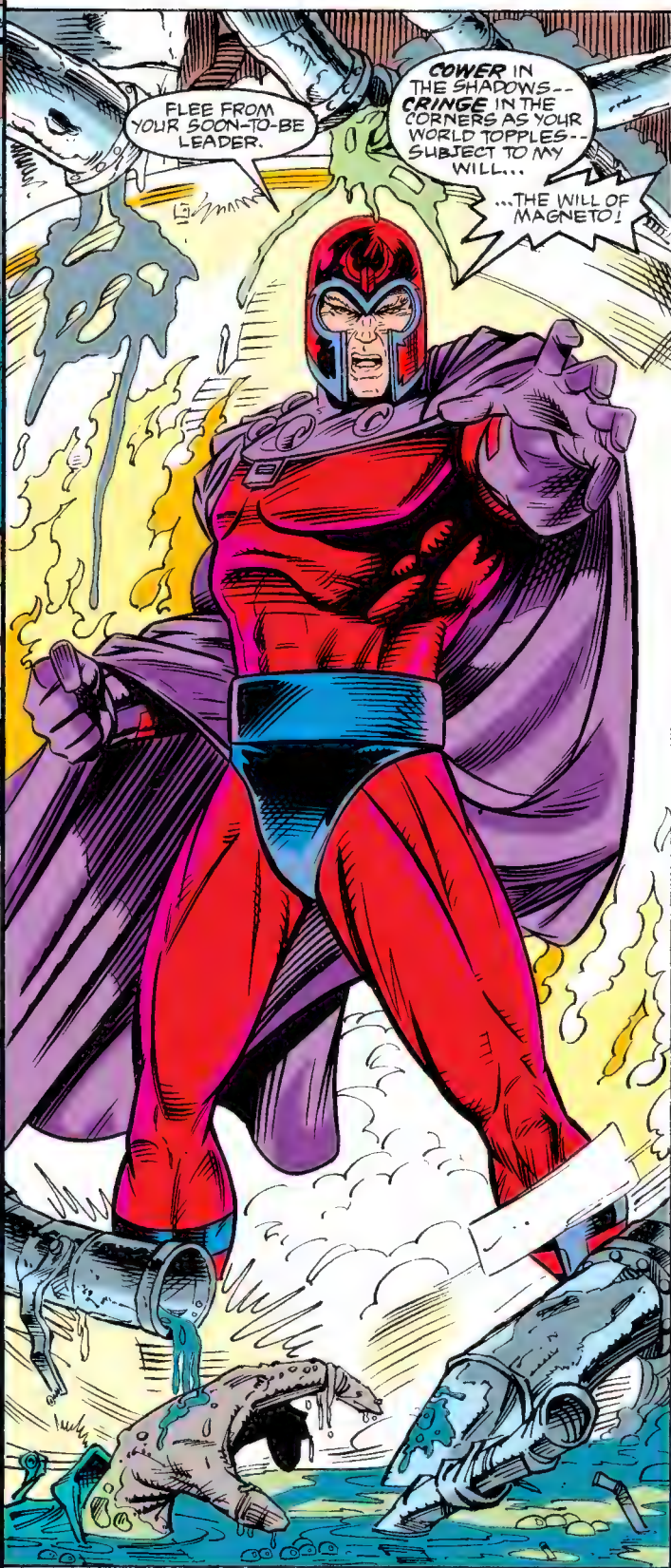




YOW!  
THE PIPES--  
BURSTING!  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON?!



FLEE  
MORTALS.

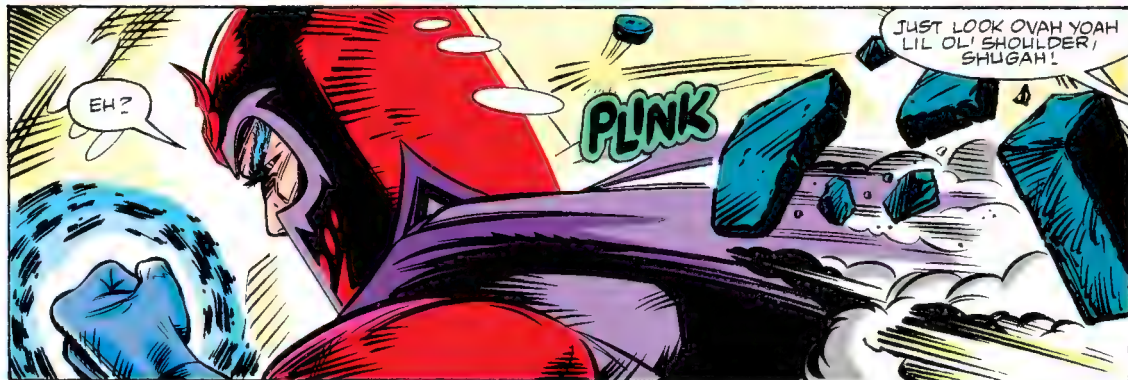
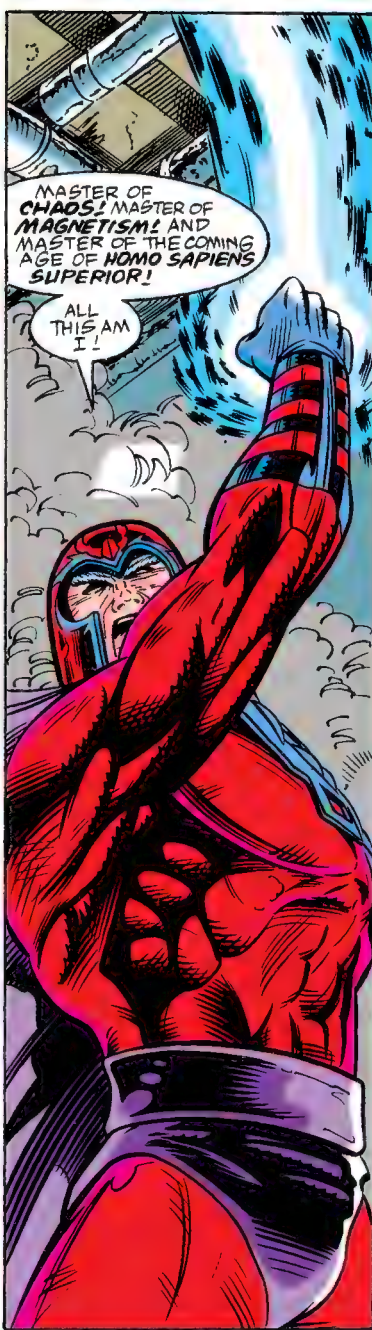
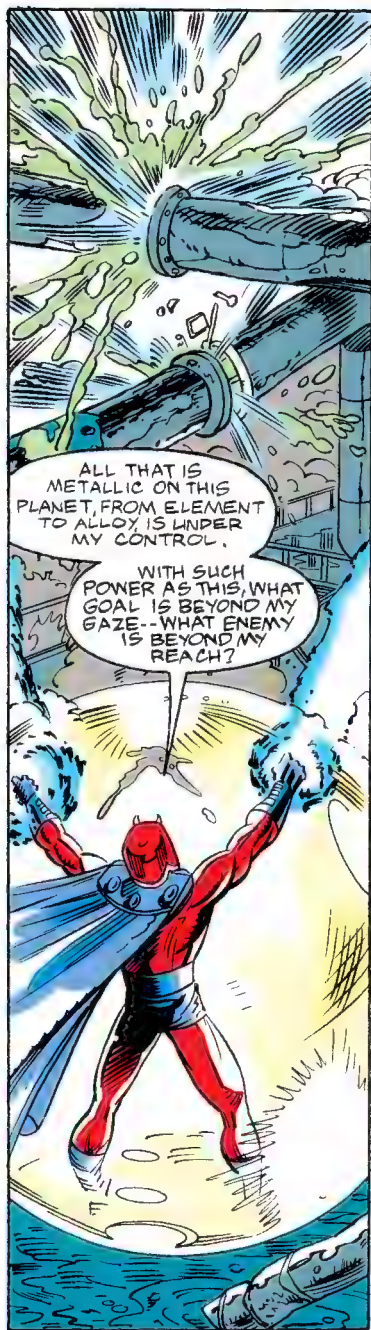


FLEE FROM  
YOUR SOON-TO-BE  
LEADER.

COWER IN  
THE SHADOWS--  
CRINGE IN THE  
CORNERS AS YOUR  
WORLD TOPPLES--  
SUBJECT TO MY  
WILL...

...THE WILL OF  
MAGNETO!







PEEK-A-BOO! WE JUST *KNEW*  
Y'ALL WOULD BE HEAH. A LITTLE  
BIRD CALLED *CEREBRO* TOLD  
US.

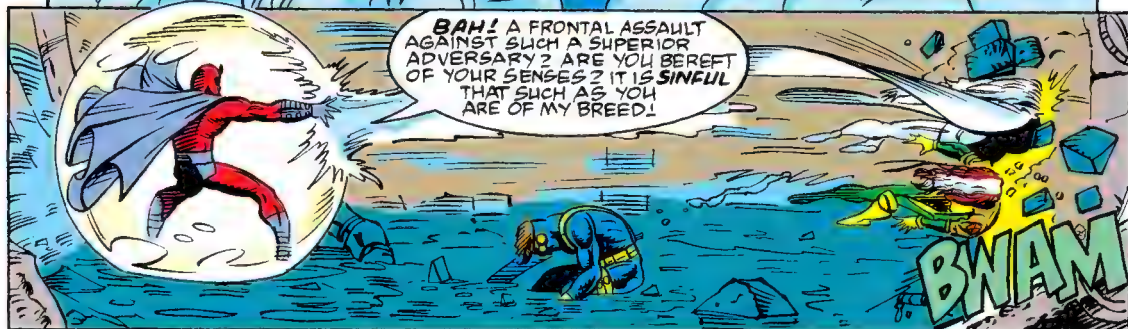
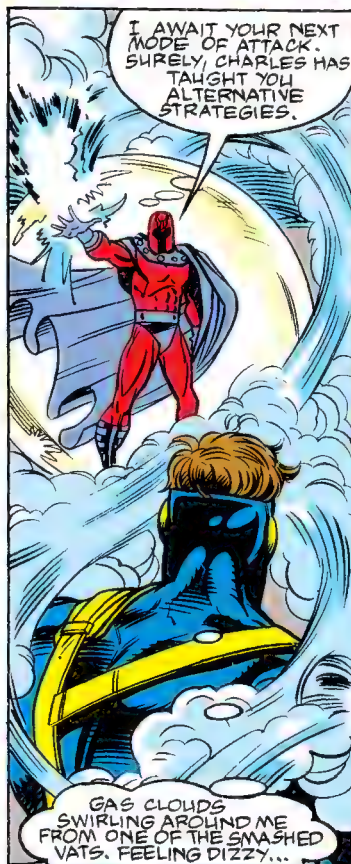
YOU HAVE KILLED INNOCENTS.  
*MURDERER!* AND FOR *THOSE*  
DEEDS--AND OTHERS--YOU  
SHALL ANSWER TO  
THE X-MEN!

YOU'RE  
PRETTY *TOUGH* WHEN  
YOU'RE SLAUGHTERING  
UNARMED  
WORKERS!

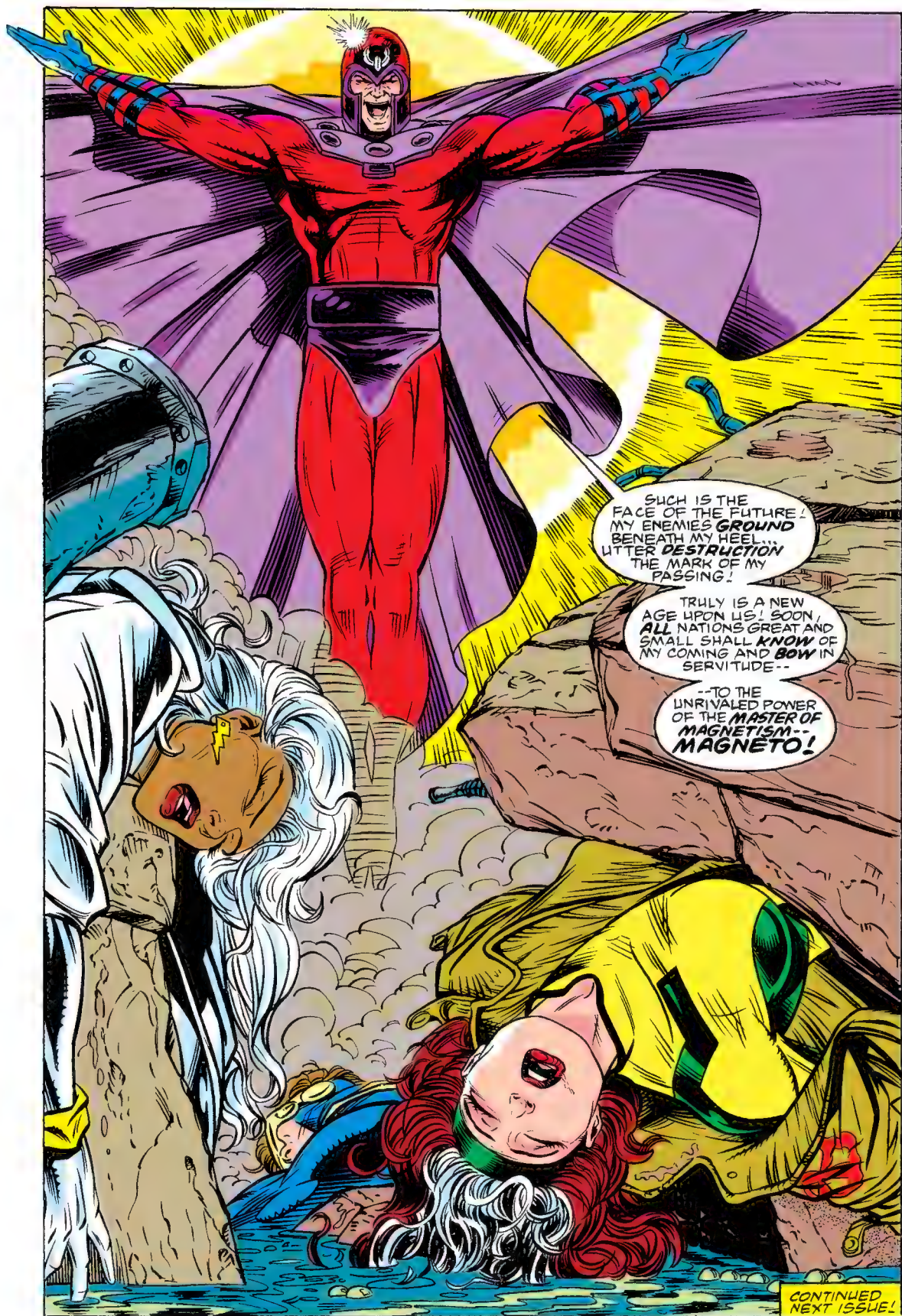
BUT WE  
DON'T FIT IN  
THAT CATEGORY,  
MAGNETO--











SUCH IS THE  
FACE OF THE FUTURE!  
MY ENEMIES **GROUND**  
BENEATH MY HEEL...  
UTTER **DESTRUCTION**  
THE MARK OF MY  
PASSING!

TRULY IS A NEW  
AGE UPON US! SOON,  
**ALL** NATIONS GREAT AND  
SMALL SHALL **KNOW** OF  
MY COMING AND **BOW** IN  
SERVITUDE--

--TO THE  
UNRIVALED POWER  
OF THE **MASTER OF**  
**MAGNETISM--**  
**MAGNETO!**

CONTINUED  
NEXT ISSUE!



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES



TOUCH  
AND  
CONSEQUENCES



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN. BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

LET MANKIND  
**BEWAAARE!**

**SHOULD OLD  
ACQUAINTANCE**

RALPH MACCHIO, WRITER  
ANDREW WILDMAN, PENCILER  
ROBERT CAMPANELLA, INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS, LETTERER  
GLYNIS OLIVER, COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE, EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS, GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALDO, HELMET PUBLISHER

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY DONALD GLUT.



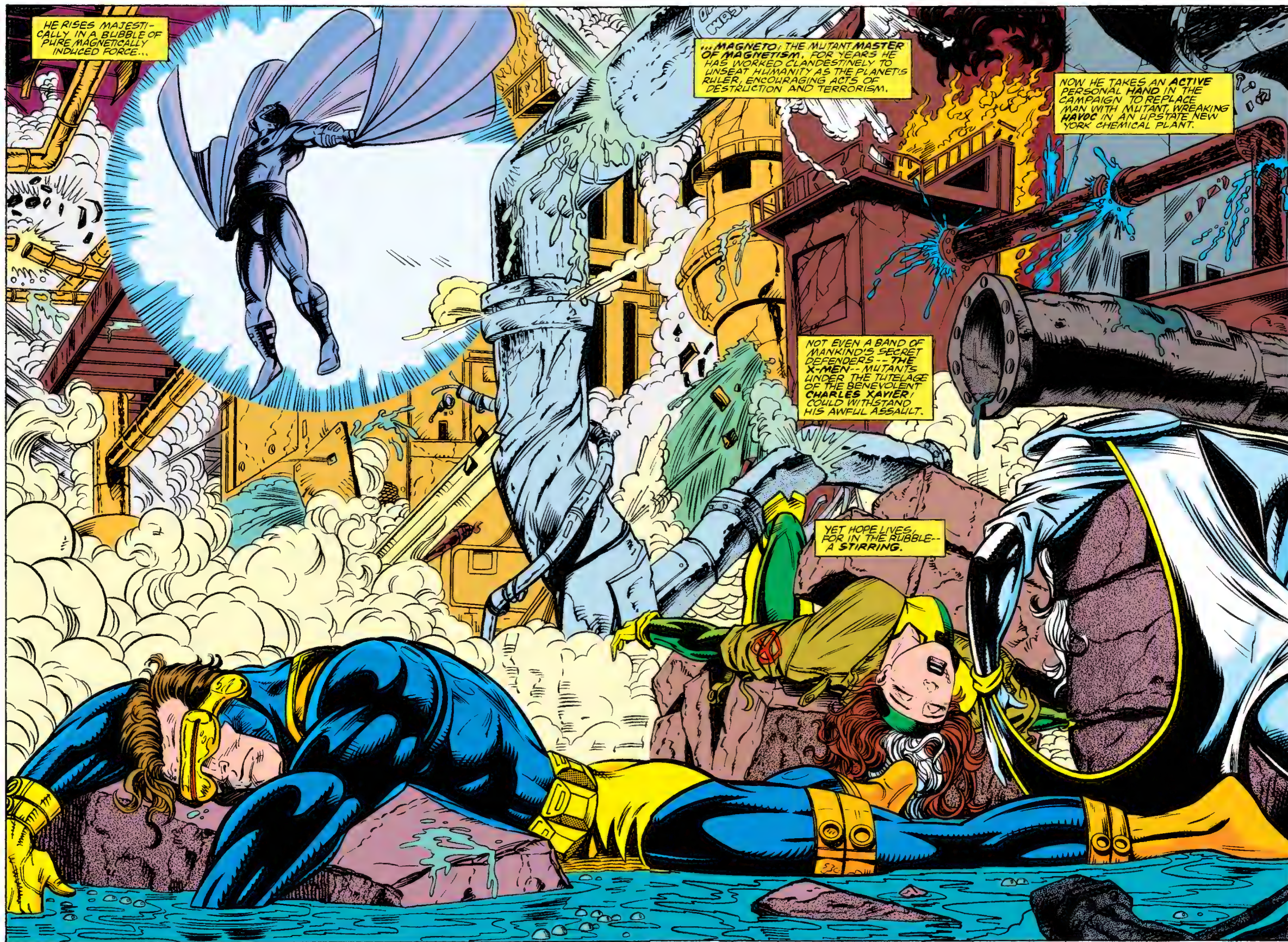
HE RISES MATESTI-  
CALLY IN A BUBBLE OF  
PURE MAGNETICALLY  
INDUCED FORCE...

...MAGNETO, THE MUTANT MASTER  
OF MAGNETISM, FOR YEARS HE  
HAS WORKED CLANDESTINELY TO  
UNSEAT HUMANITY AS THE PLANET'S  
RULER, ENCOURAGING ACTS OF  
DESTRUCTION AND TERRORISM.

NOW HE TAKES AN ACTIVE  
PERSONAL HAND IN THE  
CAMPAIGN TO REPLACE  
MAN WITH MUTANT, WREAKING  
HAVOC IN AN UPSTATE NEW  
YORK CHEMICAL PLANT.

NOT EVEN A BAND OF  
MANKIND'S SECRET  
DEFENDERS -- THE  
X-MEN -- MUTANTS  
UNDER THE TUTELAGE  
OF THE BENEVOLENT  
CHARLES XAVIER  
COULD WITHSTAND  
HIS AWFUL ASSAULT.

YET HOPE LIVES,  
FOR IN THE RUBBLE--  
A STIRRING.







WIMP! GOTTA GET BACK ON MY FEET--CAN'T LET THAT SCOUNDREL JUST FLY OFF WITHOUT ME GETTIN' A SHOT IN!

AH GOT MORE STRENGTH THAN AH KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH... AND AH NEED IT ALL NOW! WIMP! C'MON, GIRL--PUSH!



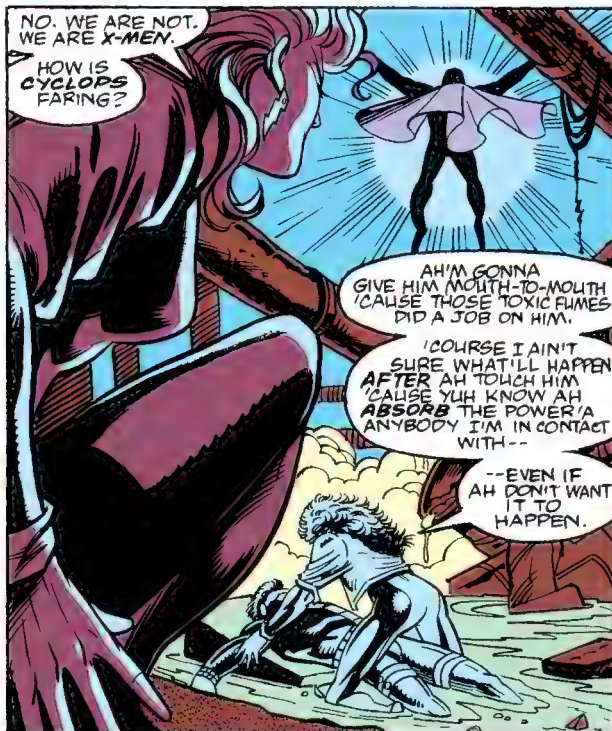
STORM! LEMME SEE YUH BREATHIN', GAL. IT'S GONNA BE OKAY--JUST ROUSE YUHSELF...C'MON/AH'M GONNA HELP YUH!



HEY, YUH LOOK SHAKY ON YUH PINS, ORORO. LEASTWISE--YOU'RE ALIVE!

WE GOT OUR CLOCKS CLEANED BUT GOOD, LADY. BUT WE AIN'T LETTIN' HIM SLIP TOWN, ARE WE?

NO.



NO. WE ARE NOT. WE ARE X-MEN.

HOW IS CYCLOPS FARING?

AH'M GONNA GIVE HIM MOUTH-TO-MOUTH 'CAUSE THOSE TOXIC FUMES DID A JOB ON HIM.

'COURSE I AIN'T SURE WHAT'LL HAPPEN AFTER AH TOUCH HIM 'CAUSE YUH KNOW AH ABSORB THE POWER/A ANYBODY I'M IN CONTACT WITH--

--EVEN IF AH DON'T WANT IT TO HAPPEN.



DON'T DIE ON ME, SCOTTIE BOY. AH COULDN'T TAKE IT IF I HAD TO FACE THE PROFESSOR--

--AND TELL HIM HIS SHININ' BOY DIDN'T MAKE IT.

DON'T DIE.



COFFE THANKS, ROGUE. I'M STARTING TO COME AROUND. THAT GAS HIT HARD... NEED SOME DEEP BREATHS.

YOU'RE GONNA MAKE IT. BUT ME--MAH EYES ARE STARTIN' TUH FEEL FUNNY, Y'KNOW? THEY'RE TINGLIN'.

NO! BEAMS-- SHOOTIN' OUT-- CAN'T STOP 'EM, SCOTTIE!

SHUT YOUR EYES, ROGUE-- NOW!

DON'T OPEN THEM NO MATTER WHAT! YOU MUST'VE ABSORBED A FRACTION OF MY POWER TO PROJECT OPTIC BLASTS!

HOW LONG WERE YOU IN PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH ME?

NOT LONG-- 'BOUT A MINUTE. DON'T THINK THAT WAS ENOUGH TIME FOR ME TUH HAVE PERMANENTLY TAKEN ON YUH POWERS



1-IT SEEMS TUH HAVE ALL  
DRAINED OUT OF ME,  
NOW.



TAKE  
IT EASY FOR A  
MOMENT.

NO TIME  
FOR THAT, SCOTTIE.  
AH GOT ME A FLYIN'  
BUG TUH SQUASH!

A  
BIG RED  
ONE!

LOVE YOUR  
SPUNK, ROGUE.  
DESPITE LIVING IN  
AN ISOLATION THE  
REST OF US CAN  
ONLY IMAGINE...

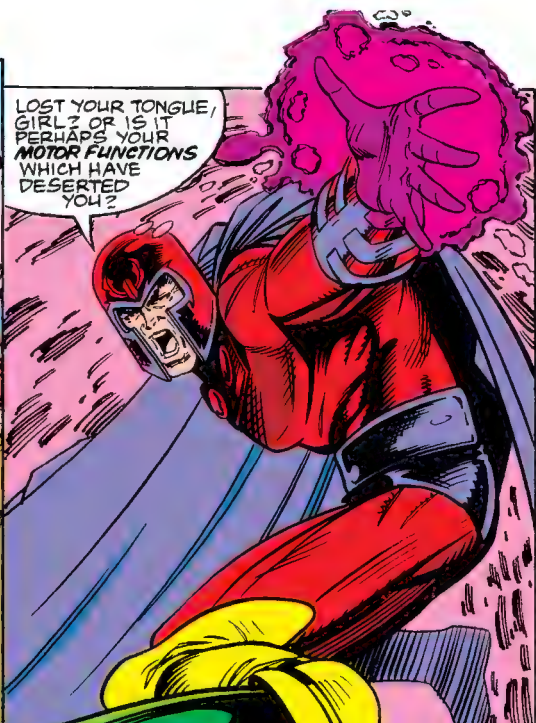
...YOU ALWAYS  
KEEP YOUR CHIN  
UP--NEVER LET ON  
ABOUT THE PAIN YOU  
SUFFER.

STAY  
BACK, CHILD!  
MY WORK HERE  
IS DONE. THE  
DAMAGE  
COMPLETE.

THAT'S  
WHERE YUH GOT  
IT **WRONG**, RIVET-  
HEAD! THE DAMAGE  
HEAH IS **JUST**  
COMMENCIN'!

WATCH!







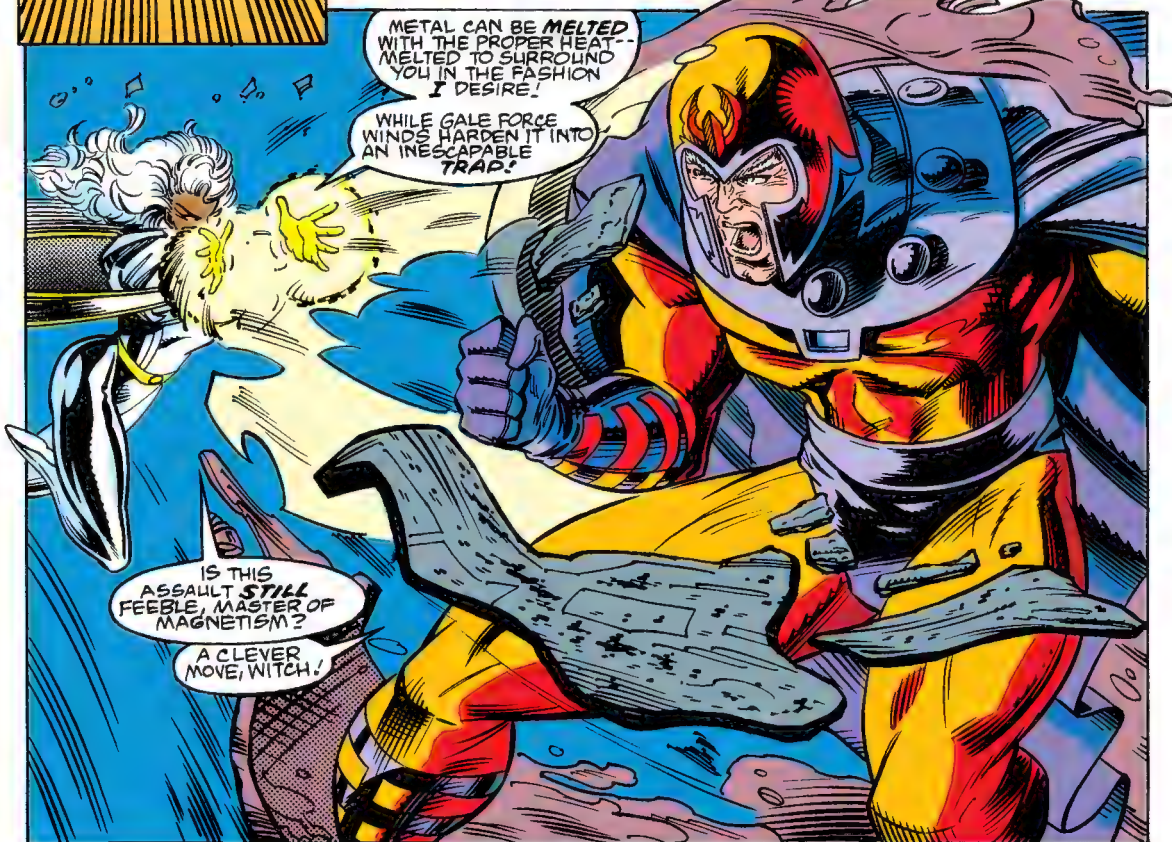


TURN, MONSTER! WHEN YOU ATTACK ONE X-MAN-- YOU ATTACK US ALL!



SO! ELECTRICAL PROJECTION IS YOUR FORTE! A THRUST EASILY PARRIED-- AS ARE ALL YOUR FEEBLE ASSAULTS!

YOU SPEAK TOO SOON, MAGNETO!



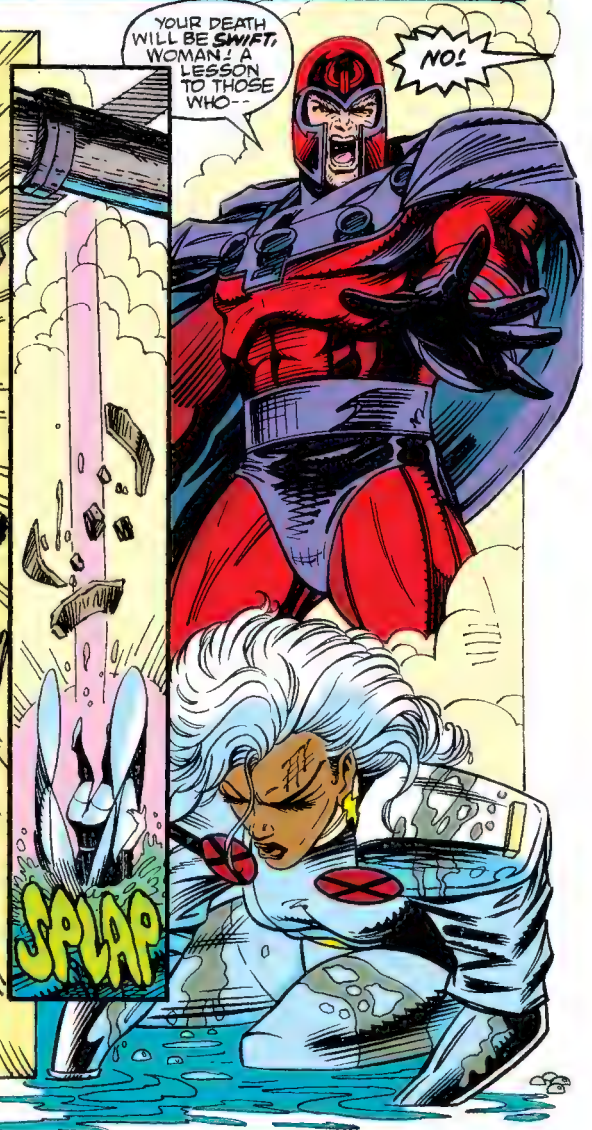
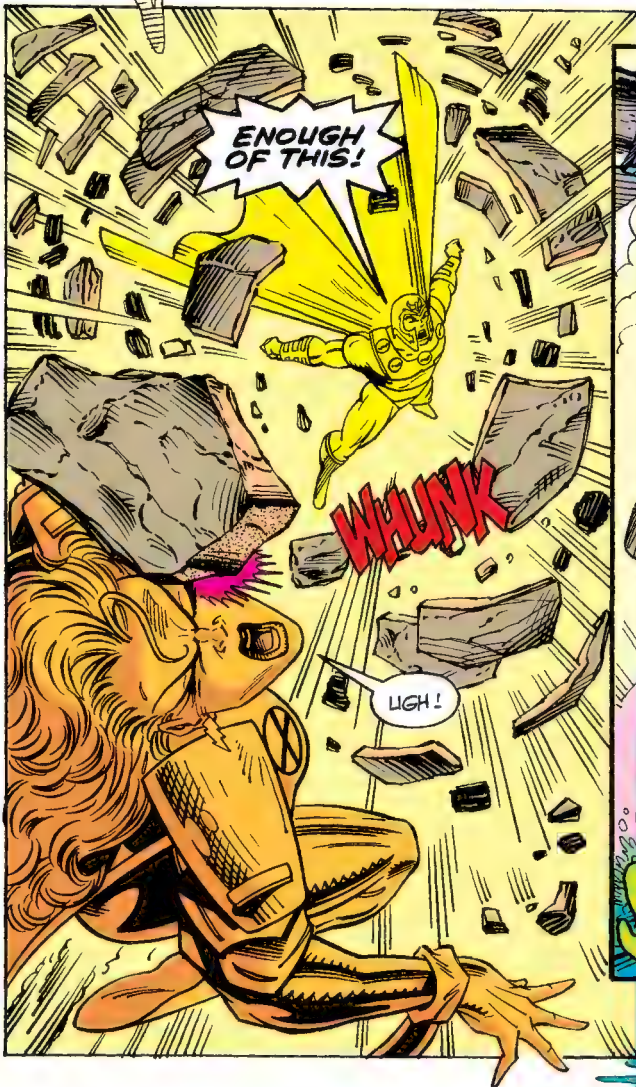
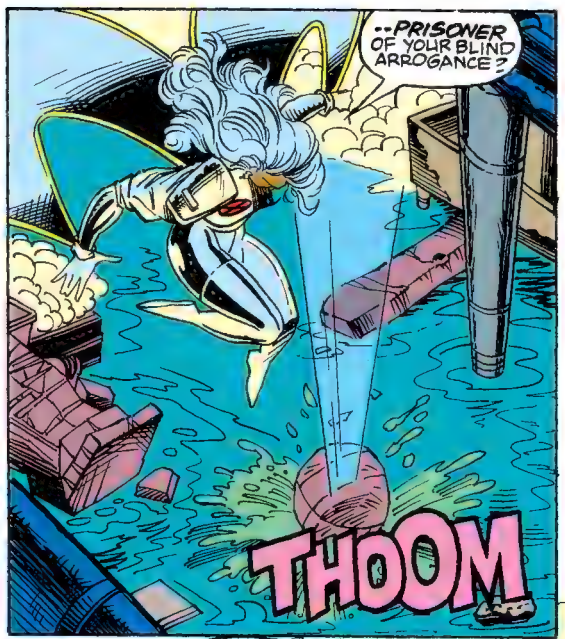
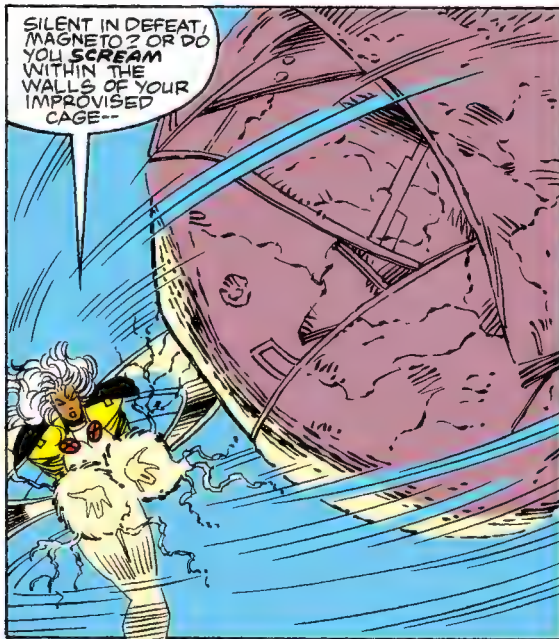
METAL CAN BE MELTED WITH THE PROPER HEAT-- MELTED TO SURROUND YOU IN THE FASHION I DESIRE!

WHILE GALE FORCE WINDS HARDEN IT INTO AN INESCAPABLE TRAP!

IS THIS ASSAULT *STILL* FEEBLE, MASTER OF MAGNETISM?

A CLEVER MOVE, WITCH!

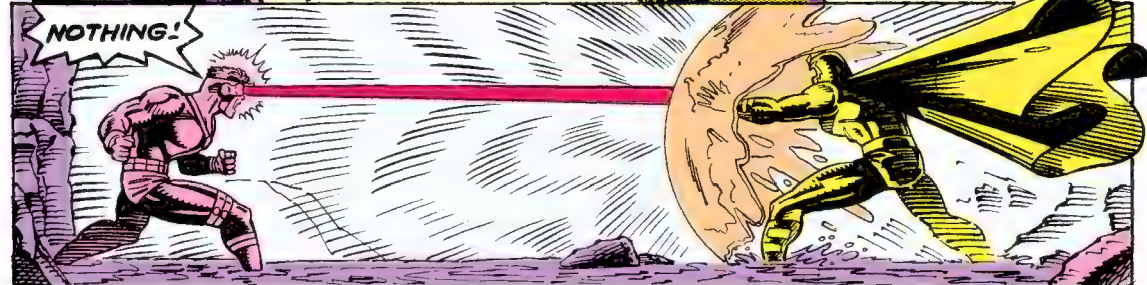
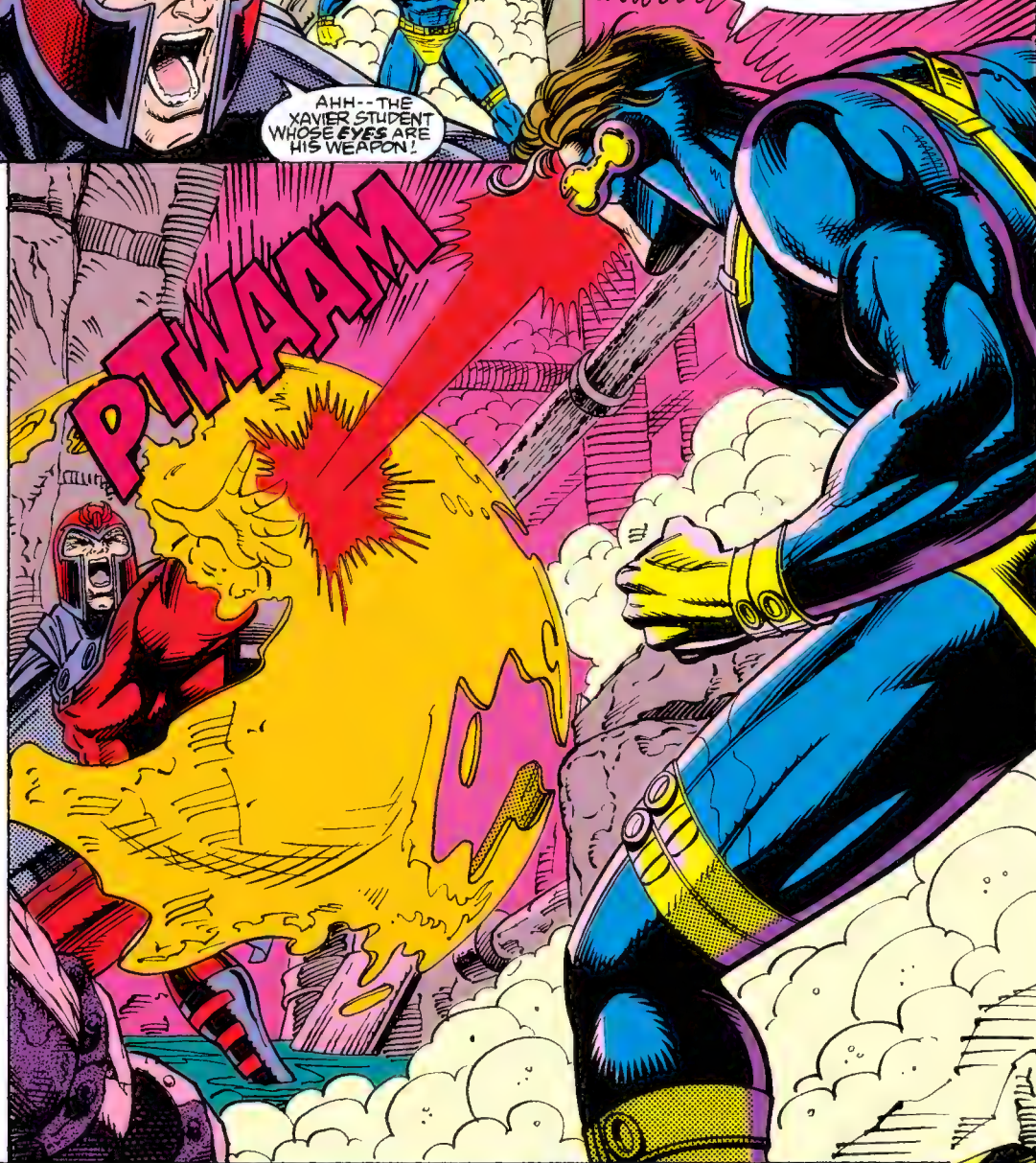




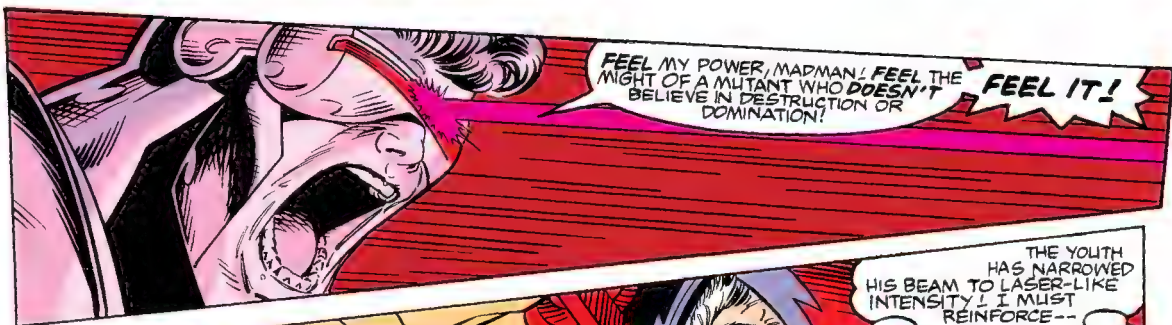




THROW ALL THE TIN CANS IN FRONT OF YOU THAT YOU WANT, MAGNETO! BUT **NOTHING'S** GOING TO STOP ME FROM GETTING THROUGH!

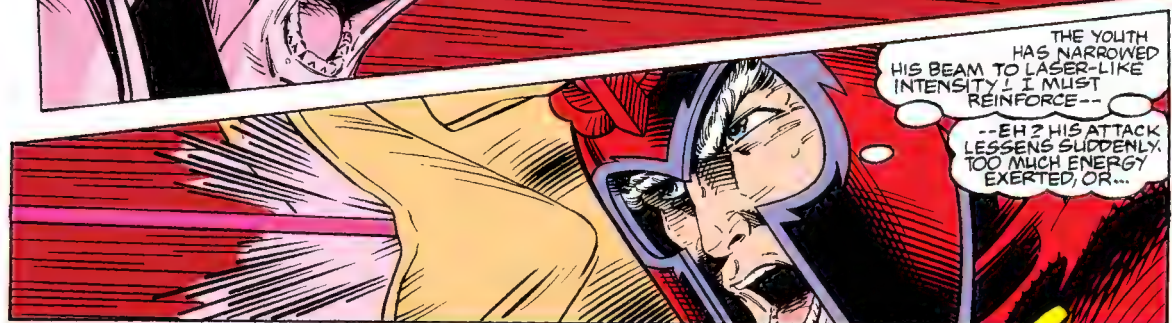






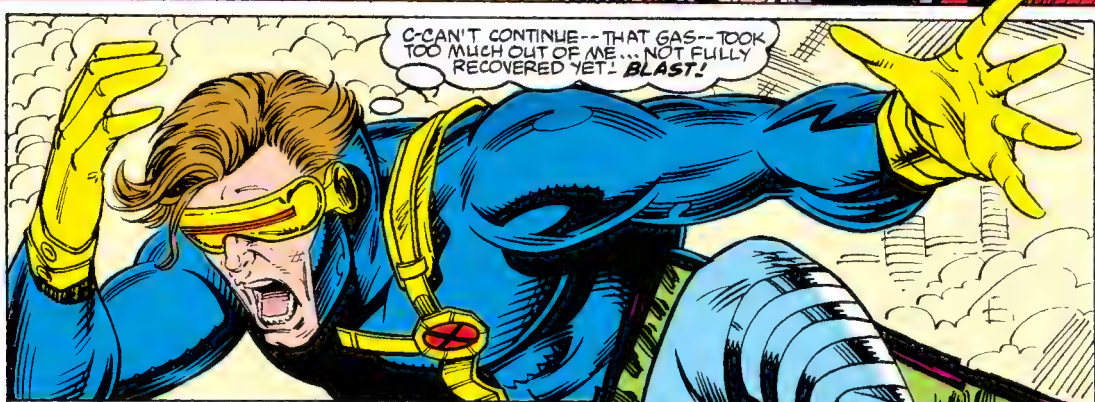
FEEL MY POWER, MADMAN! FEEL THE  
MIGHT OF A MUTANT WHO **DOESN'T**  
BELIEVE IN DESTRUCTION OR  
DOMINATION!

**FEEL IT!**



THE YOUTH  
HAS NARROWED  
HIS BEAM TO LASER-LIKE  
INTENSITY! I MUST  
REINFORCE--

--EH? HIS ATTACK  
LESSENS SUDDENLY.  
TOO MUCH ENERGY  
EXERTED, OR...



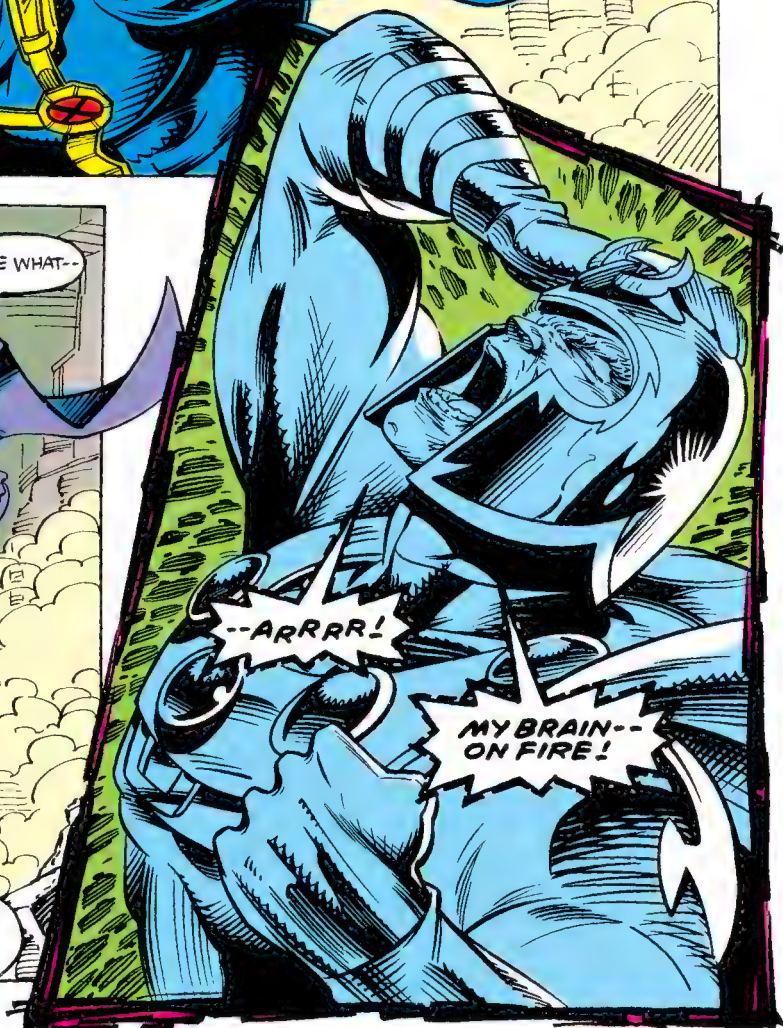
C-CAN'T CONTINUE--THAT GAS--TOOK  
TOO MUCH OUT OF ME... NOT FULLY  
RECOVERED YET! **BLAST!**



FALL TO YOUR **KNEES**,  
CYCLOPS! PRACTICE THE  
POSE YOU WILL ONE DAY  
ASSUME PERMANENTLY TO  
HIM YOU SHALL CALL  
MASTER!

SEE WHAT--

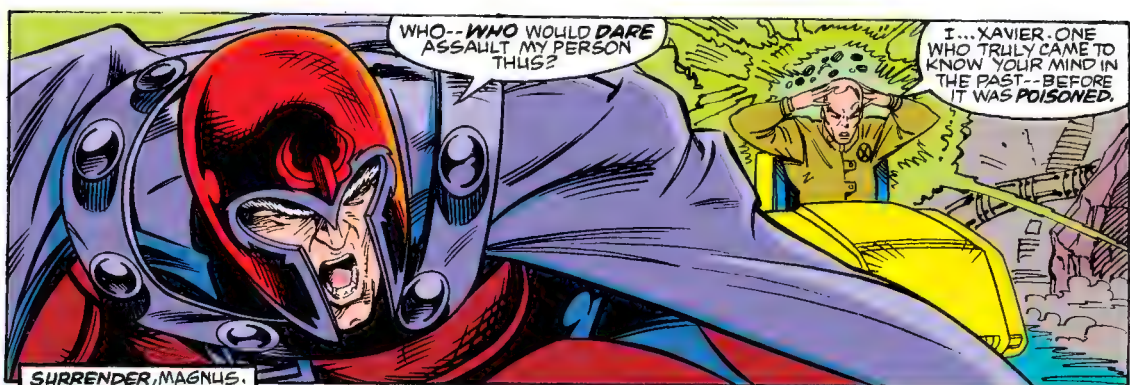
KEEP  
RANTING, MISTER!  
JUST MAKES ME  
ANGRIER!



**--ARRRR!**

**MY BRAIN--  
ON FIRE!**

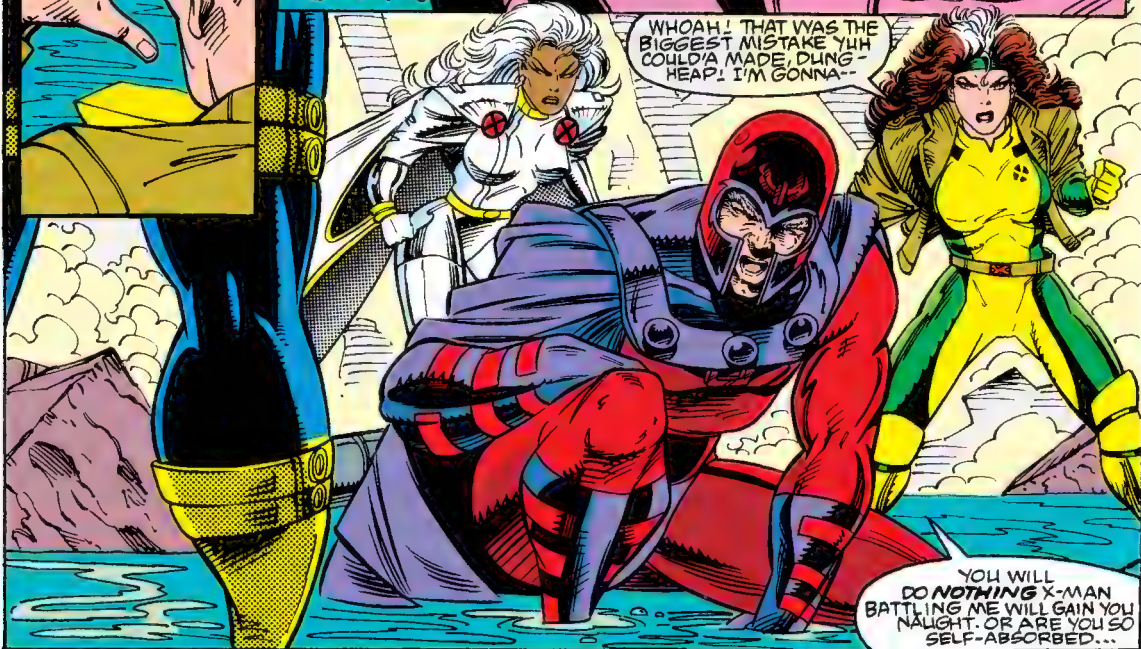




SURRENDER, MAGNUS. NO MAN CAN WITHSTAND SUCH A TELEPATHIC BARRAGE FOR LONG.

I'VE NO DESIRE TO INJURE YOU IRREVOCABLY.

I--AM--  
NO--MAN--  
XAVIER. I AM  
A MUTANT.





... THAT YOU WILL SEEK **VENGEANCE** BEFORE  
AIDING YOUR STRICKEN TUTOR WITH BUT  
MOMENTS BEFORE THIS FACTORY BECOMES  
AN INFERNO!

HAVE YOU  
LEARNED NOTHING  
FROM HIM?

NOW I LEAVE YOU  
TO YOUR PURSUITS.  
OUR PATHS WILL  
ONE DAY CROSS  
AGAIN.

QUICKLY,  
PROFESSOR. WITH ALL  
THESE VOLATILE  
CHEMICALS MIXING--  
THIS PLACE IS A  
BOMB!

LET'S  
MOVE, X-MEN!  
NOW!

**BWOOM**

YOU JUST  
LIVE FUH THIS  
LEADER JAZZ,  
DON'TCHA,  
SCOTTIE.

LOOK, MY X-MEN.  
SEE WHAT THAT FORCE OF  
EVIL WILL ONE DAY MAKE OF THIS  
WORLD IF HE IS NOT STOPPED.

BUT  
WE'LL STOP HIM,  
PROFESSOR.



THE CAPITOL BUILDING/  
WASHINGTON D.C. ...

THANK YOU FOR ASSEMBLING  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF  
THE PRESS. I'LL KEEP MY  
REMARKS BRIEF.

SINCE OUR COUNTRY'S LEADERS  
**RECKLESSLY** RESCINDED THE  
MUTANT REGISTRATION ACT,  
THE MUTANT CRIMINAL  
ELEMENT HAS RUN **WILD**.

THE RECENT MUTANT  
ATTACKS AT THE  
FLEMINGTON MISSILE  
BASE AND THE METRO  
CHEMICAL PLANT  
ARE **JUST** THE  
BEGINNING.

SENATOR KELLY,  
WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO  
ABOUT THIS?

I INTEND,  
IN THIS CHAMBER,  
TONIGHT, TO  
DECLARE MY  
**CANDIDACY** FOR  
THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED  
STATES.

IT'S OBVIOUS  
THE CURRENT  
ADMINISTRATION HAS  
GIVEN THE GREEN  
LIGHT TO MUTANT LAW-  
BREAKING.

AS PRESIDENT, I INTEND TO PLACE **EVERY**  
MUTANT IN THE NATION IN SPECIALLY-  
DESIGNED INTERNMENT CAMPS UNDER  
**MILITARY** SUPERVISION.

I WILL USE THIS ISSUE  
AS MY BASIS FOR RUNNING  
FOR THIS NATION'S HIGHEST  
OFFICE.

YOU'RE THE  
PERFECT TOOL,  
KELLY. GLIB AND  
FACILE WITH WORDS.  
JUST WHAT PETER  
GYRICH\* NEEDS IN  
THE COMING  
MONTHS.

\*THE FED IN CHARGE OF THE NOW DISBANDED  
REGISTRATION PROGRAM, WHO TOOK HIS JOB  
A LITTLE TOO SERIOUS. --(Inside-the-Beltway) Kel.



THE X-MANSION, WHERE JUBILEE WATCHES THE MUTANT CALLED SABRETOOTH...

MAKE ME **PUKE**, SENATOR **SLIMEBALL**! I WOULDN'T VOTE FOR THAT **DWEEB** IF HE RAN AGAINST PEE-WEE HERMAN.

**RRRRGH!**  
JUST LET ME GET MY **CLAWS** ON HIS **THROAT** AN' HE WON'T BE MAKIN' ANY MORE FANCY SPEECHES.

S-SORRY, KID. STILL TOUGH FOR ME TO CONTROL MY ANGER. BUT THE PROF'S TREATMENTS ARE WORKIN'. IT'S GETTIN' EASIER.

GREAT. AND I'M THE ONES GOTTA STAY HERE AND WATCH YOU, LAME-O.

WHERE ARE YOU FROM? YOU SHOWED UP HERE BLEEDING AND HALF-DEAD.

THEN THE PROF TOOK YOU IN AND TRIED TO HELP YOU. THAT MADE WOLVERINE FLIP OUT...

HE SAID YOU WERE A **KILLER** AND OTHER STUFF SO YOU GOTTA STAY **STRAPPED** IN THAT HOVERCHAIR WHILE YOU GET TREATED.

AN' HOW MUCH MORE YA KNOW ABOUT WOLVERINE THAN ME, HUH? HE'S GOT A **TEMPER** MAKES ME LOOK LIKE A BOY SCOUT!

SO HOW COME **ME** AIN'T STRAPPED IN HERE GETTIN' SOME SPECIAL TREATMENT TO HELP CHANGE HIM?

WELL, YOU GOT A POINT THERE. HE IS KINDA **CREEPY**. AN--

--OH, LOOK, YOUR WRIST'S BLEEDING FROM THE RESTRAINTS. CAN'T LET IT GET INFECTED.

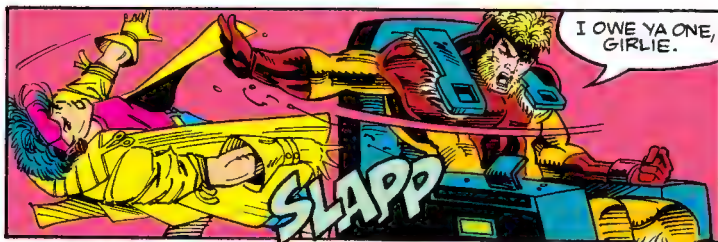
PROMISE YOU'LL STAY CALM WHILE I TRY TO BANDAGE IT.

OKAY. HERE GOES. JUST THE WRIST THINGY, REMEMBER.

AHH. THAT'S BETTER. MUCH, MUCH BETTER!

NO SWEAT. I BEEN STUCK IN THIS FLYIN' ROCKIN' CHAIR SO LONG I CAN BARELY MOVE A MUSCLE, ANYWAY.





I OWE YA ONE, GIRLIE.

AN' I BEEN KNOWN TO PAY MY DEBTS.

SO I AIN'T GONNA TORTURE YA! I'LL RIP YER THROAT OUT FAST-- THEN TRASH THIS DUMP LIKE MAGNETO SENT ME HERE TO DO!



B-BUT THE TREATMENTS?!

I BEEN FAKIN' IT, BIMBO! MY SYSTEM DON'T REACT MUCH TO DRUGS--AN' KIND WORDS! I JUST WENT ALONG WITH BALDY 'TIL I GOT MY CHANCE!



TOO BAD YOU'RE THE FIRST--? HMMHTE

SNIFF  
SNIFF

I KNOW THAT STENCH.

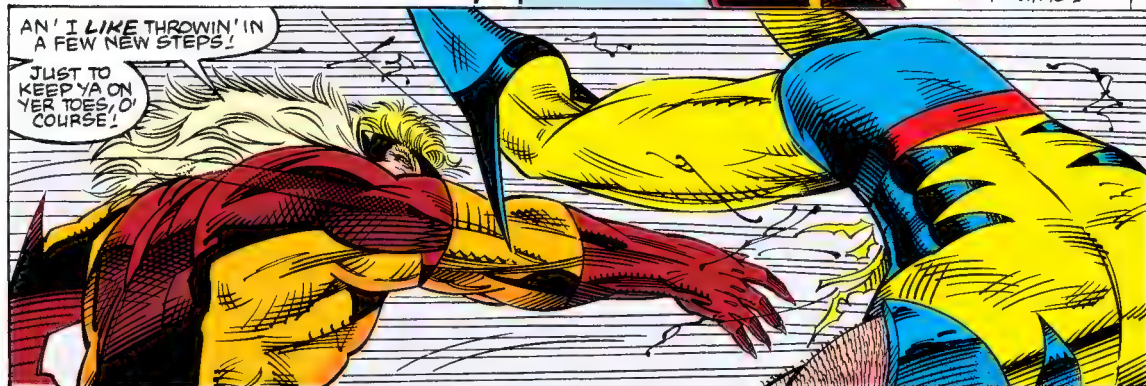
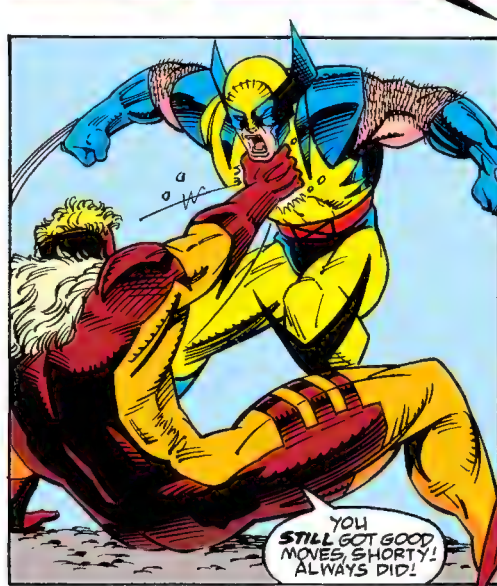
WOLVERINE! I THOUGHT YOU SPLIT!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO THINK, BUB.

YOU READY TO PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF?

SNIKT









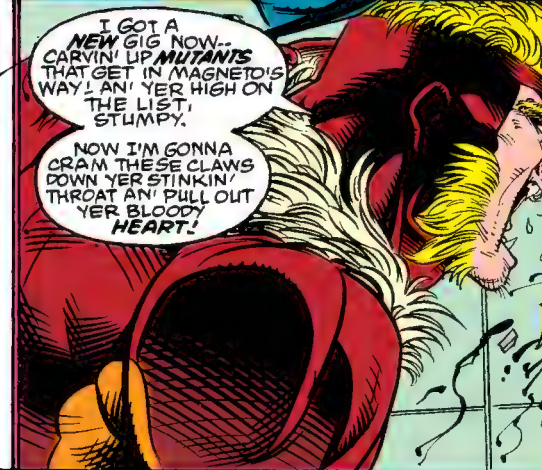
YOU GOT EV'RBODY ELSE  
FAKED OUT WITH THE  
GROWLIN' AND THE  
SHINY CLAWS! BUT  
NOT **ME**, SWEET  
PEA!

I STILL GOT  
YER NUMBER!

YOU MURDERED  
FRIENDS O'  
MINE.

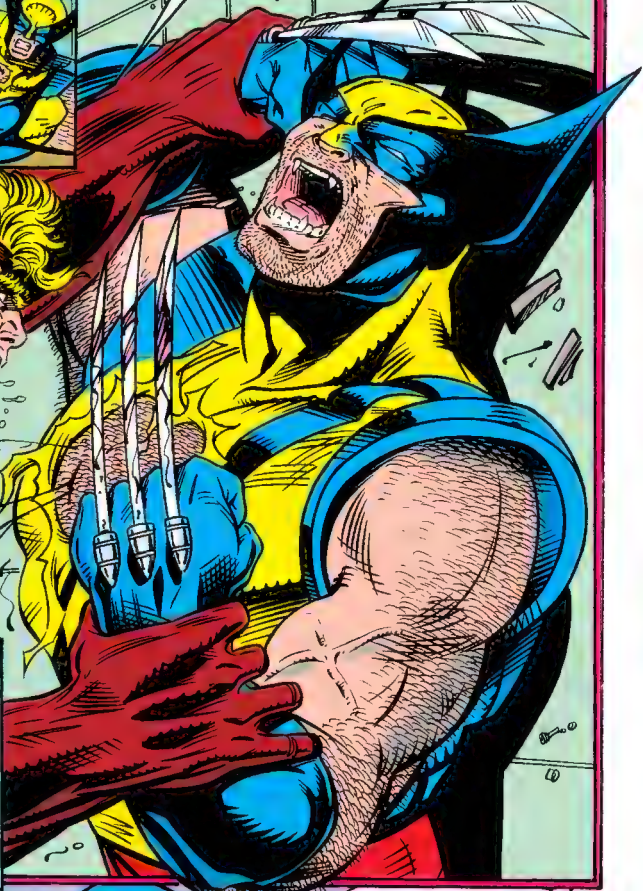


THAT WAS YEARS AGO--AN' YER  
STILL CARRYIN' A **TORCH** FOR 'EM,  
AIN'TCHA? **TOUCHIN'!**



I GOT A  
**NEW GIG** NOW--  
CARVIN' UP **MUTANTS**  
THAT GET IN **MAGNETO'S**  
WAY! AN' YER HIGH ON  
THE LIST,  
STUMPY.

NOW I'M GONNA  
CRAM THESE CLAWS  
DOWN YER STINKIN'  
THROAT AN' PULL OUT  
YER **BLOODY**  
**HEART!**

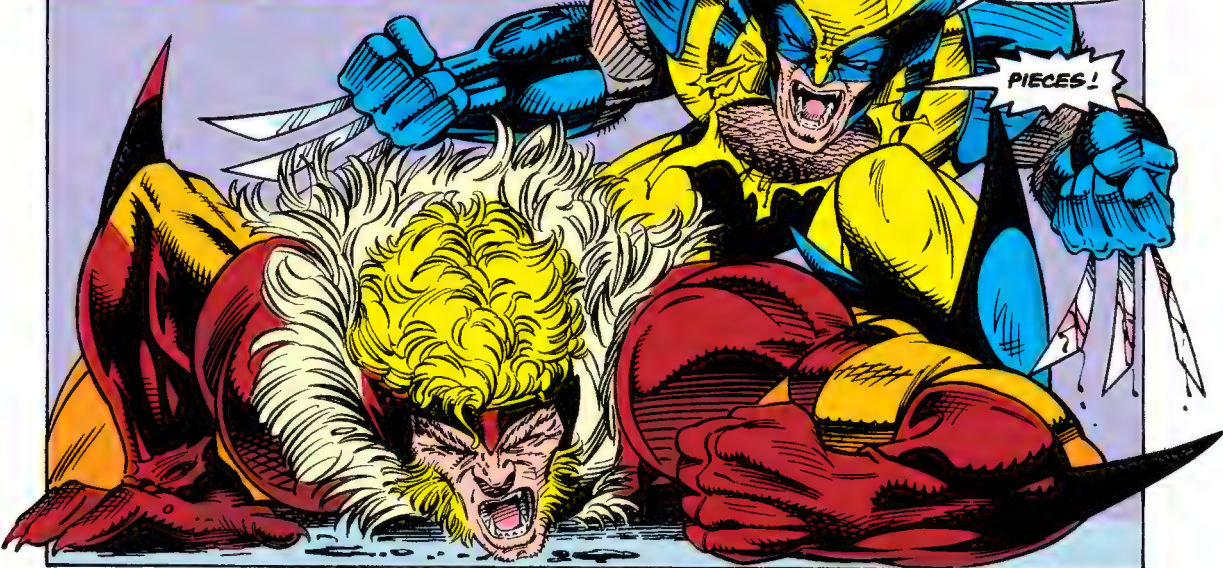


TALKIN' TRASH, THAT'S  
YER STYLE!

TAKIN' UP  
WITH A **LOSER** LIKE  
**MAGNETO**? YOU AIN'T  
**TOUGH**--JUST SOMEBODY'S  
LAP DOG!

AN' I'M GONNA  
SHIP YA BACK TO YER  
**MASTER** IN  
PIECES!

HEAR THAT,  
SCUMBUCKET?



PIECES!





FIRST I'M TAKIN' OUT YER LYIN' TONGUE!

THEN YOU CAN TRY SCREAMIN' WHEN I CUT OUT THEM BABY BLUES! IT'LL BE SWEET.

YER A WIMP, LOGAN! YOU AIN'T GOT THE GUTS TO DROWN A KITTEN! SPIT ON YA!

WOLVERINE!

XAVIER!

LET HIM GO! HE IS UNDER MY SUPERVISION.

MIND YER OWN BUSINESS, CHARLIE! THIS LITTLE TETE-A-TETE IS 'TWEEN ME-- AND HIM!

GOT IT?

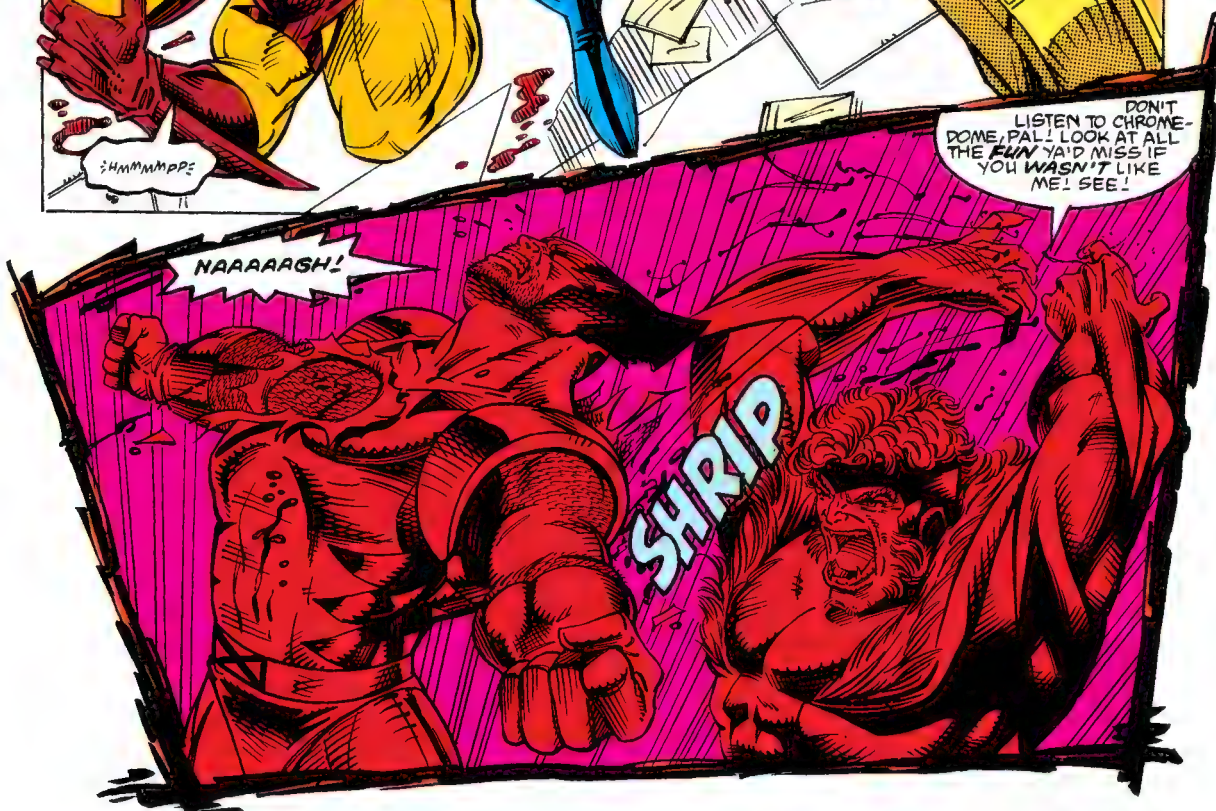
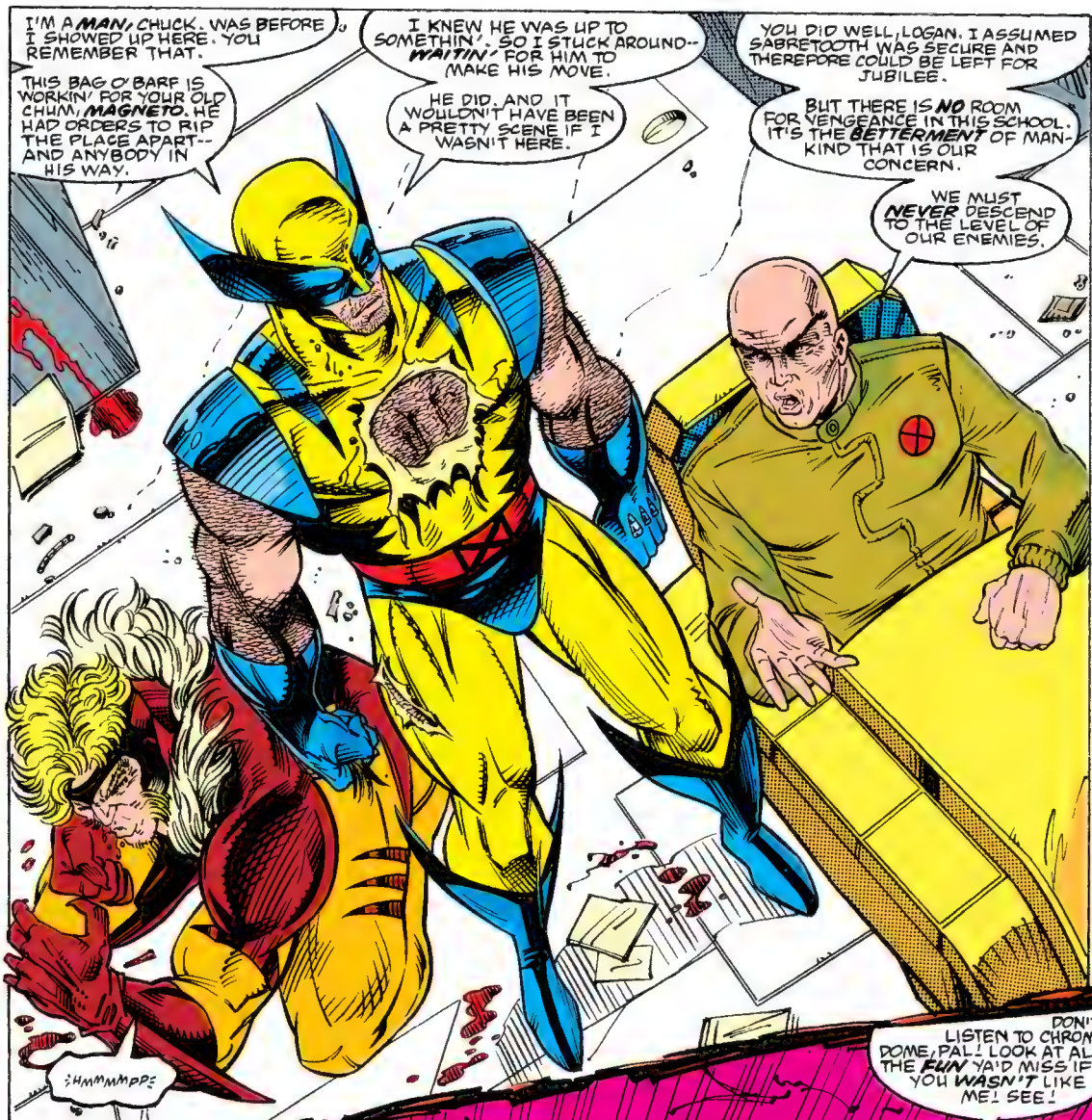
WHAT OCCURS IN THIS HOUSE IS MY BUSINESS.

YOU JOINED US TO CONTROL YOUR BESTIAL NATURE--NOT FREE IT! I WON'T BELIEVE MY TEACHINGS FELL ON DEAF EARS.

THIS IS YOUR TEST, LOGAN. SHOW ME I'M RIGHT. DON'T FAIL.









DON'T YOU TOUCH HIM AGAIN! IT'S 'CAUSE YOU TRICKED ME THAT HE'S HURT! AND YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR IT, CREEP!

**BWASH**

GAWD! PROFESSOR, HE'S ALL CUT TUP RIBBONS! H-HIS BACK, IT'S AWFUL...

X-MEN, GET HIM TO THE INFIRMARY, QUICKLY!

THERE'S NO TELLING IF EVEN HIS HEALING FACTOR CAN HANDLE A WOUND LIKE THIS.

EASY, WOLVIE. WE'RE GONNA HELP YOU. JUST LIE STILL. WE'LL NEVER LET YOU DIE. I PROMISE.

SHRRK



PROFESSOR, WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN? WHAT HAVE WE GOTTEN INTO?

THE MOST DANGEROUS MUTANT OF ALL TIME IS OUT THERE--PLANNING AND SCHEMING LIKE A CONFIDENT TERRORIST.



I LET MY PASSIONS FOR AN IDEAL *BLIND* ME TO SABRETOOTH'S EVIL INTENTIONS.

WE MUST BE EVER VIGILANT, MY X-MEN, FOR IT IS NOT ONLY A FRIGHTENED HUMANITY WHICH SEEKS OUR DEMISE...

...IT IS ONE OF OUR OWN.



ASTEROID M. MAGNETO'S ORBITING RETREAT AT THE THRESHOLD OF SPACE.

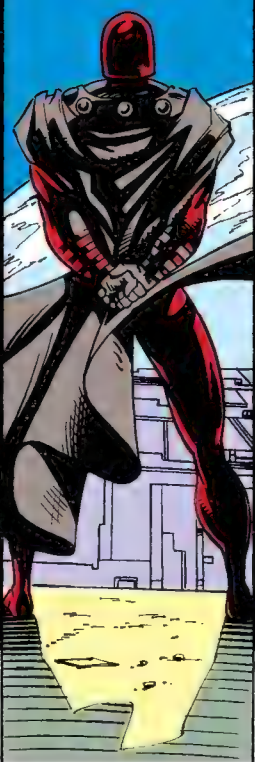


HOW LIKE SHEEP THEY ALL ARE, THEIR LIVES CONSUMED BY PETTY SQUABBLES AND STRUGGLES FOR MINISCULE PIECES OF TURF.

WHAT AN ABOMINATION OF NATURE THAT MAN DOMINATES BELOW.

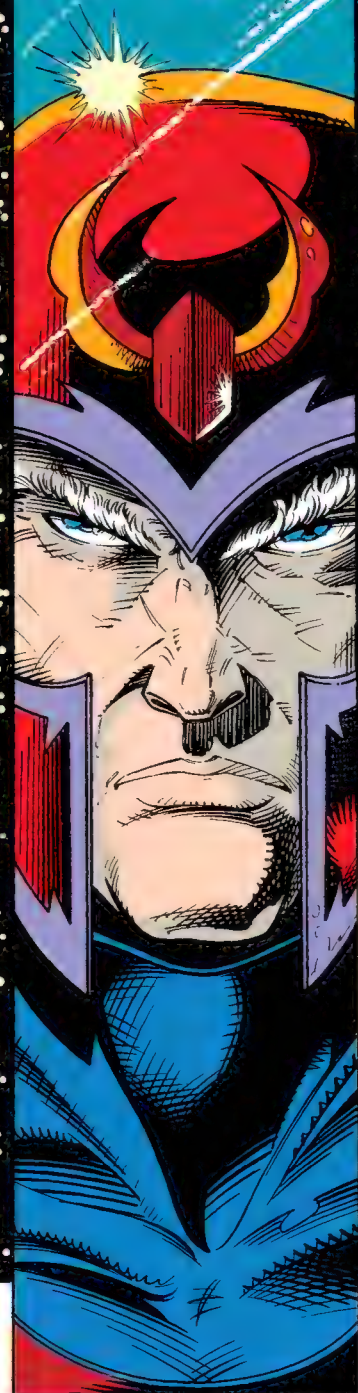


THE OPENING HAND HAS BEEN PLAYED. MANKIND NOW HAS ANOTHER DEMON TO PLAGUE ITS TROUBLED SLEEP.



BUT THAT IS ALL COMING TO AN IGMINOUS END.

THE AGE OF MAN IS OVER. IT IS THE COMING DAWN OF HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR.



BLOOD WILL BE SHED AND CASUALTIES WILL MOUNT.

XAVIER AND HIS PATHETIC CHARGES WILL PREACH THE PALLID PATH OF PEACE. THEY WILL BE CRUSHED UNDERFOOT WITH THE REST.



I WILL HOLD THIS PLANET IN THE PALM OF MY HAND AND BEND IT TO MY WILL--MOLD IT IN THE IMAGE I DESIRE.

I WILL BE WORSHIPPED--REVERED AND IDOLIZED BY THOSE WHO SURVIVE THE HOLOCAUST. THAT WILL SOON BE THE WAY OF THE WORLD!!!

...FOR IT IS THE WAY OF MAGNETO!





MARVEL  
COMICS



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5  
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# X-MEN ADVENTURES



A MORLOCK  
RISING!

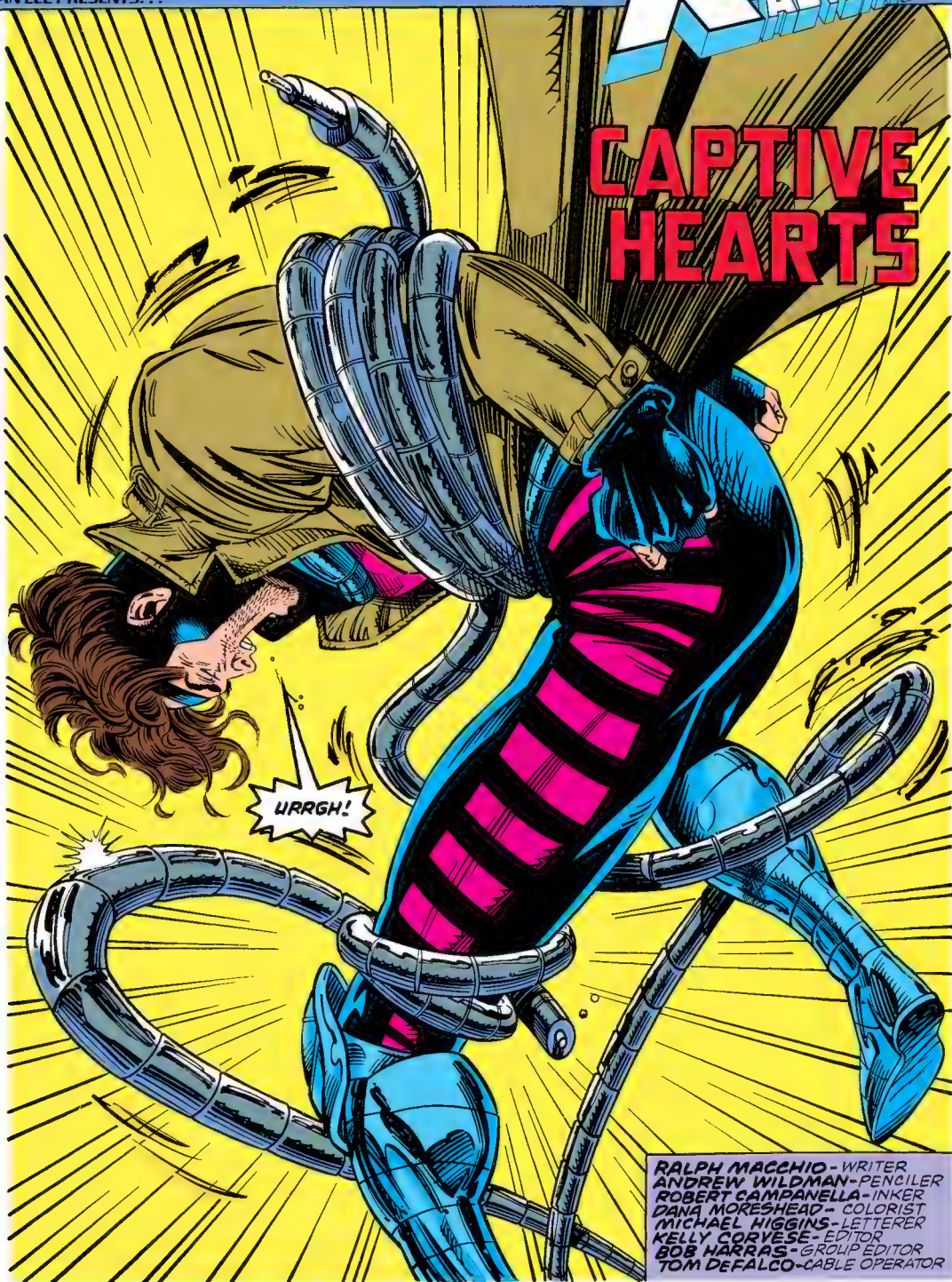




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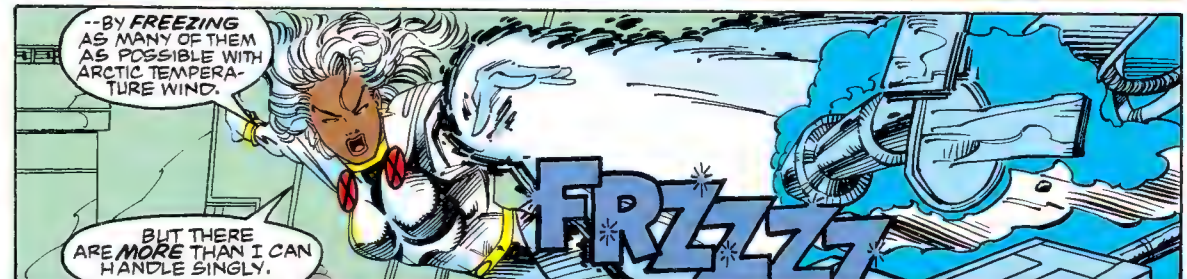
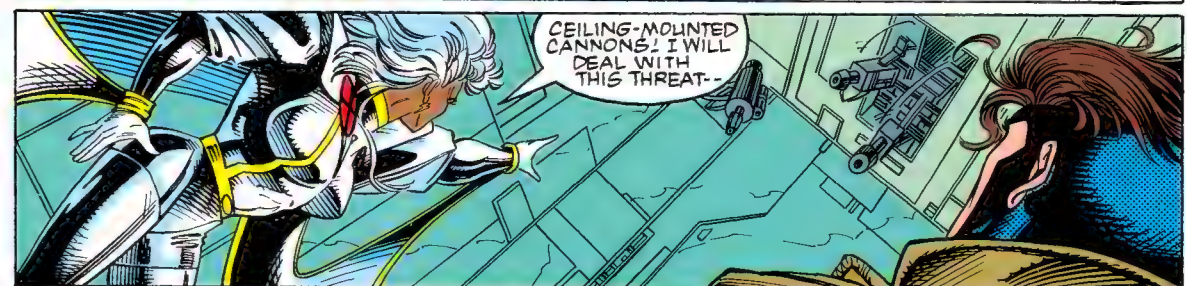
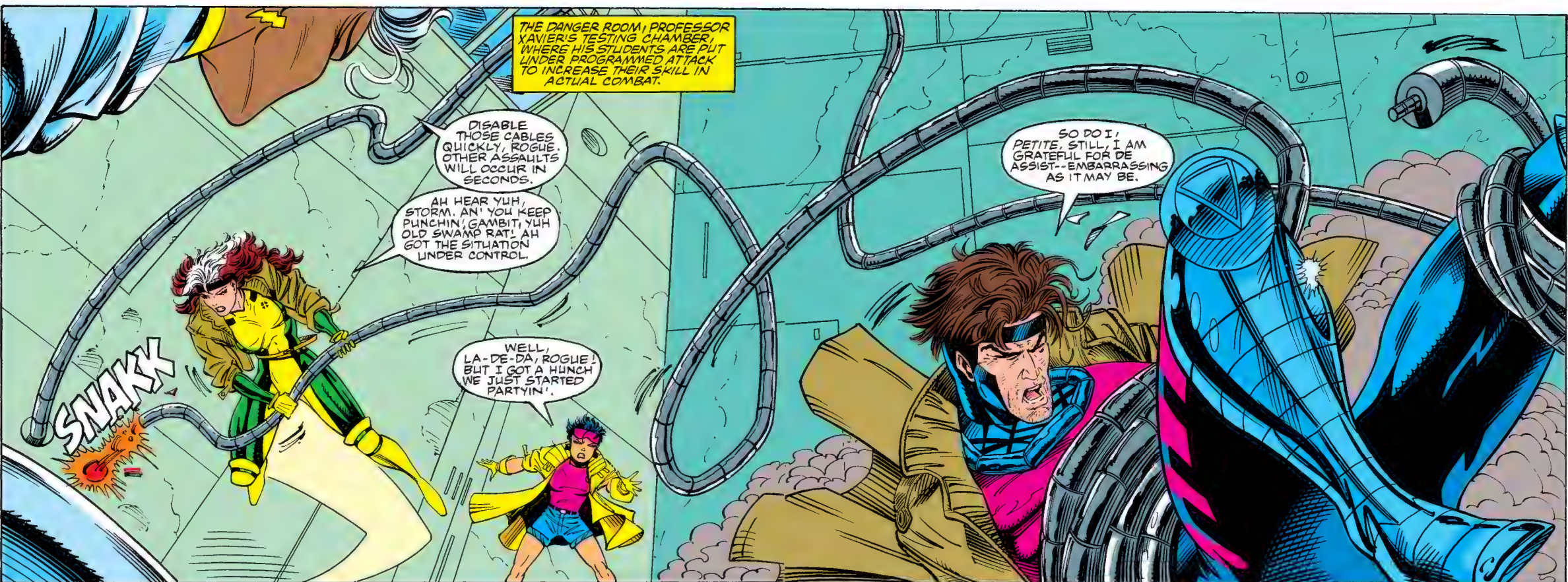
## CAPTIVE HEARTS



RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
ANDREW WILDMAN - PENCILER  
ROBERT CAMPANELLA - INKER  
DANA MOREHEAD - COLORIST  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERER  
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TOM DEFALCO - CABLE OPERATOR

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY  
ROBERT N. SKIR AND MARTY ISENBERG













PLEASE! STOP!  
STOP! IT'S ALL  
CLOSING IN!  
CRUSHING ME!

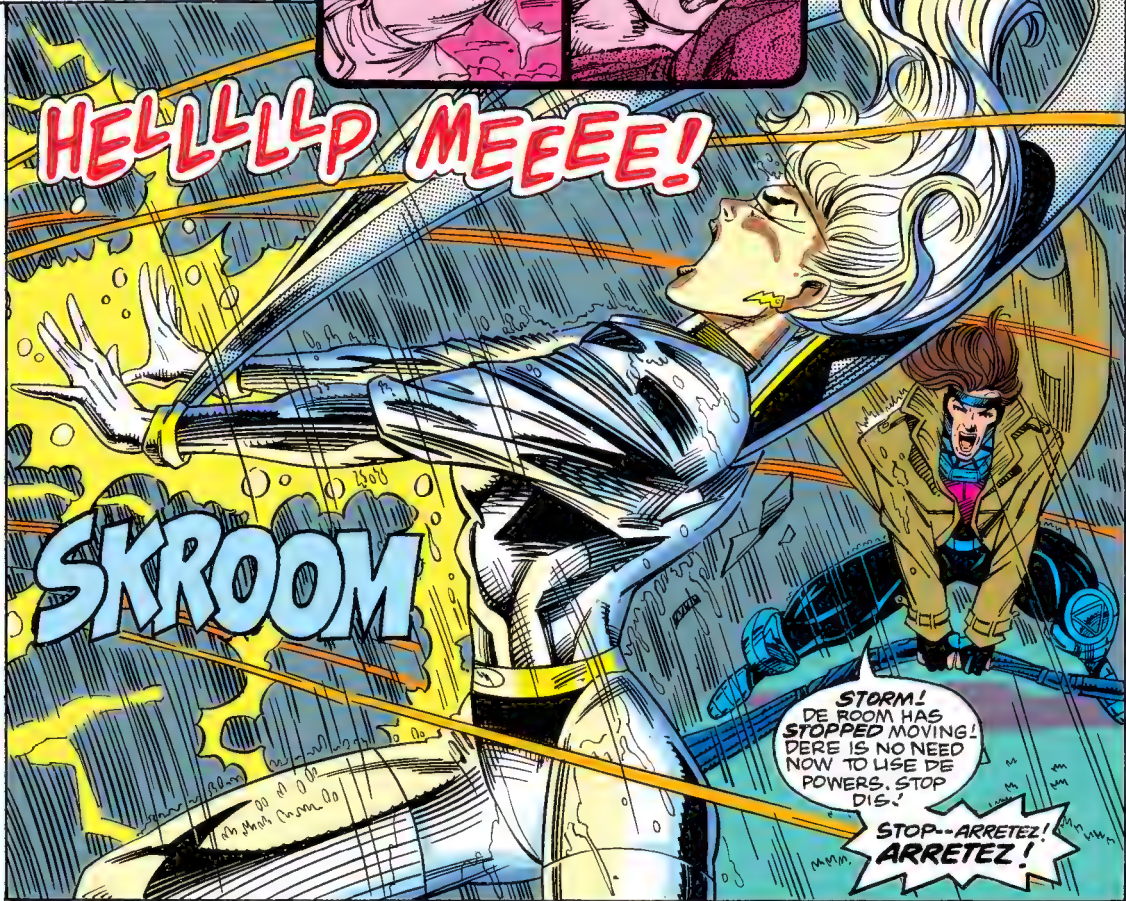
"CRUSHING ME--IN  
CAIRO... I WAS IN  
RUBBLE! BURIED  
ALIVE! ALIVE!"

"COULDN'T MOVE--  
HARD TO BREATHE--  
TO SCREAM--HELP  
ME! HELP ME!"



HELLLLP MEEEE!

SKROOM



STORM!  
DE ROOM HAS  
STOPPED MOVING!  
THERE IS NO NEED  
NOW TO USE DE  
POWERS. STOP  
DIS!

STOP--ARRETEZ!  
ARRETEZ!

EASY NOW, CHERIE.  
YOU ARE SAFE.  
DE DEMONS FROM  
YOUR PAST ARE  
DEAD. YOU ARE  
WITH US NOW.  
D'ACCORD?

I AM NEVER SAFE.  
NEVER.

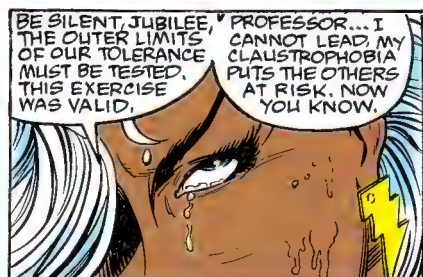
MY APOLOGIES,  
STORM. I WAS NOT  
AWARE IT WOULD  
HAVE THIS  
EFFECT.

BE SILENT, JUBILEE.  
THE OUTER LIMITS  
OF OUR TOLERANCE  
MUST BE TESTED.  
THIS EXERCISE  
WAS VALID.

PROFESSOR... I  
CANNOT LEAD MY  
CLAUSTROPHOBIA  
PUTS THE OTHERS  
AT RISK. NOW  
YOU KNOW.



AWARE?!





ELSEWHERE IN THE X-MANSION, WOLVERINE ATTEMPTS TO RECOVER FROM BATTLE-WOUNDS AS JEAN GREY OBSERVES.

HA!

WOLVERINE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RESTING! SABRETOOTH NEARLY KILLED YOU. \*EVEN WITH YOUR HEALING FACTOR...

I'LL MAKE IT, RED.

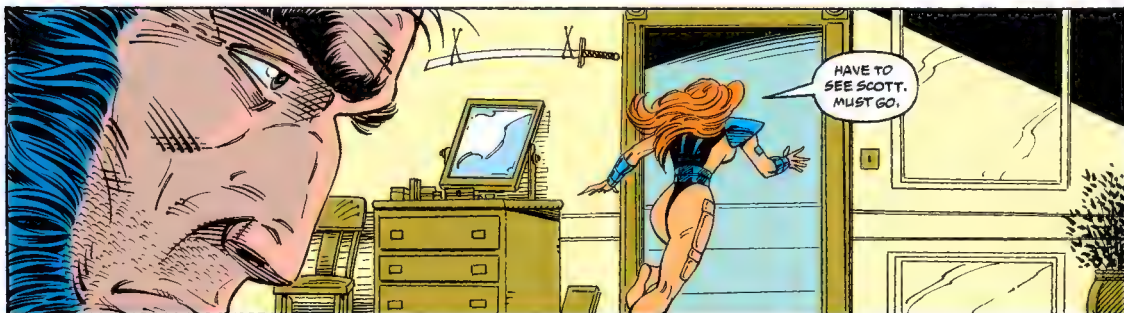
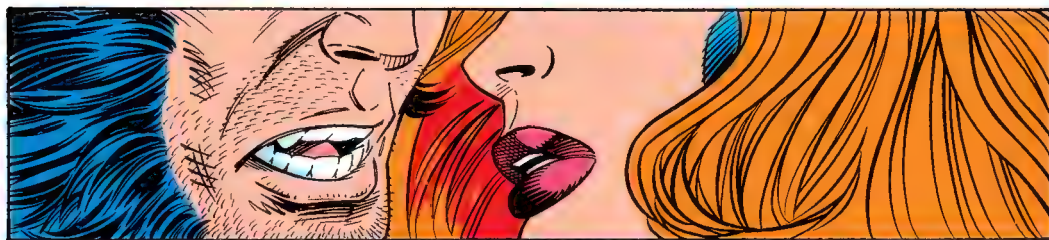
\*IN ISSUE FOUR, FIGHT FANS.  
--Kelly

NEVER SHOULD'A LET-- UNH-- MY GUARD DOWN. DESERVE THIS.

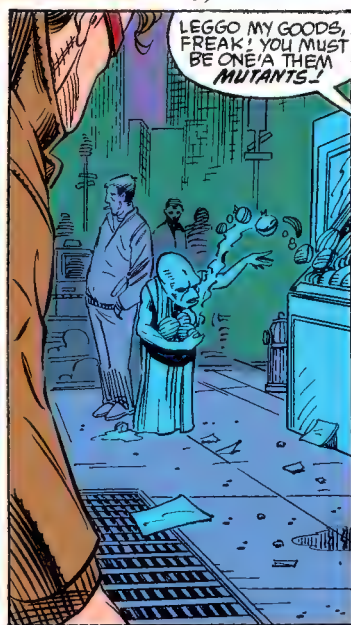
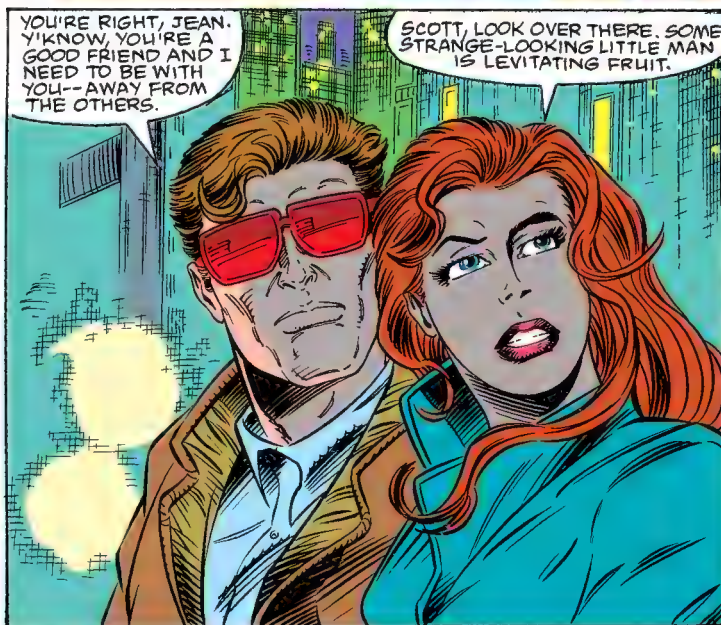
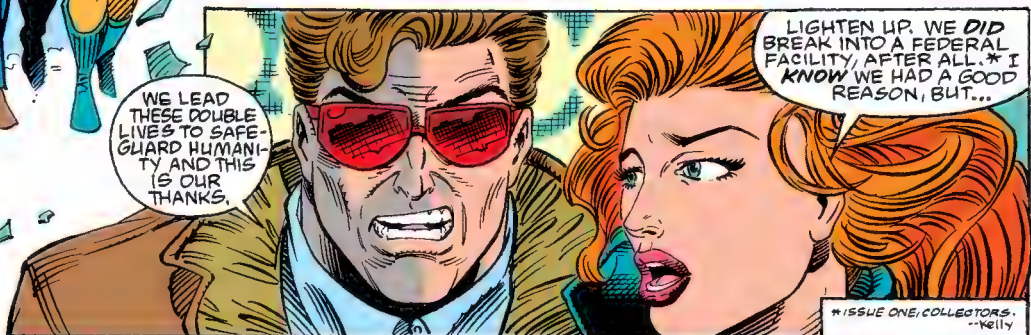
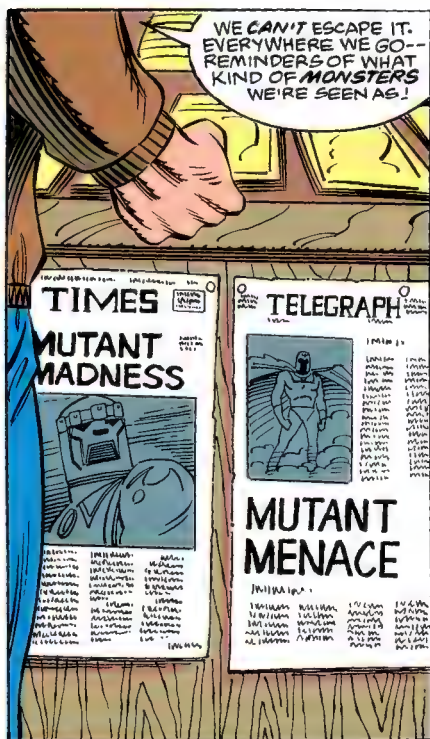
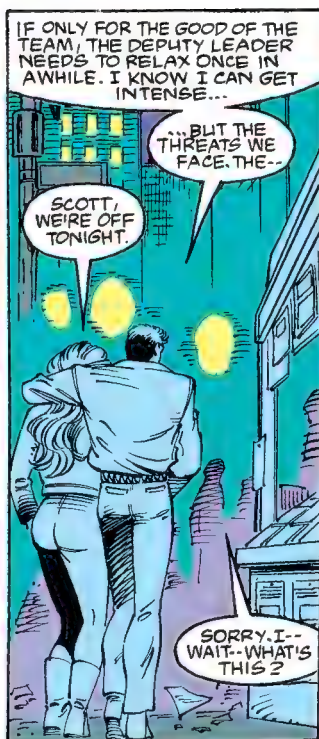
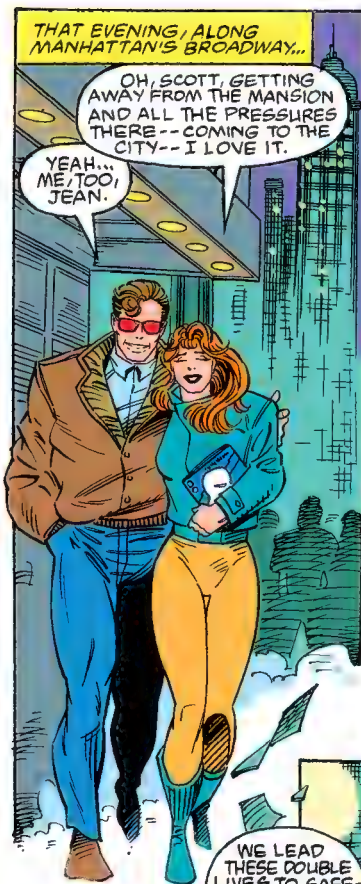
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, LOGAN. YOU SAVED JUBILEE'S LIFE. THAT WAS WONDERFUL--HEROIC.

1 2  
YEAH--I'M A REGULAR ERROL FLYNN.

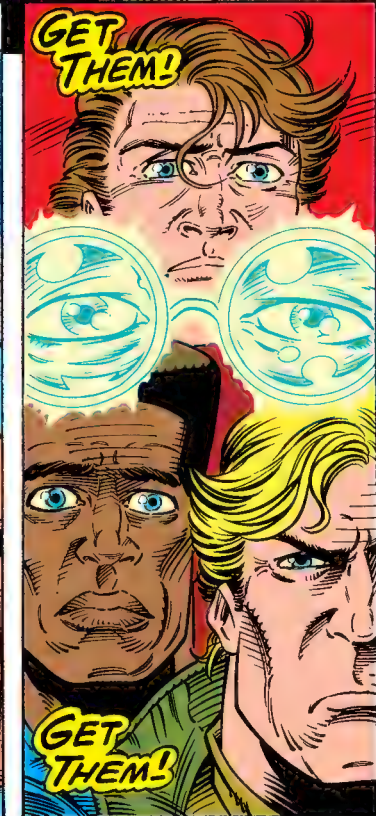
DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY, LADY. YER EYES ARE SAYIN' WE BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT THE SAME THING, AIN'T WE?



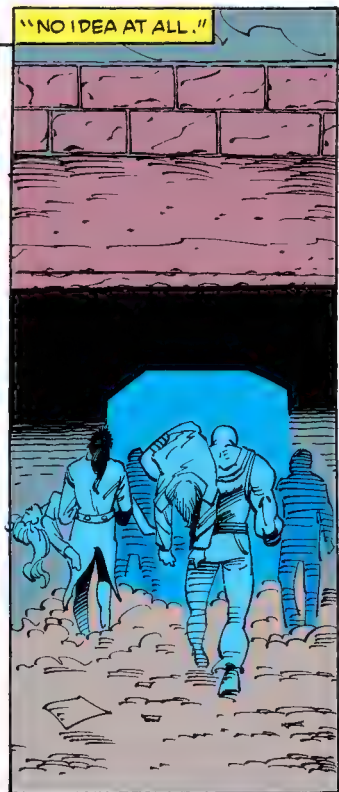
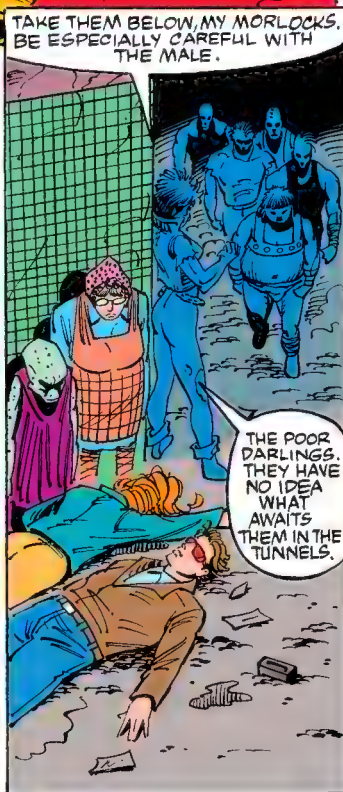
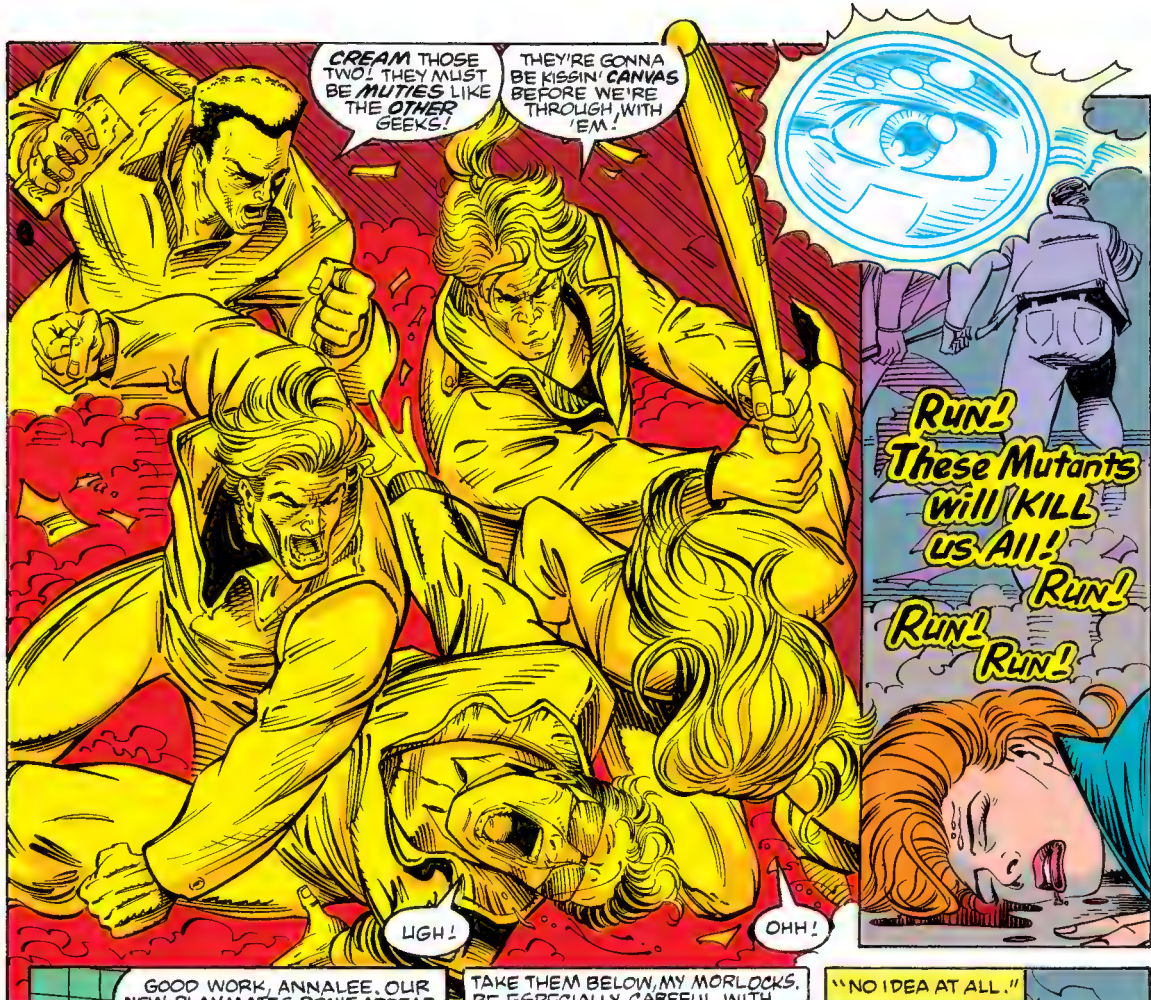




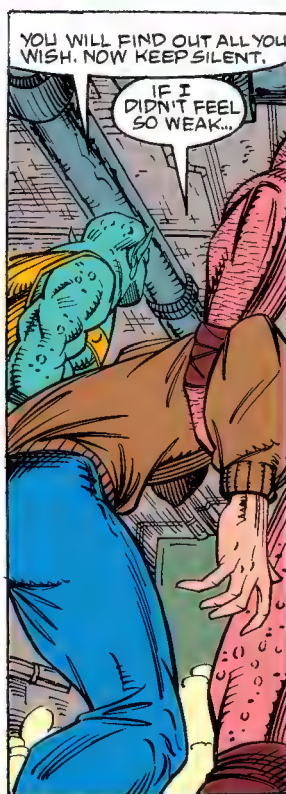
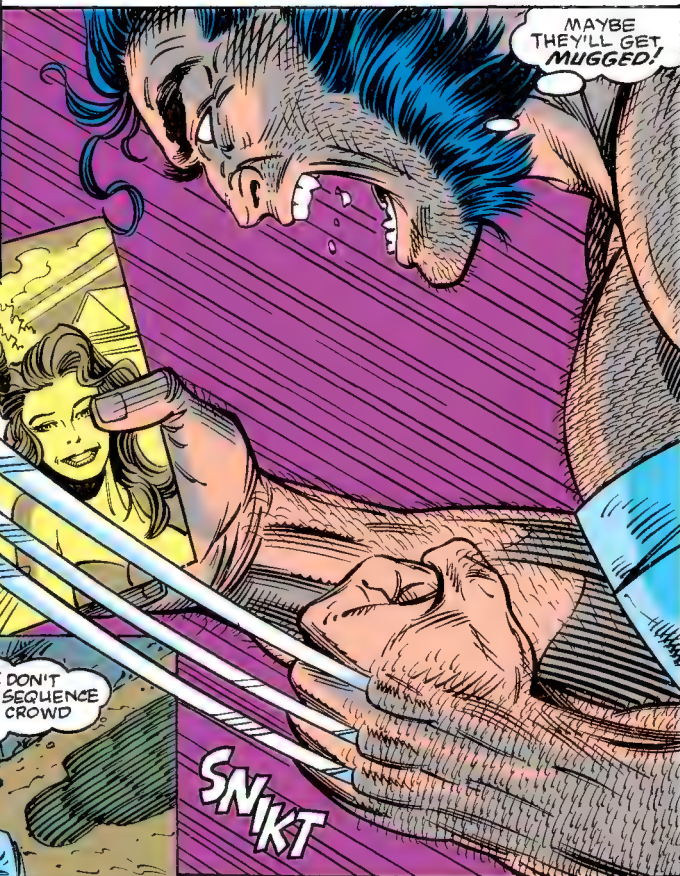
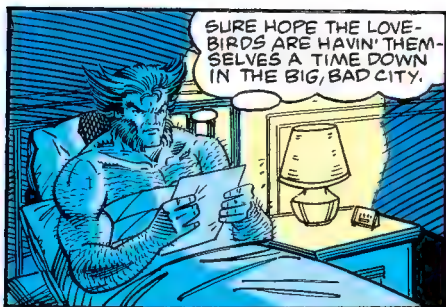
















WELCOME, PRETTY ONE. I AM **CALLISTO**, LEADER OF THE TRIBE OF **MORLOCKS**. I GATHERED THEM, FOR THERE IS STRENGTH IN UNITY.

WE ARE OUTCASTS--MUTANTS TOO UGLY, TOO DEFORMED TO PASS FOR HUMAN. UNLIKE YOU, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO DWELL HERE, AWAY FROM THOSE WHO FEAR US.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

MY SPIES HAVE BROUGHT ME TALES OF YOUR BRAVERY AND CUNNING ON THE SURFACE.

YOUR LEADERSHIP QUALITIES ARE WELL-KNOWN TO ME.

YOU WHAT?!

I WANT YOU TO RULE HERE BY MY SIDE.

I SENT LEECH ABOVE-GROUND TO DRAW YOU TO ME. IT IS MY DESTINY TO HAVE YOU PROVIDE ME AN HEIR.

N-NO THANKS.

SUNDER... THE CHAIN. LOWER.

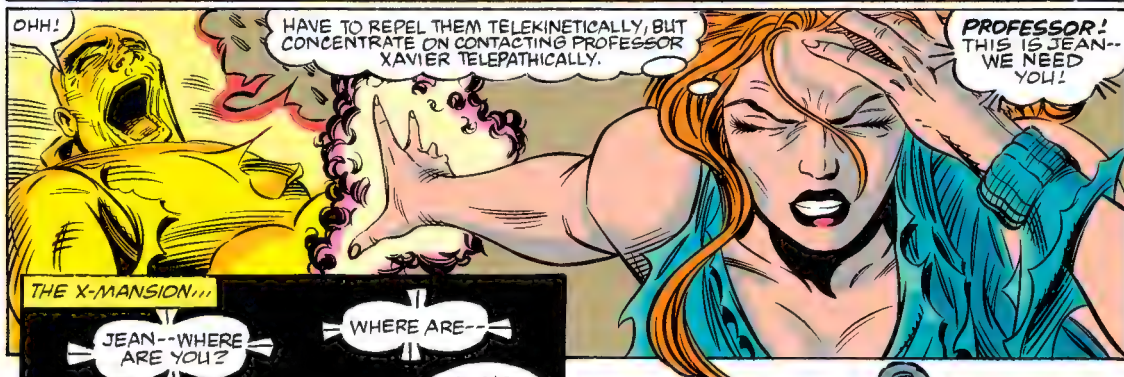
PERHAPS THIS WILL HELP CHANGE YOUR MIND.

JEAN!

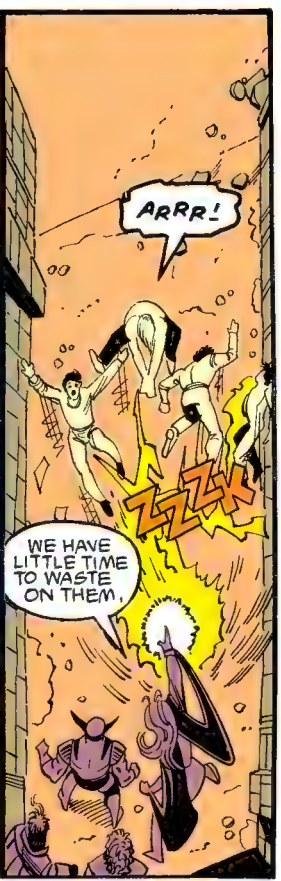
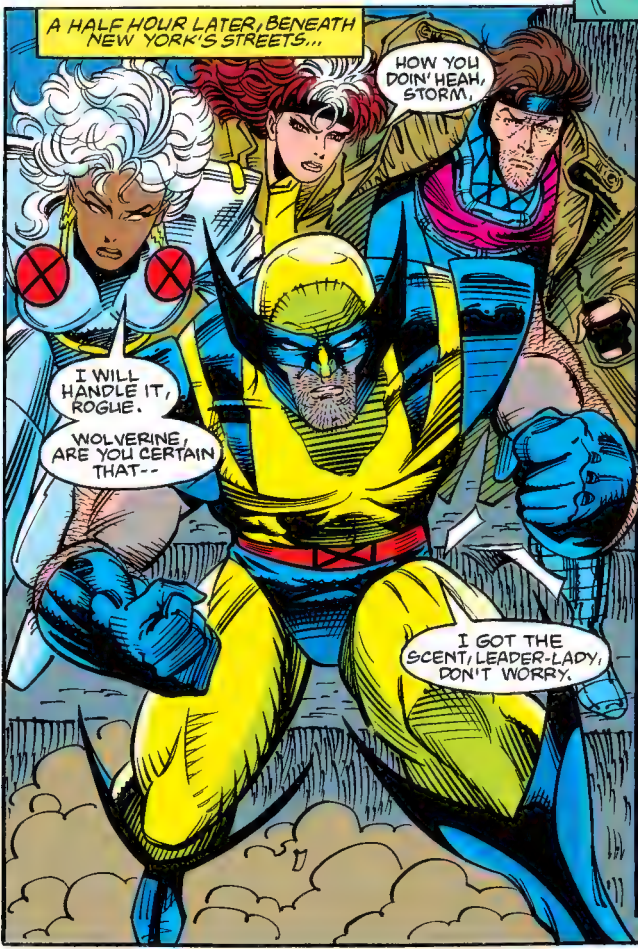
MUST MOVE THIS BLINDFOLD OFF.

EASY. I WANT HER UNHARMED.

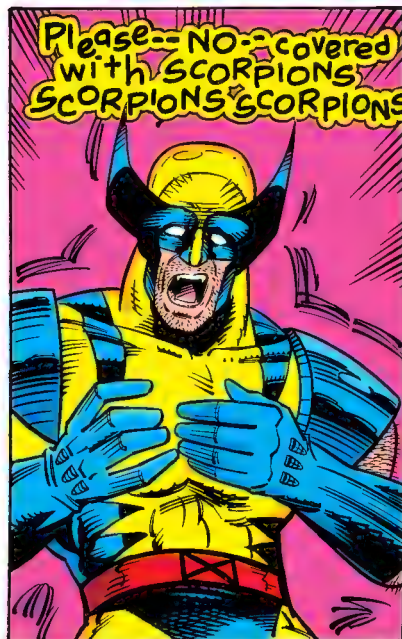
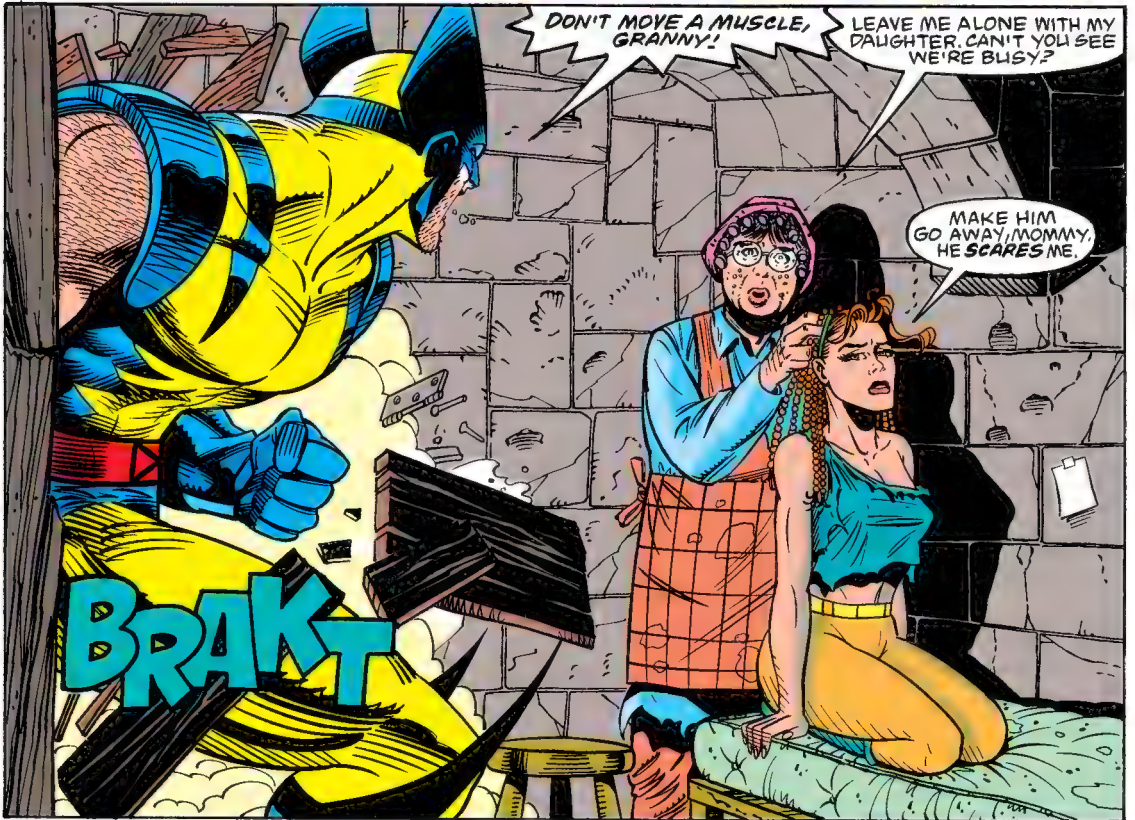
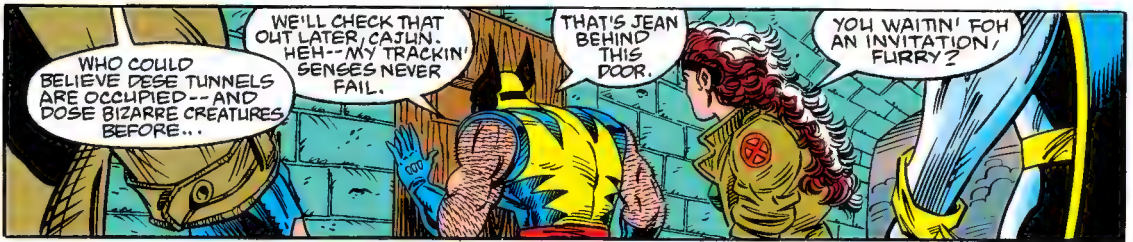














WON'T TELL YA WHAT I **DID** TO THOSE HEADHUNTERS, NANNY.

YOU DON'T NEED THE BAD DREAMS.

I--  
I--  
I--

NOW JUST STAY HERE AN' DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE 'TIL WE'RE ALL HISTORY.

YOU GOT IT?

C'MON, JEANIE. NICE 'N EASY. WE'RE GONNA LEAVE GRANNY CLAMPETT AND TAKE A POWDER.

YES...  
YES--WE'LL GO. I--I'M COMING OUT OF IT.

OHH...

WELL, LOOKEE HERE. MORE COMPANY. SO WHAT FREAK SHOW KICKED YOU AN' YER BROOD OUT, LADY?

I AM CALLISTO AND I LEAD THE MORLOCKS.

I HAVE YOUR LATE LEADER HERE. PITY WE WERE FORCED TO **KILL** HIM WHEN HE TRIED TO ESCAPE.

IF DAT IS SO, YOUR FATE IS **SEALED**, ONE-EYE.

**SCOTT! SCOTT--Y--YOU CAN'T BE DEAD! NO!**

CALM YOURSELF, JEAN. HE IS BEYOND OUR HELP NOW.





I MOURN HIS LOSS, BUT IT IS OVER. MY MORLOCKS WILL PROVIDE YOU SAFE PASSAGE TO THE SURFACE.

STUFF YER TRAVEL PLANS.



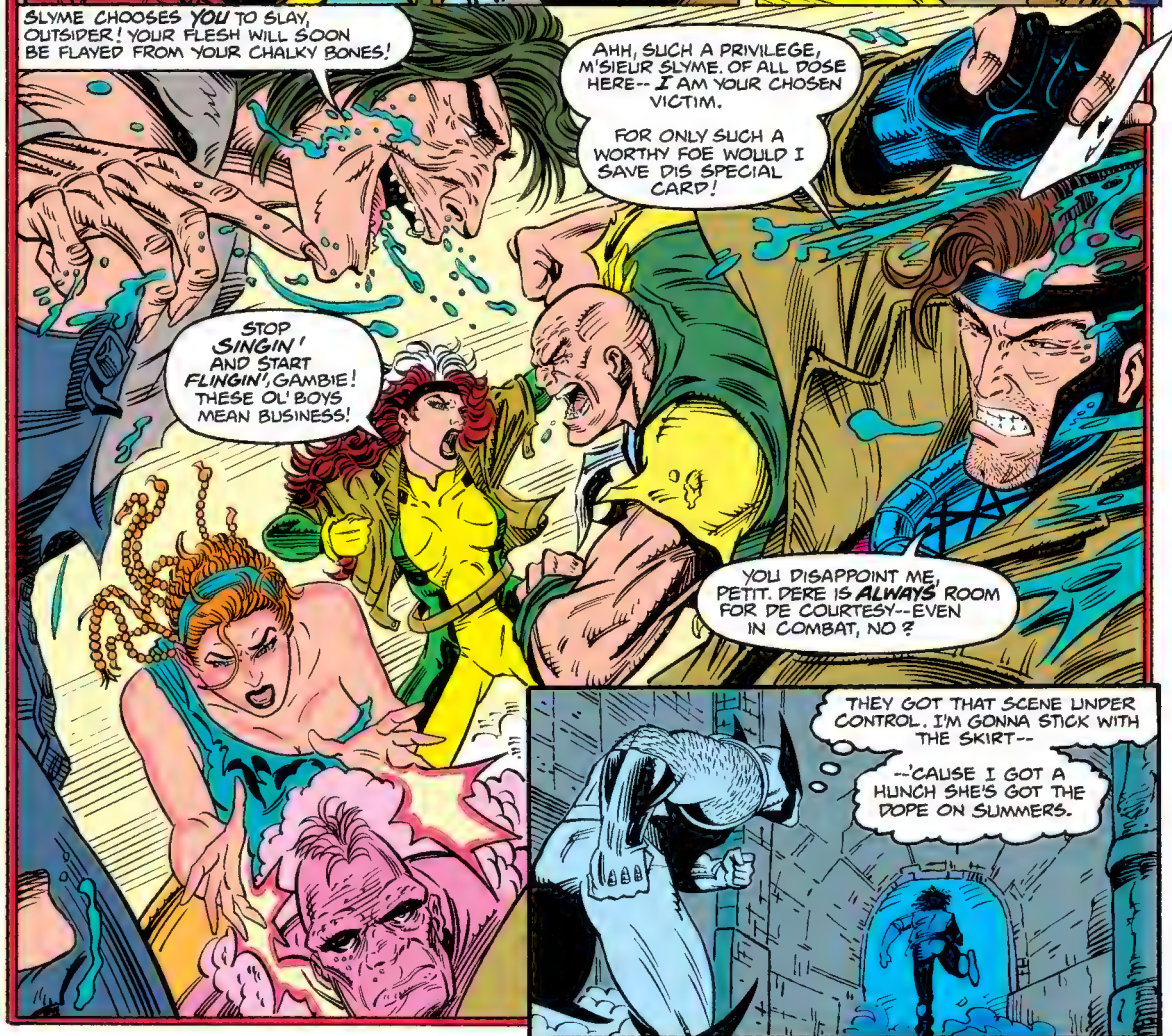
SOMETHIN' DON'T **SMELL** RIGHT HERE. MAYBE IF I CUT I'M A NEW BELLYBUTTON--

--WE'LL GET SOME--  
YEAH, THE SCENT WAS **WRONG**. I KNEW YOU WASN'T WHO YA SEEMED. THIS GUY'S A SHAPE-CHANGIN' **MORLOCK**.



UGLY ONE, TOO. AWRIGHT, PATCH, WHERE'S THE **REAL** CYCLOPS? NOW!

**SLUNDER! SLYME! ATTACK!!**



SLYME CHOOSES YOU TO SLAY, OUTSIDER! YOUR FLESH WILL SOON BE PLAYED FROM YOUR CHALKY BONES!

AHH, SUCH A PRIVILEGE, M'SIEUR SLYME. OF ALL DOSE HERE-- I AM YOUR CHOSEN VICTIM.

FOR ONLY SUCH A WORTHY FOE WOULD I SAVE DIS SPECIAL CARD!

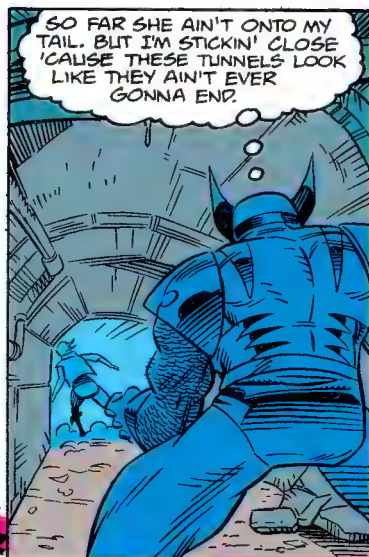
STOP SINGIN' AND START FLINGIN', GAMBIE! THESE OL' BOYS MEAN BUSINESS!

YOU DISAPPOINT ME, PETIT. DERE IS **ALWAYS** ROOM FOR DE COURTESY--EVEN IN COMBAT, NO ?

THEY GOT THAT SCENE UNDER CONTROL. I'M GONNA STICK WITH THE SKIRT--

--'CAUSE I GOT A HUNCH SHE'S GOT THE DOPE ON SUMMERS.





SO FAR SHE AIN'T ONTO MY TAIL. BLT I'M STICKIN' CLOSE 'CAUSE THESE TUNNELS LOOK LIKE THEY AIN'T EVER GONNA END.



MAYBE SHE'LL HEAD PAST LOVER-BOY.

SNIFF  
SNIFF

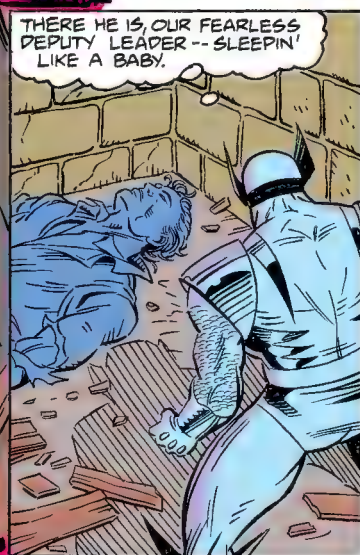


I'M GETTIN' CLOSE.

'LESS THOSE MORLOCKS CAN FAKE A SCENT, I GOT THE GENIUS GENT BEHIND THE DOOR.



**BRAWWW!**



THERE HE IS, OUR FEARLESS DEPUTY LEADER -- SLEEPIN' LIKE A BABY.



HOW'D WE EVER MAKE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT YA?

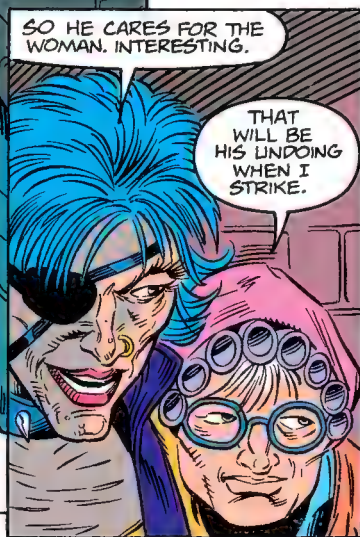
I COULD MAKE A CERTAIN REDHEAD REAL SAD, RIGHT NOW.

ALL I'D HAVE TO DO...



NAH. IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND -- IT'S SEEN' JEANNIE CRY.

GUESS YER LUCK'S HOLDIN' OUT FER NOW, GOOD-LOOKIN'.



SO HE CARES FOR THE WOMAN. INTERESTING.

THAT WILL BE HIS UNDOING WHEN I STRIKE.



NUTS! I FIGURED THERE'D JUST BE MOPPIN' UP TO DO WHEN I GOT BACK--

--INSTEAD YOU'RE STILL GOIN' AT IT TOOTH 'N NAIL. WHAT GIVES, CAJUN?

DEY ARE TENACIOUS ANTAGONISTS, MON, AMI. BUT WE HAVE DE **BEST** OF DEM NOW. OUI, ROGUE?

ACK!

SPAK!

OOOF!

WHOR

YOU GOT *THAT* RIGHT, FRENCHIE. OL' SLUNDER'S DUE FUH A LITTLE SNOOZE ABOUT NOW!

LOOKS LIKE THESE MUNCHKINS **STILL** GOT US OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE.

BUT I GOT CYKE IN TOW, SO LET'S BACK OUT QUICK AND SPLIT FER THE SUNLIGHT.

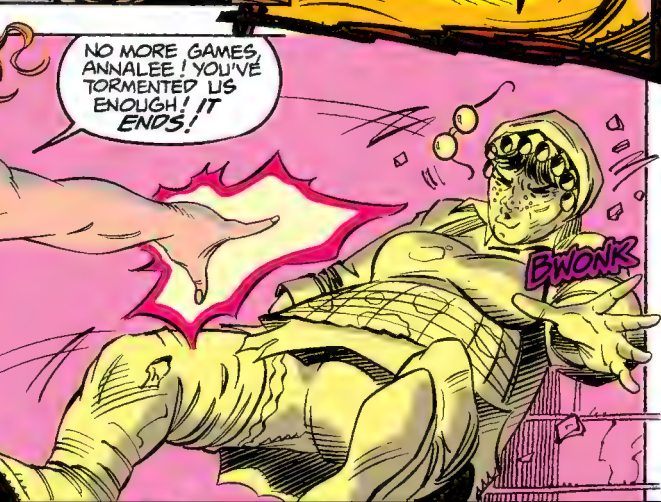
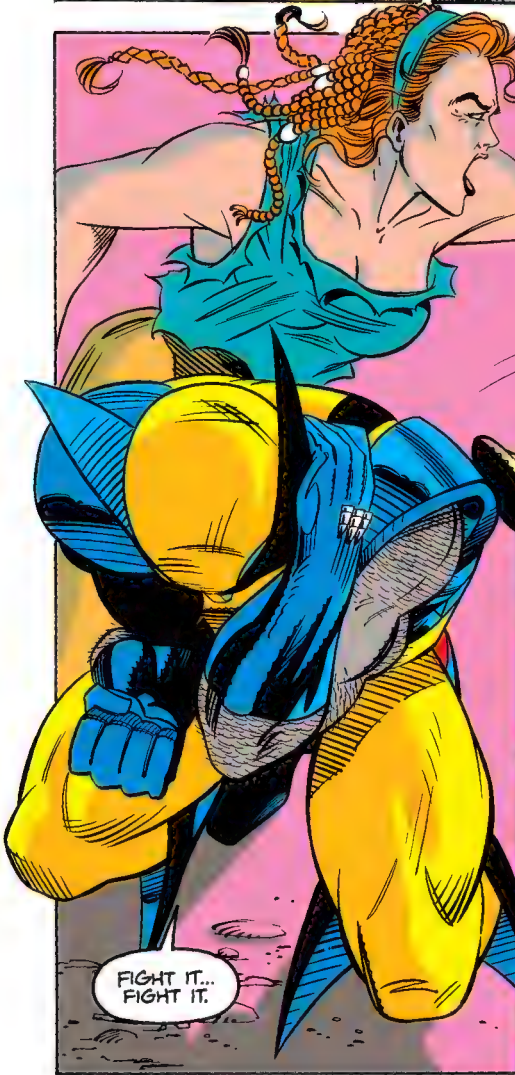
AN! DON'T YOU TWO SWEET-HEARTS TRY ANYTHING FUNNY. SLUMMERS IS AN **X-MAN** AN! HE'S GOIN' BACK WITH US, COMPRENDE?

BRR, SUCH BRAVERY. ANNALEE, SHOW THIS ANIMAL WHAT WE HAVE LEARNED OF HIS HEART.

YOU KEEPING ME AWAY

STOP IT, LADY.







MOMENTS LATER...

SO, WE BATTLE WITH THE STAFF.

YES, AND SHOULD YOU  
USE YOUR MUTANT POWERS  
IN ANY WAY--

-- A  
CRACK OF  
THUNDER  
OR THE  
SLIGHTEST  
BREEZE,  
YOU AND  
YOUR  
PEOPLE  
WILL  
DIE.

AU CONTRAIRE, CHERIE!  
WE WILL SURVIVE DIS!

YEAH! JUST KEEP  
YLIH GUARD UP--  
AND DO IT, GAL!

YOU WOULD HAVE  
SOUGHT THIS CHALLENGE  
EVEN IF YOUR COMRADE  
WAS NOT THREATENED!  
YOUR EYES DANCE  
WITH FIRE!

YOU DOUBT YOURSELF,  
OUTWORLDER--YOU SCREAM  
LOUDEST OF ALL IN DEFENSE  
OF YOUR SURROGATE  
FAMILY--

-- BECAUSE IN  
YOUR HEART, YOU  
FEAR YOU DON'T BELONG--  
THAT YOU WILL FAIL THEM  
AND FACE REJECTION!

CAREFUL--  
STORM... WE  
NEED YOU.

AND YOU  
KNOW PRECISELY  
WHERE YOU  
BELONG--

-- SKIRTING THE  
SHADOWS OF THIS PIT  
LIKE A HALF-BLIND  
SEWER RODENT!

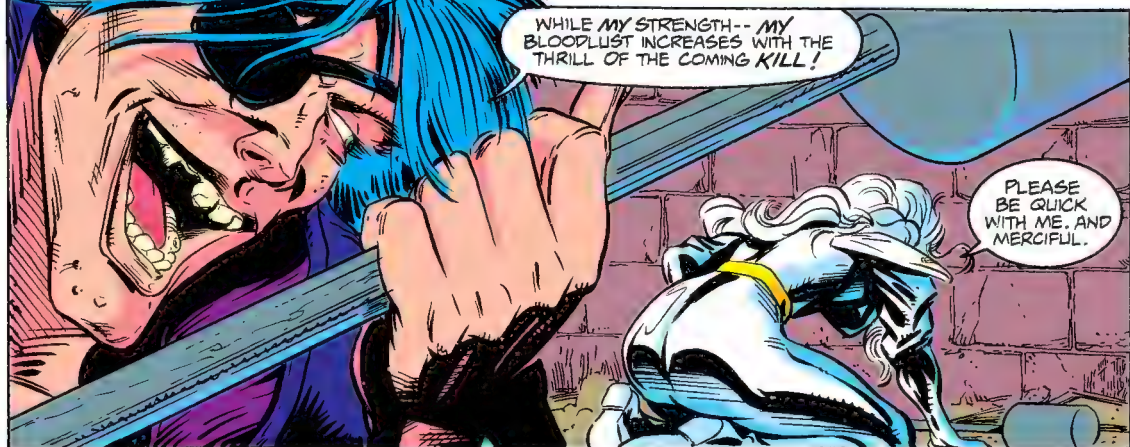
ENOUGH!

OOH!

WHUMP

YOUR PUNISHMENT  
WILL BE EXTREME--  
AS WILL MY DELIGHT IN  
INFLECTING IT!



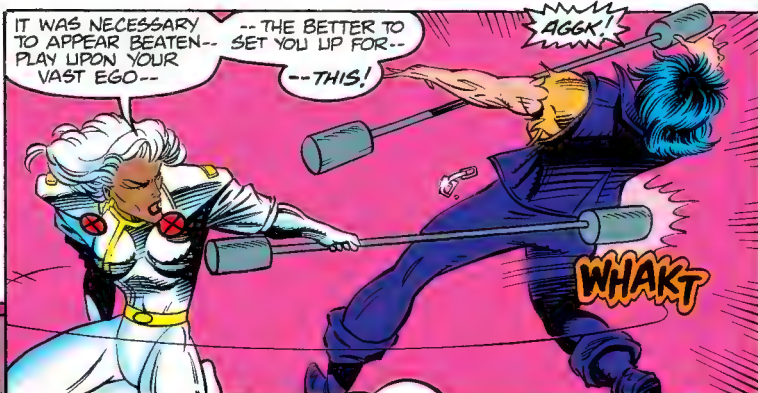






FINALLY--YOU *SUCCUMB!* ALL YOUR DOUBTS AND FEARS *CLUTCHING* AT YOUR THROAT AS YOU AWAIT THE CERTAIN DEATH--BLOW!

NOTHING QUITE SO *DRAMATIC*, WITCH!



IT WAS NECESSARY TO APPEAR BEATEN--  
PLAY UPON YOUR VAST EGO--

-- THE BETTER TO SET YOU UP FOR--  
--THIS!

AGGK!

WHAKT



NOW CALLISTO--FALLEN AND WEAPONLESS, YOU PREPARE FOR THE FINAL BLOW!

WHAT A PITIFUL SIGHT--*DEFEATED* BEFORE YOUR PEOPLE, *DISGRACED* BY AN OUTWORLDER YOU MOCKED!

DO YOU NOT *WELCOME* DEATH TO THE SURE ABANDONMENT AND *OST-RACISM* YOU WILL SUFFER? WELL?

I--I DO NOT.  
I WISH TO LIVE.



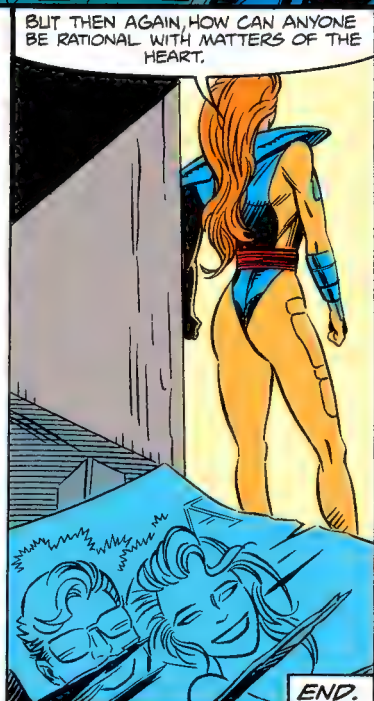
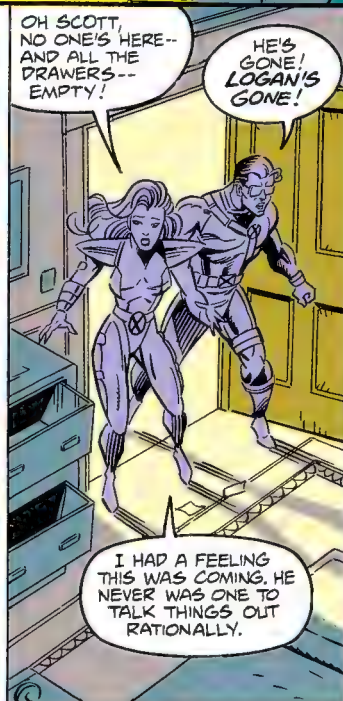
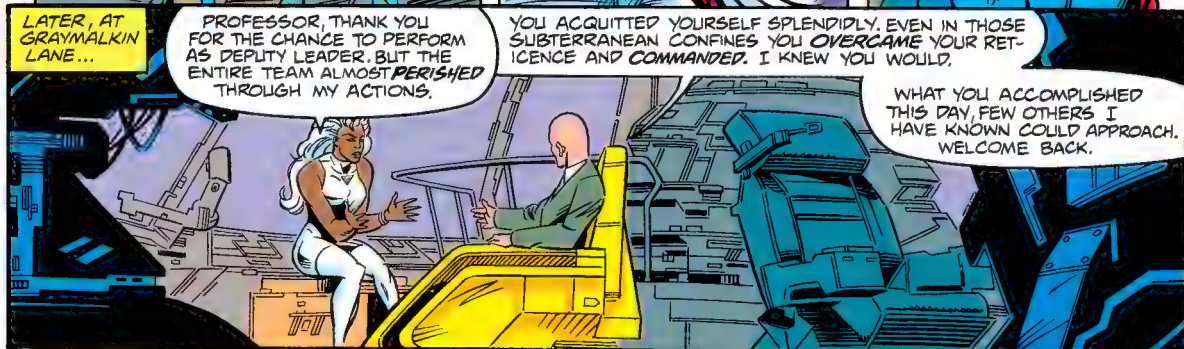
AND YOU SHALL. AN X-MAN NEVER TAKES A LIFE.

AS THE NEW LEADER OF THE MORLOCKS, I OFFER YOU ALL SAFE HAVEN AT THE DWELLING OF PROFESSOR XAVIER... OUR HOME.

I REJECT YOUR OFFER. THIS IS WHERE WE BELONG. THIS IS WHERE WE CAN ESCAPE THE PERSECUTION THAT IS YOUR LOT EACH DAY.

WE ARE AT PEACE HERE.







MARVEL  
COMICS



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES



FOX  
KIDS  
NETWORK



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## NORTHERN EXPOSURE

THE ARCTIC, A LONE FIGURE SURVEYS THE BLEAKNESS BEFORE HIM.

CAN'T GET MUCH FARTHER AWAY FROM THE WORLD THAN THIS.

STILL AIN'T FAR ENOUGH FER ME!

HAD TO SPLIT FROM THE X-MANSION.\* I COULDN'T TAKE BEIN' NEAR SCOTT AND JEANIE, KNOWIN' HOW THEY FEEL ABOUT EACH OTHER...

...AND HOW I FEEL ...ABOUT HER.

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\*THE END OF OUR PREVIOUS ISSUE.  
--Hearts 'n' Flowers Kell.

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY MICHAEL EDENS



THE WAY SHE WAS HOLDIN' / I'M IN  
THE MORLOCK TUNNELS WHEN HE  
WAS HURT--

--LIKE HE WAS THE ONLY THING ON  
EARTH THAT MATTERED. AHH, JEANIE,  
I WISH I NEVER MET YOU.



GOTTA KEEP MOVIN'-- PUSHIN'  
NORTH / TIL THERE AIN'T ANY MORE NORTH  
TO REACH FOR.

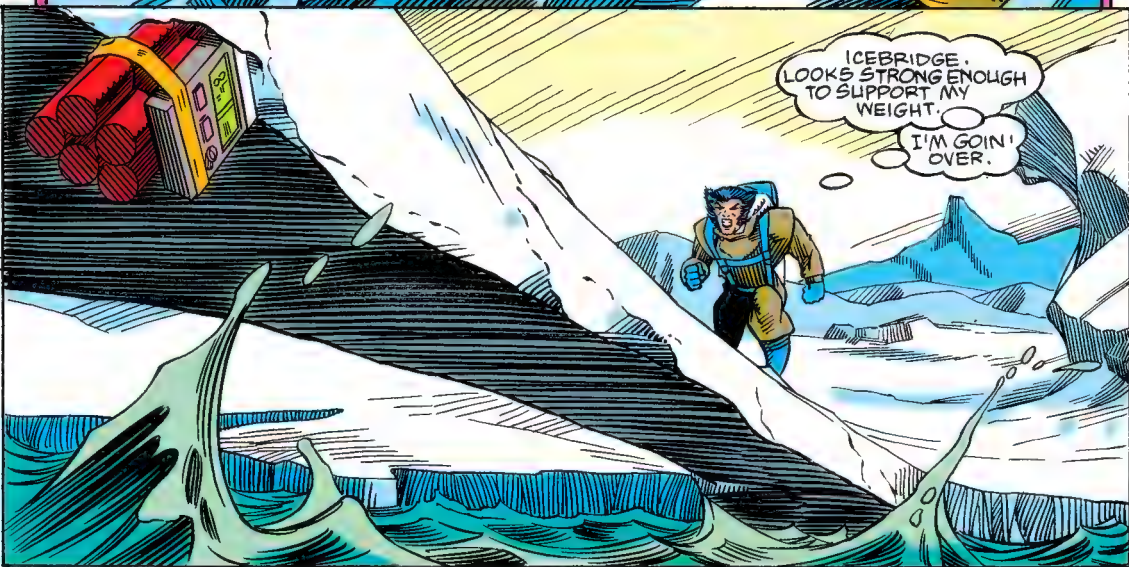
SOMEWHERE UP HERE IN  
ALL THIS WHITE I'M GONNA  
FORGET IT ALL.

LOSE MYSELF  
IN THE SNOW AN' THE  
SPARKLE.



YER SLIPPIN', PAL.  
TEN YEARS AGO I NEVER  
COULD'A GOT THIS CLOSE.  
YOU WERE ALWAYS ON YER  
TOES BACK THEN.

THINGS CHANGE,  
THOUGH.



ICEBRIDGE.  
LOOKS STRONG ENOUGH  
TO SUPPORT MY  
WEIGHT.

I'M GOIN'  
OVER.



AFTER I INFILTRATED THE X-MANSION UNDER THE PRETENSE 'A BEIN' HURT,\* YA CAUGHT ONTO MY ACT...

... 'CAUSE WE GO BACK A WAYS. THEN AFTER WE HAD OUR LITTLE TUSSE, THE PROF TURNED ME OVER TO THE COPS.

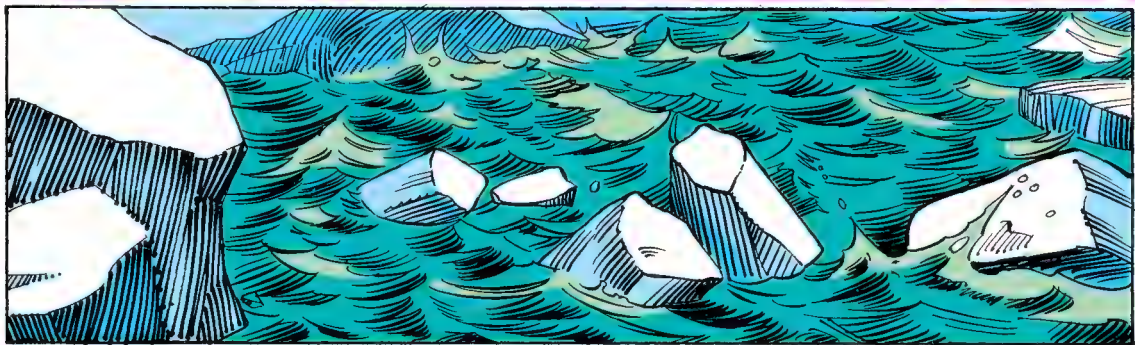
BUT IT WAS A SNAP GETTIN' AWAY FROM THEM AN' TRACKIN' YA UP HERE. LAYIN' MY TRAP SO I COULD DO--

--THIS.

KLIK

\*SABRETOOTH WAS IN MAGNETO'S EMPLOY, CHARGED WITH DESTROYING THE X-MANSION TO DEMORALIZE THE X-MEN. --Longwinded Kell.

BUK-WHOM





THE X-MANSION, IN  
WESTCHESTER COUNTY,  
NEW YORK...

HE HASN'T TURNED UP,  
PROFESSOR, AND IT'S  
BEEN DAYS. WOLVERINE  
IS GONE.

WOW!  
WHAT A  
BUMMER!

HIS  
ROOM WAS CLEANED  
OUT AND HE LEFT  
NO NOTE.

GAMBIT, YOU  
LOOK DISTURBED.

JE M'EXCUSE, BUT CYCLOPS  
AND ME BEEN ARGUIN' OF  
LATE, AND WOLVERINE'S DIS-  
APPEARANCE, IT DON'T  
CHANGE NOTHING!

BUT **DIS** ONE--HE SAYS  
NO. HE WON'T EVEN BRING  
UP DE SUBJECT AS DEPUTY  
LEADER, TO YOU,  
PROFESSOR.

WELL, IT IN DE  
OPEN NOW!  
WHAT YOU **TINK**,  
SUMMERS?

THIS ISN'T THE TIME OR PLACE  
TO DISCUSS GOING AWAY ON  
VACATION. WE'VE GOT SERIOUS  
BUSINESS TO DEAL WITH.

I BEEN  
READIN' 'BOUT  
DE ISLAND  
OF **GENOSHIA**--  
WHERE DEY WELCOME  
DE MUTANTS WITH  
OPEN ARMS.  
I SAY WE **NEED** DE  
REST. WE BEEN ON EDGE.

BACK  
OFF REMY, BACK  
OFF.

GAMBIT, CYCLOPS **HAS**  
SPOKEN TO ME OF GENOSHIA  
AND I BELIEVE THIS IS THE  
**PERFECT** TIME TO PUT A  
TEAM TOGETHER AND  
INVESTIGATE IT.

WOLVERINE  
IS AN ADULT.  
HE'LL RETURN OF HIS  
OWN ACCORD.

EYYYYYYYYY!  
THAT-A-WAY, PROFESSOR!  
YOU'RE A PRIMO GUY!

I'M ONLY  
SORRY THAT--THAT LOGAN  
WON'T BE JOINING US. BUT I  
SUPPOSE, WHEREVER HE IS,  
HE'S SAFE.





SO, IT'S OVER, LOGAN!  
AND I'M THE ONLY ONE  
**STANDIN'!**

DOIN' DIRTY  
WORK FER MAGNETO'S  
BEEN A BLAST, BUT **THIS**  
LITTLE PAYBACK WAS  
STRICTLY  
**PERSONAL!**



I WISH I COULD'A RIPPED YA TO  
SHREDS WITH MY BARE HANDS, BUT  
THERE'S SOMETHIN' SWEET ABOUT  
YOU NOT KNOWIN' WHAT HIT YA  
TOO.

YEAH,  
BUT LOOKIN'  
IN YER FACE,  
THAT MIGHT'A  
BEEN--



**SNKT**



GOTTA PULL MYSELF UP--WATER  
**FREEZIN'!** BRIDGE DIDN'T COLLAPSE--  
**EXPLODED!**

ALL BROKE UP--  
BUT **HEALIN' FACTOR**  
KICKIN' IN.

YA GOT  
MORE LIVES THAN A  
CAT, YOU **CHUMP!** BUT  
IT AIN'T DOIN' YA  
ANY GOOD!

MAYBE THEM EXPLOSIVES  
**DIDN'T** DO YA IN--BUT YER  
GONNA FREEZE TO DEATH IN  
A FEW HOURS--LESS YA  
FIND TWO STICKS YA  
RUB TOGETHER! HAW!

**SABRETOOTH!**



THE PAIN WRACKED FIGURE COLLAPSES INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AS HIS MUTANT METABOLISM CLOSES THE WOUNDS, MIRACULOUSLY RESTORING THE TISSUE TO ITS NORMAL HEALTH AND VIGOR.

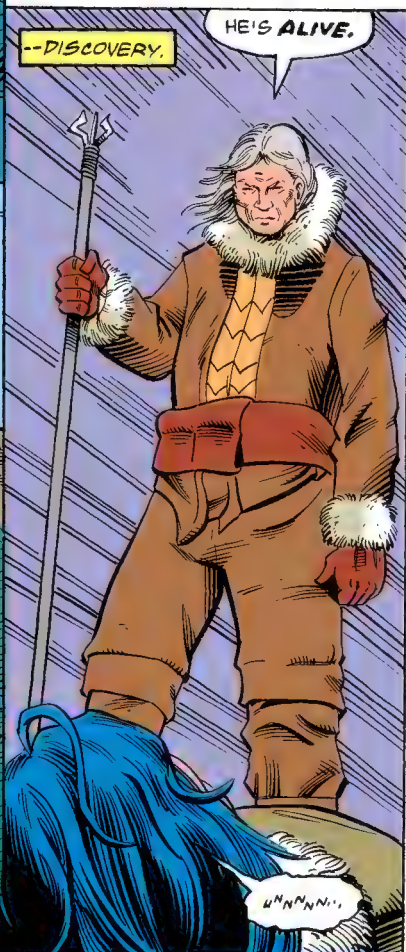


THE SNARLS OF HIS CHEATED ENEMY GROW DISTANT-- REPLACED BY THE SOUND OF LAPPING WAVES AGAINST THE ICE FLOE THAT BEARS HIM AWAY.



--DISCOVERY.

HE'S ALIVE.



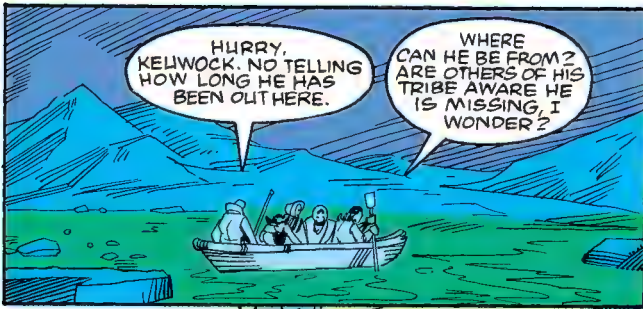
NO TELLING HOW LONG HE HAS SUFFERED EXPOSURE. WE MUST TAKE HIM TO THE VILLAGE, KEUWOCK.

POOYETAH, THE STRANGER COULD BRING A BIG REWARD IF WE TAKE HIM SOUTH TO THE GOVERNMENT SETTLEMENT.

MAYBE ENOUGH FOR A NEW SNOW-MOBILE.



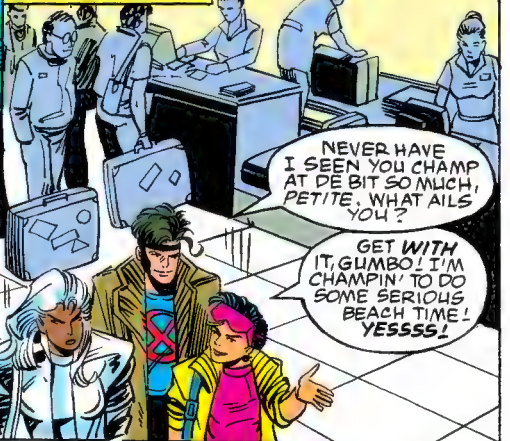




HURRY, KELWOCK. NO TELLING HOW LONG HE HAS BEEN OUT HERE.

WHERE CAN HE BE FROM? ARE OTHERS OF HIS TRIBE AWARE HE IS MISSING, I WONDER?

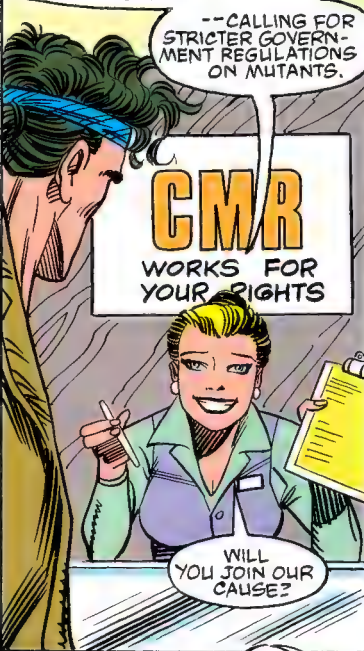
KENNEDY AIRPORT, TERMINAL FOUR...



NEVER HAVE I SEEN YOU CHAMP AT DE BIT SO MUCH, PETITE. WHAT AILS YOU?

GET WITH IT, GUMBO! I'M CHAMPIN' TO DO SOME SERIOUS BEACH TIME! YESSSS!

PARDON ME, SIR. I'M WITH CITIZENS FOR MUTANT REGULATION. WE'RE ASKING EVERYONE TO SIGN OUR PETITION--



--CALLING FOR STRICTER GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS ON MUTANTS.

**CMR**  
WORKS FOR YOUR RIGHTS

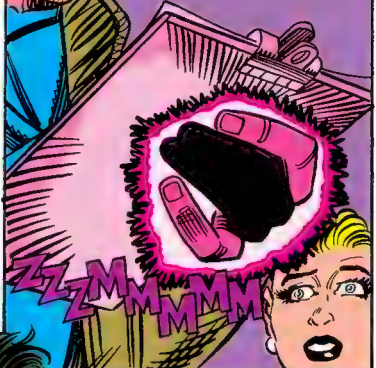
WILL YOU JOIN OUR CAUSE?



MADAMOISELLE, YOU PERFORM DE NOBLE SERVICE. WHO KNOWS WHERE DESE EVIL ONES DEY HIDE, EH?



PERHAPS DERE IS ONE AMONG US EVEN AS WE SPEAK, NON?



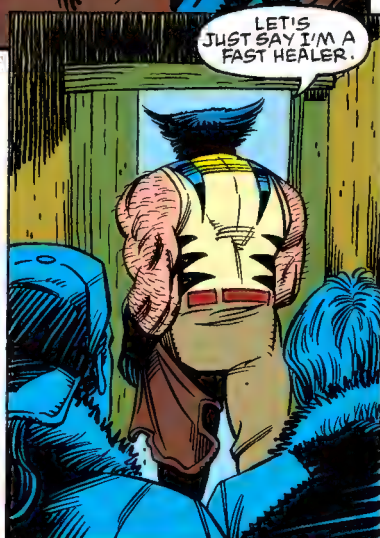
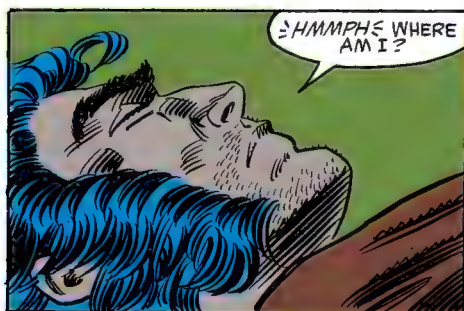
GAMBIT! YOU RISK OUR EXPOSURE BY SUCH AN OPEN DISPLAY OF YOUR POWER!

HEY, I THOUGHT IT WAS KINDA NEAT!

PUT ME ON DE MAILING LIST, AS WELL, MERCI, AU REVOIR.

**SPWACK**







IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, LOGAN JOINS THE ACTIVITIES OF THE INUIT...

IT WILL TAKE YOU **MANY** MONTHS BEFORE YOU ARE ABLE TO PULL IN LARGE NUMBERS OF FISH IN THE NET.

THIS TAKES **GREAT** SKILL.

I HEAR YA, PAL.

BUT I'M NOT ONLY A FAST **HEALER**-- I'M A FAST **LEARNER**, TOO.

THINK WE GOT ENOUGH FOR CHOW, TONIGHT?

I SEE MY TEACHING'S PAID OFF, WOLVERINE. UNTIL NOW, MY NETS WERE ALWAYS THE MOST FULL.

LOOK, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN CUTTIN' IN ON YER TURF, KEUWOCK... BUT I AIN'T PLAYIN' THE STOOGES, EITHER.

NO OFFENSE MEANT.

NONE TAKEN... MY FRIEND.

KOOTON, LOOK AT THE STRANGER. HE HAS CAUGHT AND FILLETED MORE FISH THAN THE REST OF THE TRIBE TOGETHER.

YOUR OLD RECORD IS **BROKEN**, KEUWOCK. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY.

NOR I, NOBOK.

NEW YORK







I WAS ONCE THE TRIBAL  
**HERO**--THOUGH I PRE-  
TENDED IT MEANT  
LITTLE.  
NOW **HE** IS  
THEIR **HERO**. A  
**STRANGER**!

HEY, RUSTY, DON'T YA KNOW  
WALKIN' ALONE IN THE  
WOODS AT NIGHT IS  
**DANGEROUS**?

WHO ARE  
YOU?!

NOW THERE'S AN ORIGINAL  
RESPONSE. BET IT'S A GREAT  
PICKUP LINE WITH THE  
LADIES.

~SNIFFE~ SNIFFE~  
HMMM, YOU GOT THE  
STINK'A **WOLVERINE**  
ON YA. I GOT IT EVEN  
THROUGH THE LOUSY  
SMELL'A FISH. AN' I  
BEEEN TAILIN' THAT  
**STENCH** FER WEEKS.

YOU  
A FRIEND'A  
HIS?

NO, NO, I  
AM NO FRIEND  
OF HIS.

DON'T **FIB** TA ME, 'AS OF NOW--YER ON  
FLOUNDER-  
FACE!

**WOK**





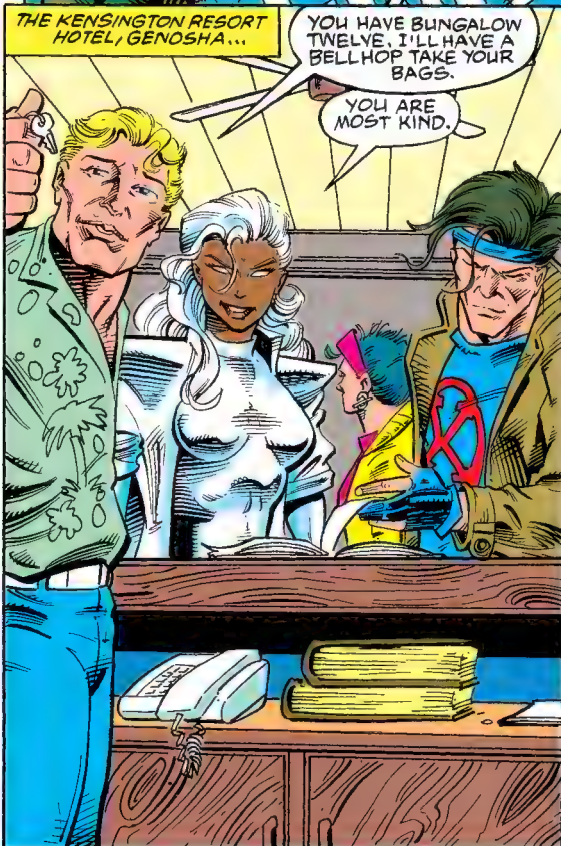
I DON'T LIE. I WAS THE LEADER OF MY TRIBE'S YOUNG MEN. NOW THEY FOLLOW WOLVERINE. THE WOMEN LAUGH AT ME.

HE HAS MADE ME A FOOL TO MY PEOPLE!

SAVE IT FER OPRAH! YOU WANNA GET BACK AT THAT SAWED-OFF SHRIMP, HUH?

WELL, MAYBE HE AIN'T TOLD YA, BUT HE'S A **MUTANT**-- LIKE ME. AN' I DON'T LIKE COMPETITION.

SO YOU WANNA MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR... LISTEN TO WHAT I'M SAYIN', AN' DON'T SCREW UP.



THE KENSINGTON RESORT HOTEL, GENOSHA...

YOU HAVE BUNGALOW TWELVE. I'LL HAVE A BELLHOP TAKE YOUR BAGS.

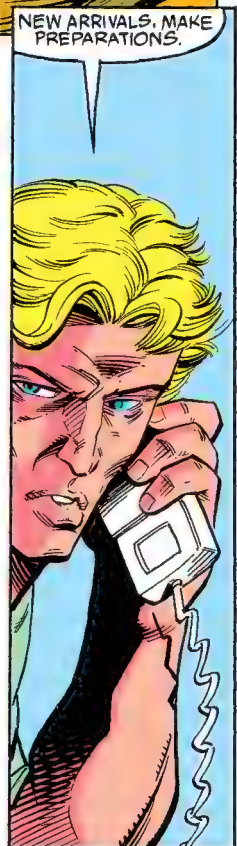
YOU ARE MOST KIND.



WE HOPE YOU HAVE A PLEASANT STAY, FOLKS.

WE WOULDN'T DREAM OF HAVING ANY OTHER, *MON AMIE*.

GAMBIE, YOU'RE A WIT.



NEW ARRIVALS, MAKE PREPARATIONS.



MORNING. A PLACID SETTING THAT MASKS THE TURMOIL WHICH IS MOMENTS FROM ERUPTING...

OKAY, BLUB, YOU WANTED TO GO FISHIN'... JUST THE TWO OF US.

NOW, COME ACROSS. WHAT'S UP?

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE STILL HAVE FAR TO GO TO THE HUNTING GROUND.

WE'RE GOIN' NOWHERE. NOW GIVE.

YOU--YOU ARE A MUTANT! EVIL THING!

YEAH, YOU GET THE DOOR PRIZE!

SHREK

NOW WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT MUTANTS, CHUM?

WAITAMINUTE! THAT SOUND-- EXPLOSIONS!

THE FISHING CAMP--ON FIRE!



MOMENTS  
LATER!!!

ALL THE PEOPLE ARE MISSIN',  
BUT I GOT A HUNCH--CAUSE  
EVEN WITH ALL THE SMOKE--  
THERE'S NO WAY I'M GETTIN'  
THIS SCENT WRONG!

**SABRETOOTH!**

BET HE RAN  
INTO YOU SOME-  
WHERE AN' YOU TWO  
HAD A LITTLE ROW  
WOW, HUH?

YES,  
IT IS  
TRUE.

YOU MADE THE OTHER  
TRIBESMEN LAUGH AT ME.  
YOU STOLE MY POSITION.  
BEFORE YOU CAME-- I  
WAS LOOKED UP TO  
AND ADMIRER.

I WANTED **REVENGE**.  
THE OTHER STRANGERS SAID  
TO LEAD YOU AWAY FROM  
THE CAMP AND HE WOULD  
SET A TRAP, BUT I BECAME  
OVER-ANXIOUS. SCARED.

BUT **THIS**... I-I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
ABOUT THIS.  
BELIEVE ME.

I BELIEVE YA. I BELIEVE YER A  
STUPID, GLORY-GRABBIN' **PUNK**  
WHO DON'T KNOW WHEN HE'S GOT  
IT GOOD!

WELL, HOW'D YA **LIKE** THE  
RESULTS A YER LITTLE SCHEME?  
YOU BEEN PLAYED FER A **SAP**--  
AN' EVERYONE YA KNOWS  
**PAYIN'** FER IT.



NOW, I'M  
FOLLOWIN' THESE TRACKS  
NO MATTER WHERE THEY  
LEAD--

--CAUSE I GOT A  
**SCORE** TO SETTLE WITH  
SABRETOOTH!

YOU WANNA  
TAG ALONG--YER  
WELCOME, MAYBE  
YOU'LL BE A  
HERO.

BUT I GOTTA  
WARN YA... WHAT IS  
COMIN' UP AIN'T  
GONNA BE  
PRETTY.

YOU  
STILL GAME,  
KEUWOCK?



I WILL COME  
WITH YOU, WOLVERINE.  
THERE IS NOTHING  
FOR ME HERE NOW.



AHH, DON'T LET 'IM FOOL YA, ESKIMO! OL' LOGAN'S ALWAYS BEEN A GREAT KIDDER!

WHATTAYA MEAN IT AIN'T GONNA BE PRETTY?

RED BLOOD SPLATTERIN' ON VIRGIN SNOW-- I CAN GET INTO THAT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FURRY? YOU DIDN'T NEED TO USE THEM TRACKIN' SENSES 'A YOURS 'CAUSE I AIN'T **HIDIN'** FROM YOU!

I'M WAITIN' RIGHT **HERE!**

THEY'RE NICE 'N' COMFY, ALL CHAINED TOGETHER WITH A LITTLE **EXPLOSIVE DEVICE** NEARBY.

SEE, ALL I GOTTA DO IS FLIP THIS SWITCH.

LIKE SO. AND NOW YOU GOT ONE MINUTE TO GET PAST **ME** AND SAVE 'EM!

LET'S GIVE 'EM A SHOW!

CUT THE BREAST-BEATIN'! JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE VILLAGERS.

KEEP YER PARKA ON, I GOT THE RUBES COOLIN' THEIR HEELS DOWN HERE.

**KLIK**



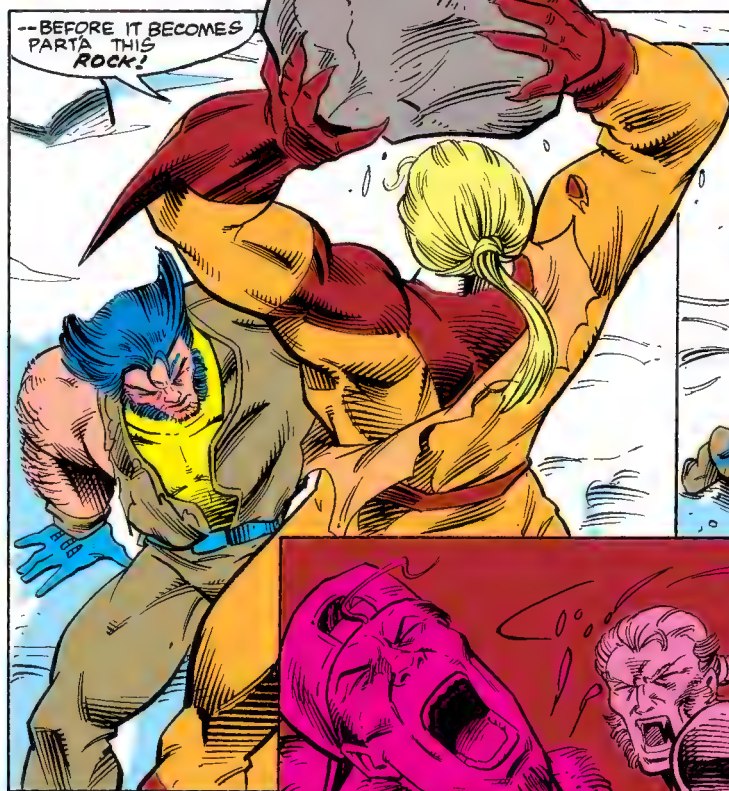


LITTLE SLOW ON THE UPTAKE, SHORTY!

BUT I SHOULD'A **KNOWN!** BACK WHEN WE WERE WORKIN' SPECIAL OPS TOGETHER-- I WAS **ALWAYS** WATCHIN' YER BACK--

--PULLIN' YER BLASTED BUTT OUTTA THE FIRE... WHEN I WASN'T KICKIN' IT!









THAT'S THE **LAST**  
STINKIN' CRACK  
YOU'LL EVER  
MAKE!

CUTTIN' UP A KID  
'CAUSE HE GOT IN YER  
**WAY!** JUST LIKE FRIENDS  
O' MINE DID  
YEARS BACK--

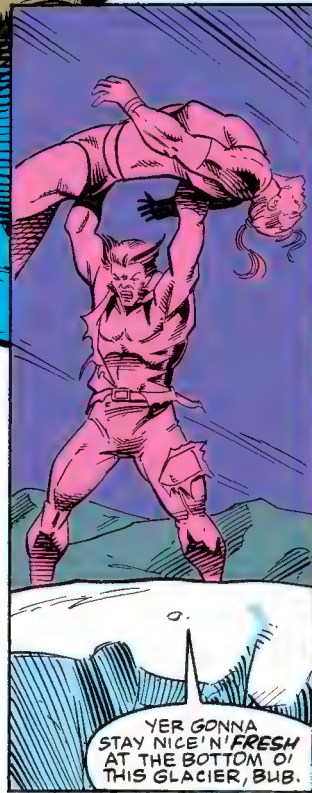
--WHO  
ENDED UP THE  
SAME!

WELL, HERE'S  
FER **ALL** O' 'EM,  
MURDERER!

**EAT  
THIS!**

**WICK**

**AAGH!**



YER GONNA  
STAY NICE 'N' **FRESH**  
AT THE BOTTOM O'  
THIS GLACIER, BUB.



SO WHEN I COME TREKKIN'  
THROUGH THESE PARTS AGAIN,  
I'LL KNOW WHERE TO  
FIND THE CARCASS--

--AN' I CAN  
**SPIT** IN YER  
DEAD EYE!









HERE, FRIEND WOLVERINE. TAKE MY HAND. THERE WILL BE NO MORE LOSS OF LIFE THIS DAY.



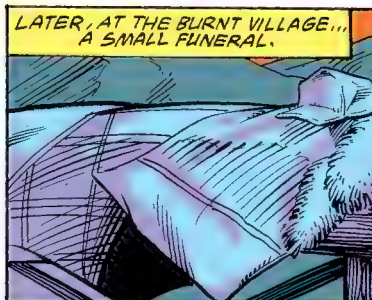
SEEMS LIKE THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH TO LAST A LIFETIME.

YER BOY, YEAH. NOTHIN' I CAN SAY...

YOU MEAN KEUWOCK, THE HEADSTRONG ONE.



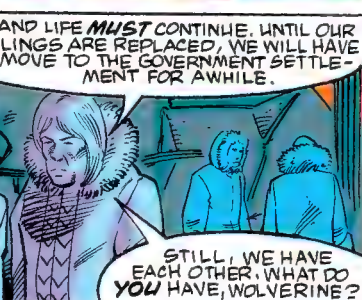
...CEPT THAT HE WENT OUT A HERO. YER WHOLE TRIBE CAN BE PROUD. I AM.



LATER, AT THE BURNT VILLAGE... A SMALL FUNERAL.



EVERYBODY'S GOT THEIR RITUALS, POOYETAH. BUT DEATH'S STILL DEATH.



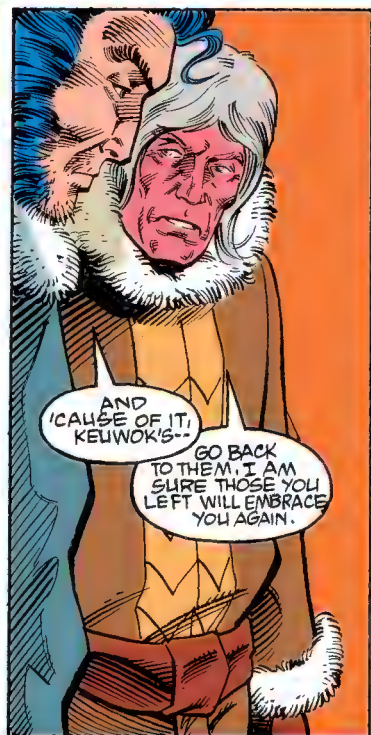
YES, AND LIFE **MUST** CONTINUE. UNTIL OUR DWELLINGS ARE REPLACED, WE WILL HAVE TO MOVE TO THE GOVERNMENT SETTLEMENT FOR AWHILE.

STILL, WE HAVE EACH OTHER. WHAT DO **YOU** HAVE, WOLVERINE?



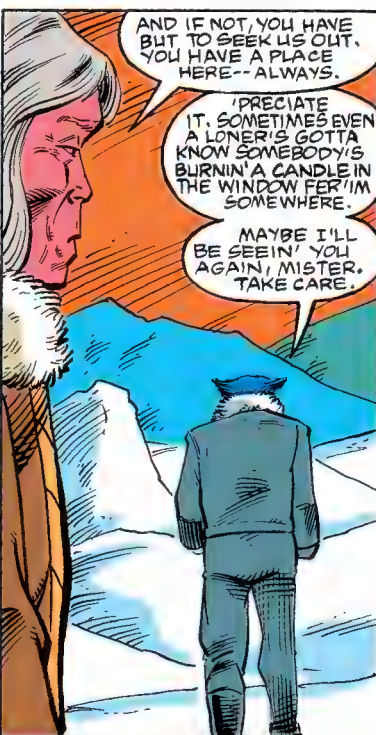
I WALKED OUT ON THE ONLY FAMILY I KNEW. SITUATION THERE GOT TO BE TOO MUCH TO DEAL WITH.

SO I SPLIT FER THE FAR NORTH TO-- I DUNNO-- DEAL WITH MY FEELIN'S.



AND 'CAUSE OF IT, KEUWOK'S--

GO BACK TO THEM. I AM SURE THOSE YOU LEFT WILL EMBRACE YOU AGAIN.



AND IF NOT, YOU HAVE BUT TO SEEK US OUT. YOU HAVE A PLACE HERE-- ALWAYS.

'PRECATE IT. SOMETIMES EVEN A LONER'S GOTTA KNOW SOMEBODY'S BURNIN' A CANDLE IN THE WINDOW FER'IM SOMEWHERE.

MAYBE I'LL BE SEENIN' YOU AGAIN, MISTER. TAKE CARE.



A BUNGALOW ON THE  
GENOSHAN SHORE...

MORE'S DE PITY CYCLOPS  
CHOSE TO REMAIN IN DE  
STATES.

HE DID NOT WANT US ALL IN ONE PLACE SHOULD  
SOMETHING UNFORESEEN OCCUR. UNDER-  
STANDABLE.

AND **DUMB**, WHAT GRIEF  
COULD WE GET ON THIS PARA-  
DISE--EXCEPT SUNBURNED  
TOOTSIES.

AHH, NOW **DIS**  
IS REMY LE BEAU'S  
NOTION OF DE PERFECT  
MISSION.

THAT SOUND--  
PANELS ARE SLIDING  
DOWN--COVERING  
THE DOORS AND  
WINDOWS!

ALORS!

HOLD YOUR BREATH,  
PETITE!

WE MAKE DE  
QUICK ESCAPE,  
NON?

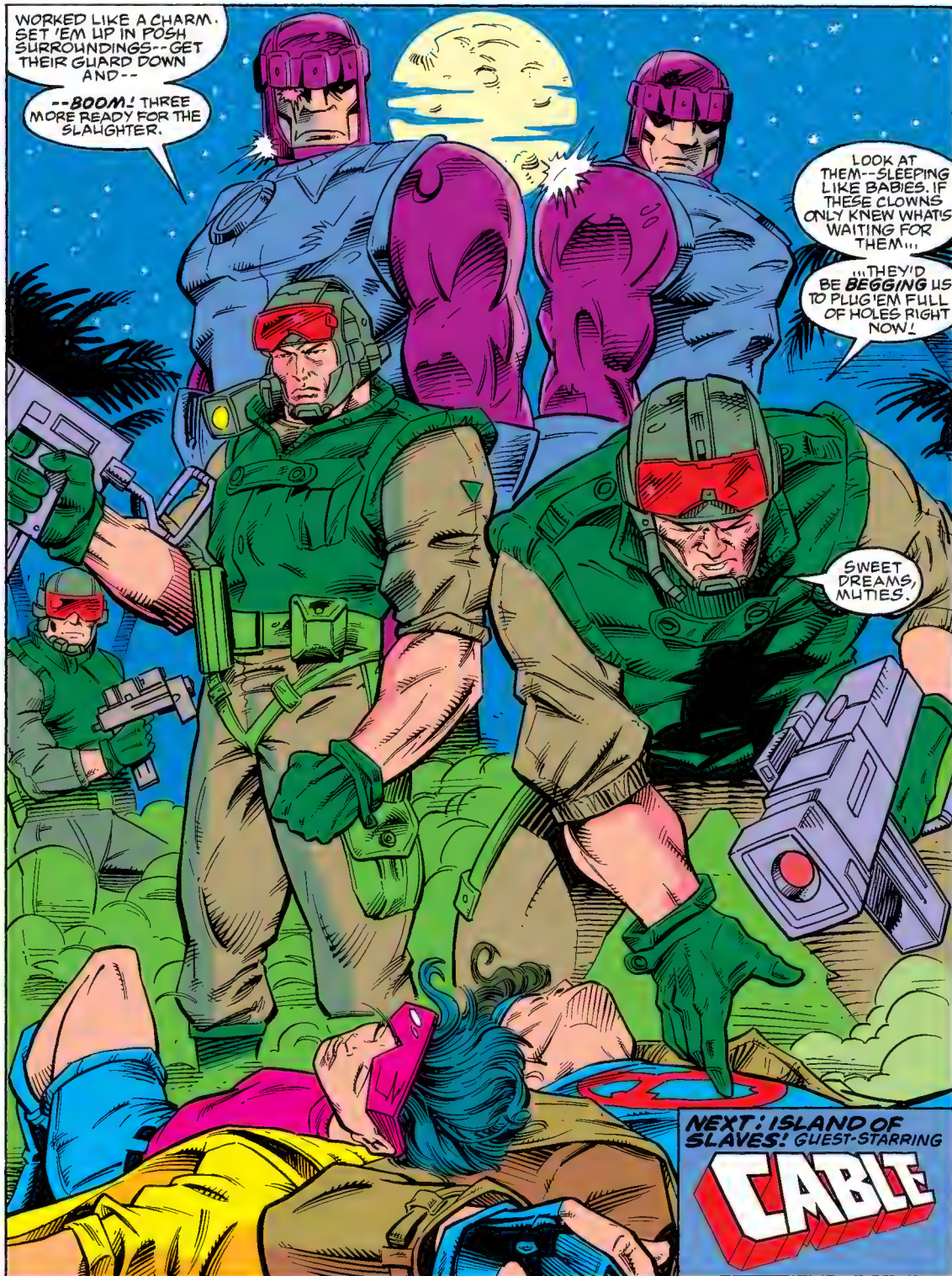
☹KOFF☹

WHOOM

TOO LATE, GAMBIT! WE  
HAVE INHALED TOO MUCH GAS!!!  
PASSING OUT...

T'INK I  
SEE LES FLICS...  
UHMM







**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

INTRODUCING:  
**CABLE**



**MUTANTS**  
**ENSLAVED!**





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN. BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

THE ISLAND OF GENOSHA, WHERE THREE X-MEN--  
GAMBIT, STORM AND JUBILEE--HAVE COME  
IN SEARCH OF RESPIRE FROM THE RIGORS OF  
CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.

BUT SHORTLY AFTER ARRIVAL, THE  
TRIO WAS GASSED, CAPTURED AND  
FORCED INTO A LABOR CAMP WHERE  
THEY NOW TOIL FOR THE UNKNOWN  
RULERS OF THIS HELLISH ISLE.

KEEP WORKIN', MUTIES.  
NOBODY CALLED BREAK-TIME.

YOU  
HEARD THE MAN  
LET'S MOVE  
IT!



**BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY MARK EDENS**



GENOSHA, AN ILLUSORY EDEN,  
ADVERTISED AS A HAVEN FOR  
MUTANTS... MUTANTS WHO  
SOON DISCOVER THERE IS  
LITTLE OF UTOPIA HERE.

LULLED INTO A FALSE SENSE  
OF COMFORT, THE SPECIAL  
ARRIVALS ARE EASY PREY  
FOR THE SWIFT ATTACK  
SOON MADE AGAINST THEM.

ONCE HELPLESS, THE CAPTIVES  
ARE THEN ENSLAVED BY THE  
GENOSHAN SECURITY FORCES,  
AND MADE TO LABOR ON MASSIVE  
CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS, WITH  
LITTLE HOPE OF ESCAPE.

WELCOME TO  
PARADISE.

EASY  
CHERIE, WE  
HAVE HOURS  
TO GO. PACE  
YOURSELF.

ZIP  
IT, BUSHY!  
WE'RE IN  
CHARGE  
HERE.

RALPH MACCHIO  
WRITER

CHRIS BATISTA  
PENCILER

ANDREW PEFOY  
INKER

MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER

DANA MORESHEAD  
COLORIST

KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS  
GROUP EDITOR

TOM D'FALCO  
FOREMAN

...Yearning to be  
**FREE**



NOW, **LISTEN UP!** THE COLLARS YOU'RE WEARING SUPPRESS YOUR POWERS.



I'LL BE TURNING THEM OFF SO YOUR WORK PERFORMANCE IMPROVES. STANDARD PROCEDURE.

TRY TO **ESCAPE**-- THE COLLARS GET REACTIVATED. TRY TO **REMOVE** THE COLLARS-- AND THEY **EXPLODE**.

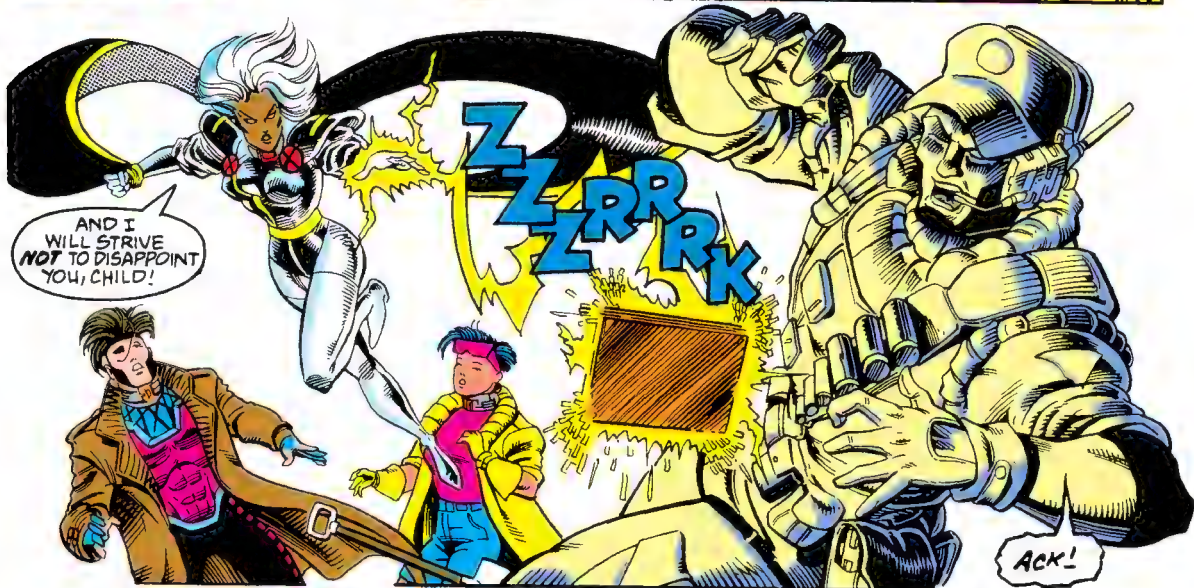
SO, UNLESS YOUR MUTANT POWER IS GROWING A NEW **HEAD**, DON'T TRY ANYTHING.



DIS IS WHAT WE HAVE PREPARED FOR, STORMY. READY.

YES. THE SLAVE COLLARS ARE OFF SO I CAN DISABLE THE CONTROL BOX.

IT'S YOUR SHOW 'RORO.



AND I WILL STRIVE **NOT** TO DISAPPOINT YOU, CHILD!

**Z ZRR RK**

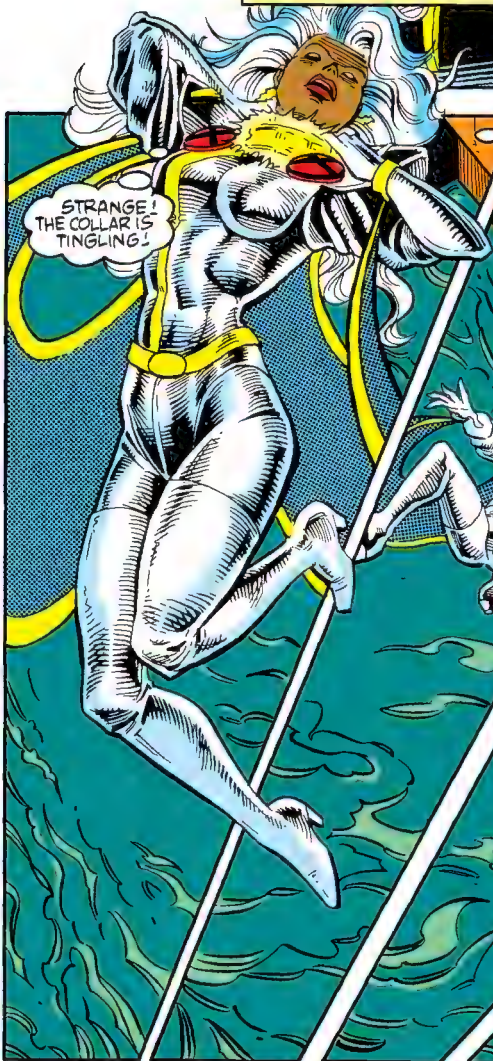
ACK!



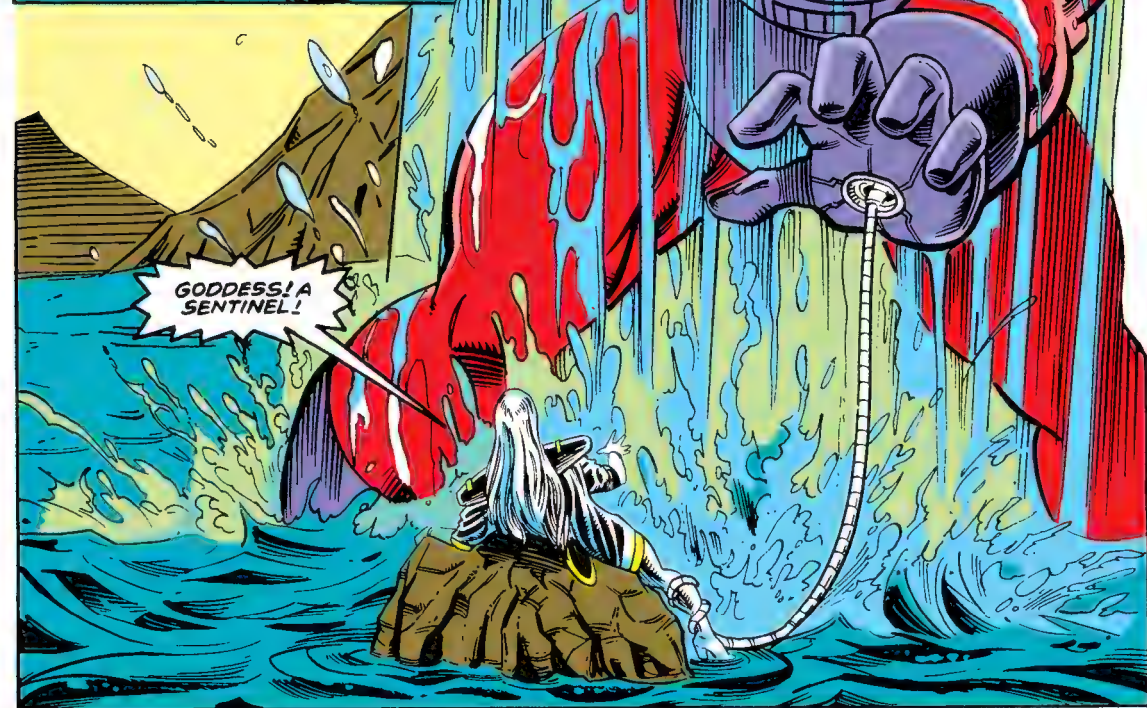
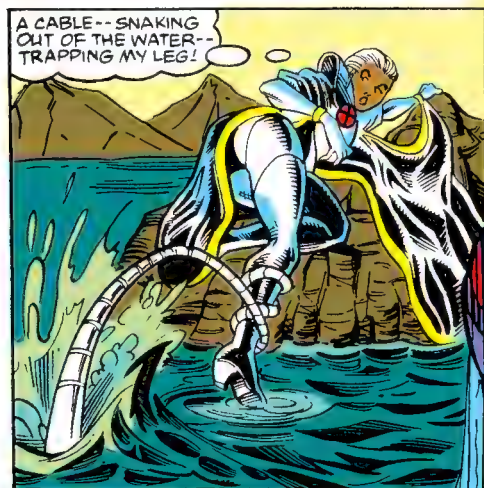
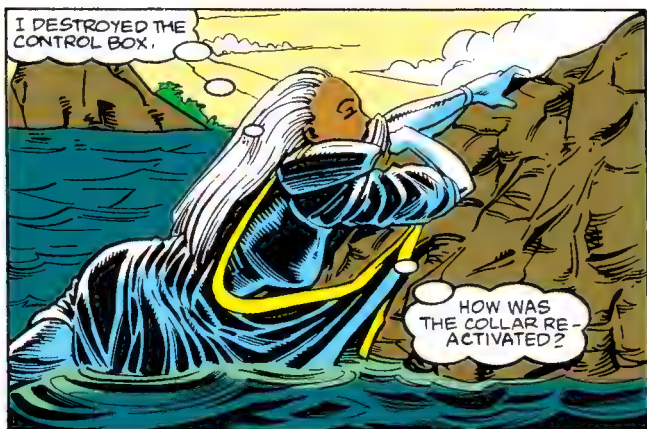


"BUT *WHY* WE BE CAPTIVES--  
AND *WHO* DE POWER BEHIND  
IT ALL BE--DAT WE *NOT* KNOW."

"WITH STORM FREE, MAYBE  
WE SOON LEARN."









APPREHENSION OF  
FLEEING MUTANT.  
OBJECTIVE  
ACHIEVED.

SUBJECT BEING  
RETURNED TO  
POINT OF ORIGIN.



EXCELLENT. THAT  
WASN'T A BAD ESCAPE  
PLAY. UNFORTUNATELY  
FOR YOU I HAPPEN  
TO HAVE THIS  
DUPLICATE CONTROL  
BOX HIDDEN  
NEARBY.

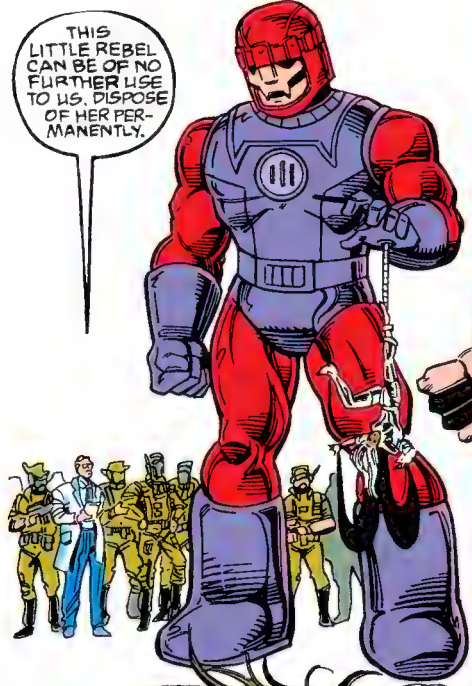
NICE  
TO KNOW.

GAMBIE, THAT TRASK DUDE IS ONE  
OF THE MUTANT REGISTRATION GUYS  
THAT NABBED ME AND TOOK ME TO  
THAT SMELLY FACTORY.\*

FACTORY...  
WHERE DEY  
MADE DE SENTINELS.  
NOW, DEY HERE WITH  
TRASK. HMPH.

\*MAY BACK IN ISSUE ONE.  
Kelli-truseigh.





THIS  
LITTLE REBEL  
CAN BE OF NO  
FURTHER USE  
TO US. DISPOSE  
OF HER PER-  
MANENTLY.



WAIT! YOU BE MAKIN' DE  
MISTAKE! DE BROWN ONE  
SHE CONTROL DE WEATHER...  
WIND, SNOW-- ALL  
OF IT!

GRAB 'IM  
IN CASE IT'S A  
TRICK.



SHE MAKE IT RAIN LIKE DE BIG  
STORM-- FILL UP DE LAKE BEHIND  
DE DAM IN NO TIME.

POINT TAKEN,  
MR. LE BEAU.



YOUR  
MOTIVATION FOR SUCH  
AN OUTBURST IS UNCLEAR,  
BUT WE CERTAINLY CAN USE  
THE HYDROELECTRIC POWER  
QUICKLY.

TAKE HER  
TO THE BOX AND KEEP HER  
THERE UNTIL THE DAM'S  
COMPLETION.

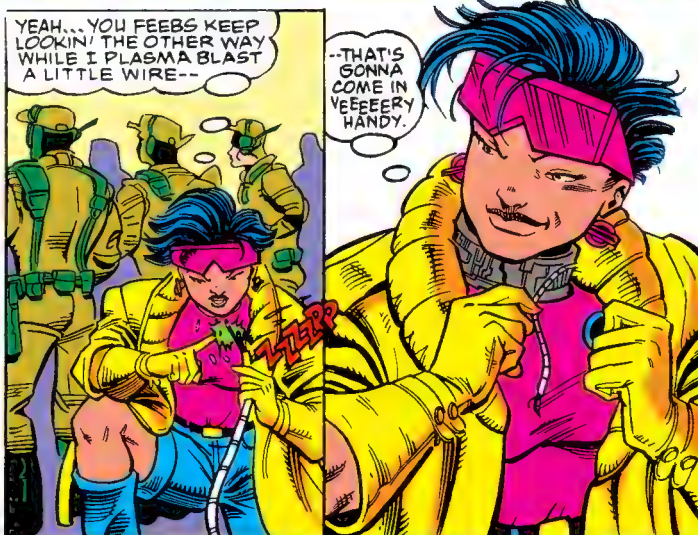
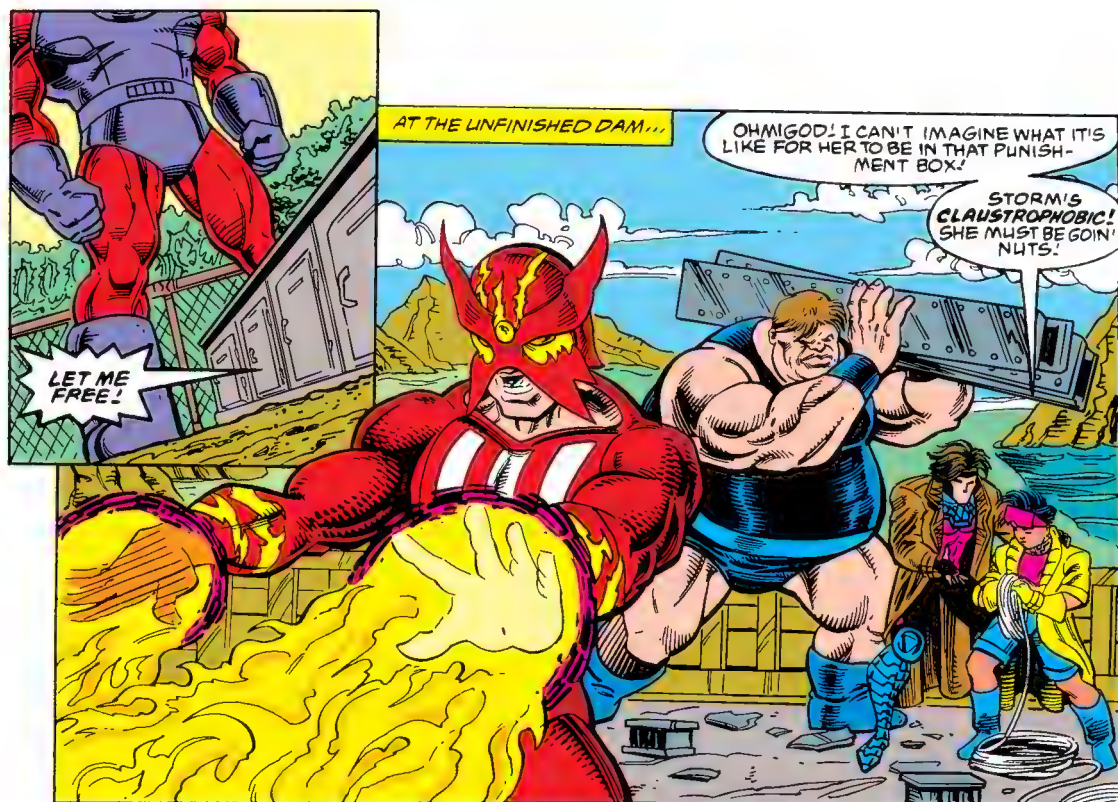


NO!  
NOT HERE! NOT  
HERE!

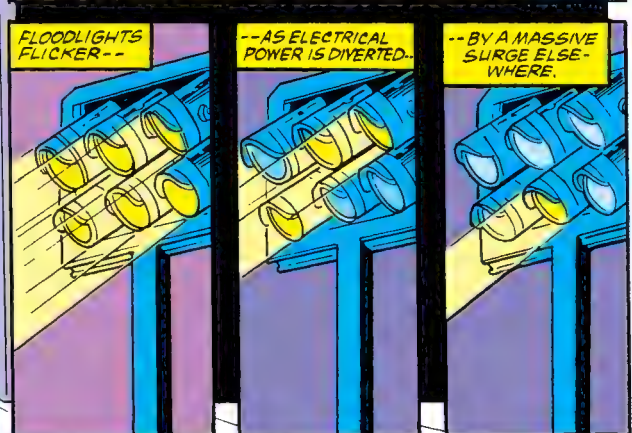
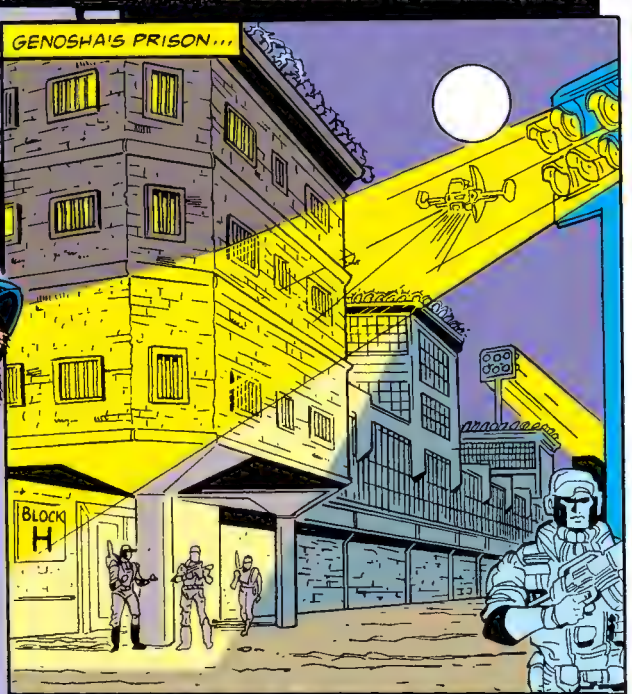
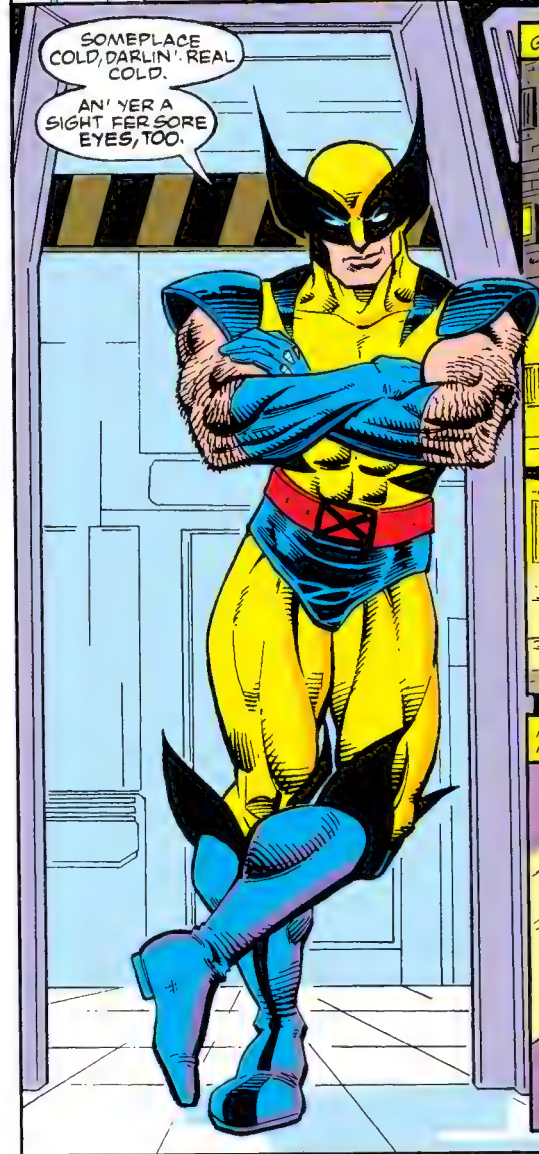
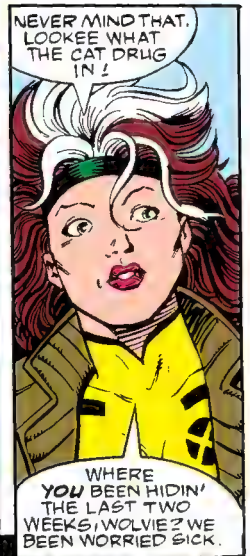
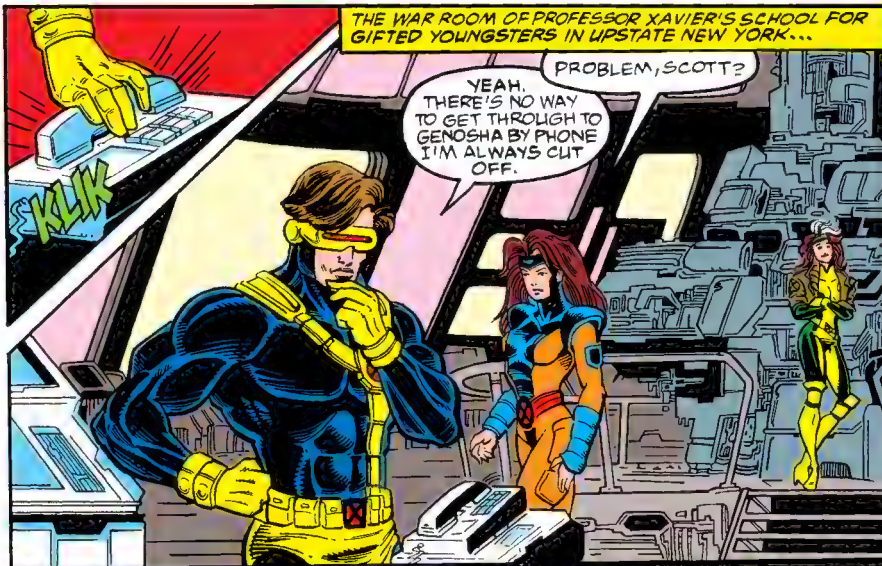


NOT  
HEEEERE!

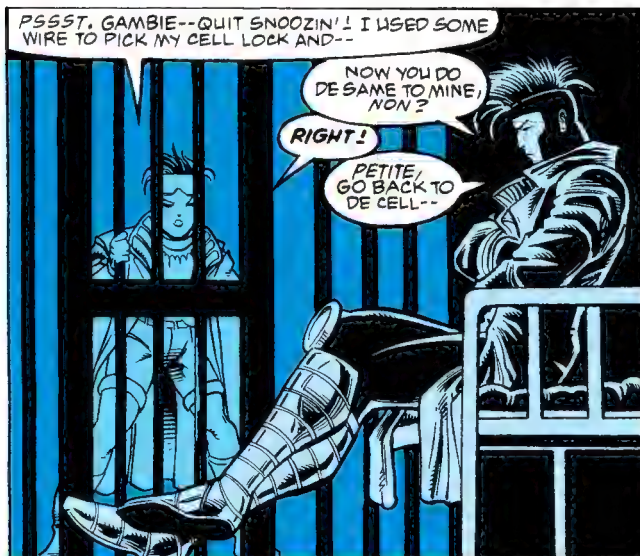












PSSST. GAMBIE--QUIT SNOOZIN'! I USED SOME WIRE TO PICK MY CELL LOCK AND--

NOW YOU DO DE SAME TO MINE, NON?

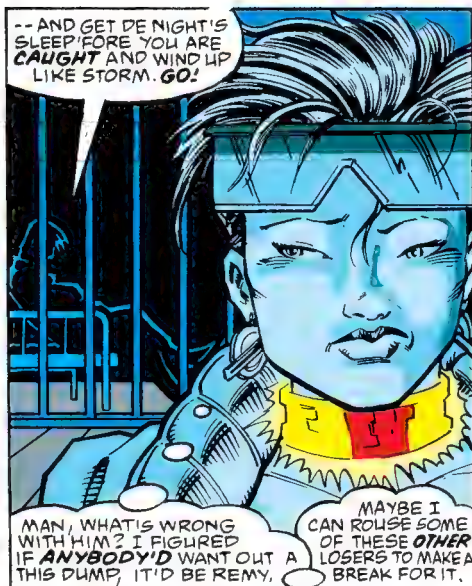
RIGHT!

PETITE, GO BACK TO DE CELL--

LISTEN UP! I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

TOMORROW WE NAIL THE GOON WHO TURNS THE COLLARS ON IN THE PRISON YARD. WE'LL GET OUR POWERS BACK--

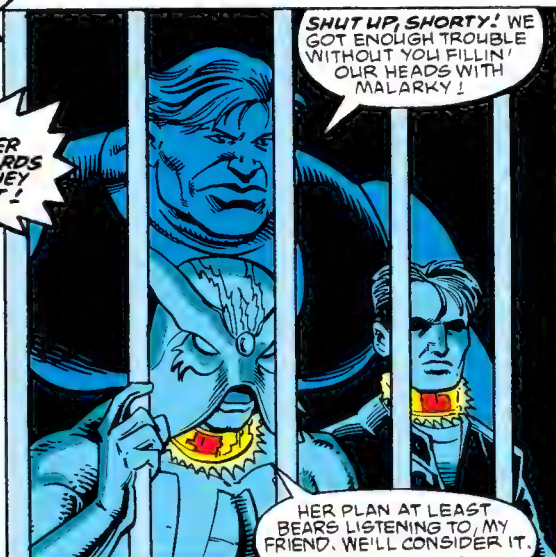
--AND OVERPOWER THOSE GUARDS BEFORE THEY CAN REACT!



-- AND GET DE NIGHT'S SLEEP 'FORE YOU ARE CAUGHT AND WIND UP LIKE STORM. GO!

MAN, WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM? I FIGURED IF ANYBODY'D WANT OUT A THIS DUMP, IT'D BE REMY.

MAYBE I CAN ROUSE SOME OF THESE OTHER LOSERS TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.



SHUT UP, SHORTY! WE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU FILLIN' OUR HEADS WITH MALARKY!

HER PLAN AT LEAST BEARS LISTENING TO, MY FRIEND. WE'LL CONSIDER IT.



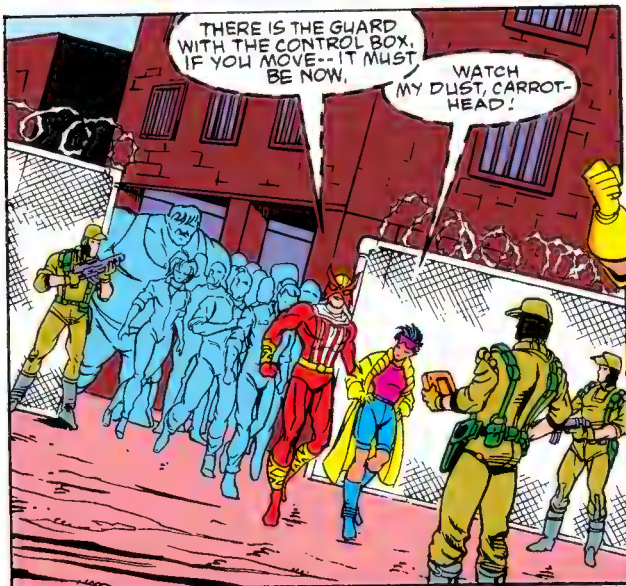
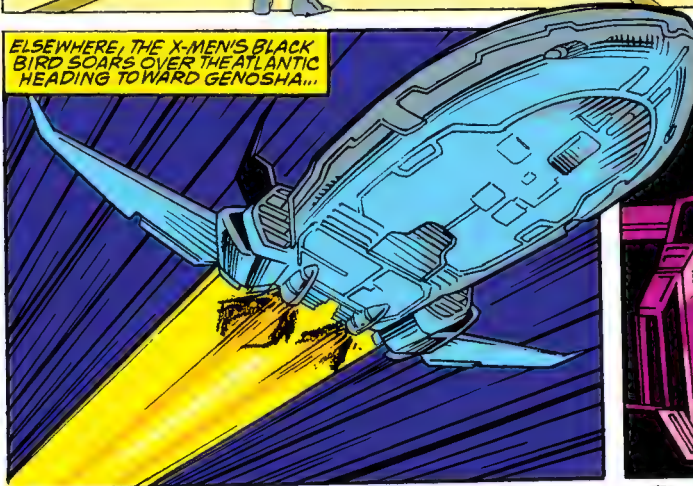
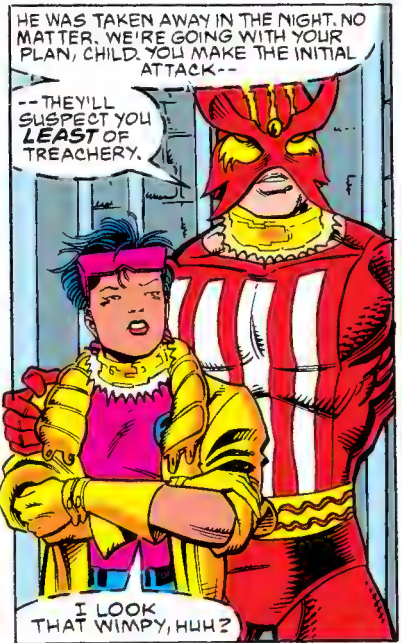
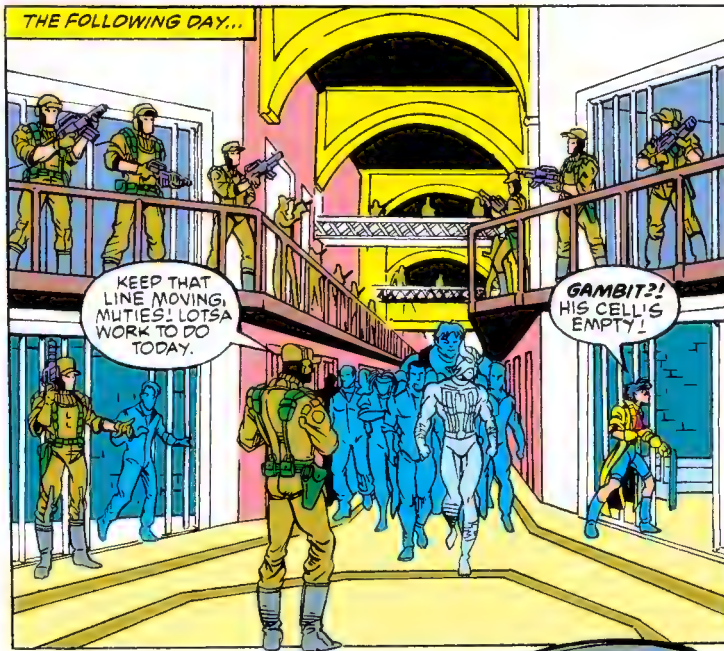
GIMME A BREAK! THE LIGHTS ARE COMING ON AND I COULD GET FRIED FOR THIS.



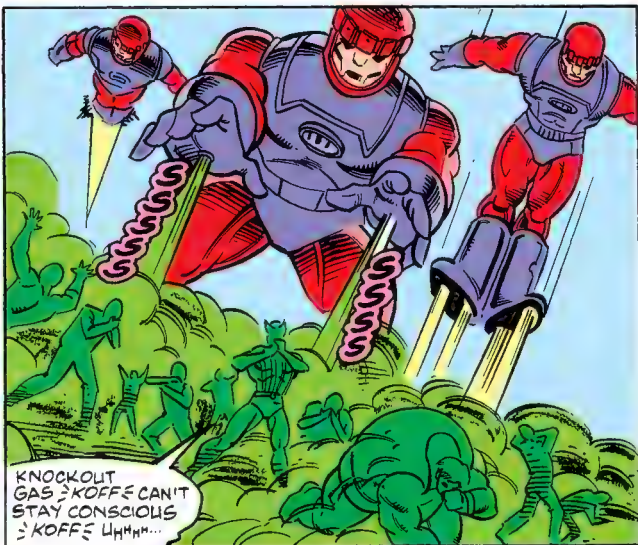
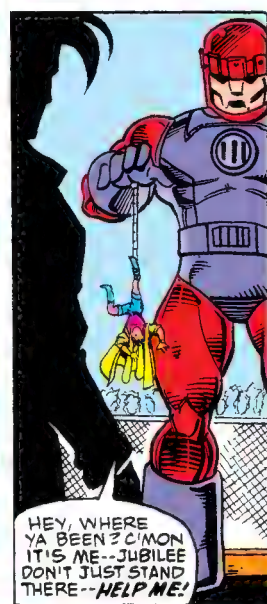
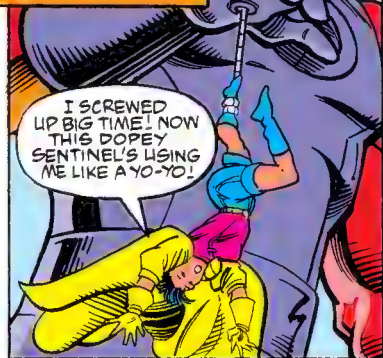
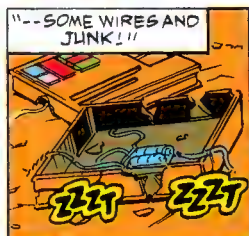
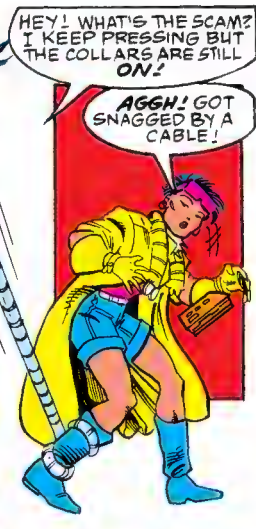
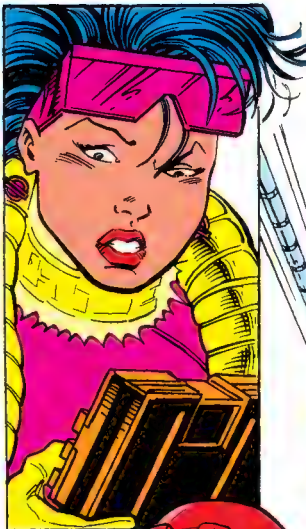
C'MON, JUBILATION-- RUN!

JUST WANNA HIDE UNDER THE COVERS!

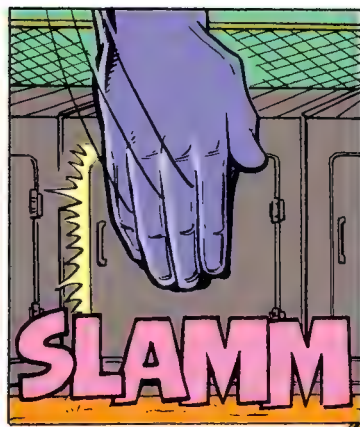
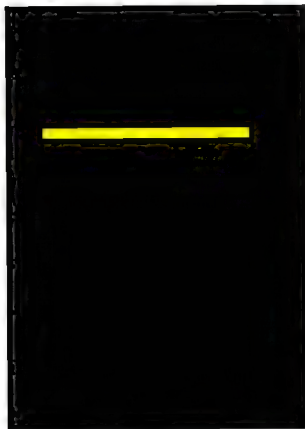






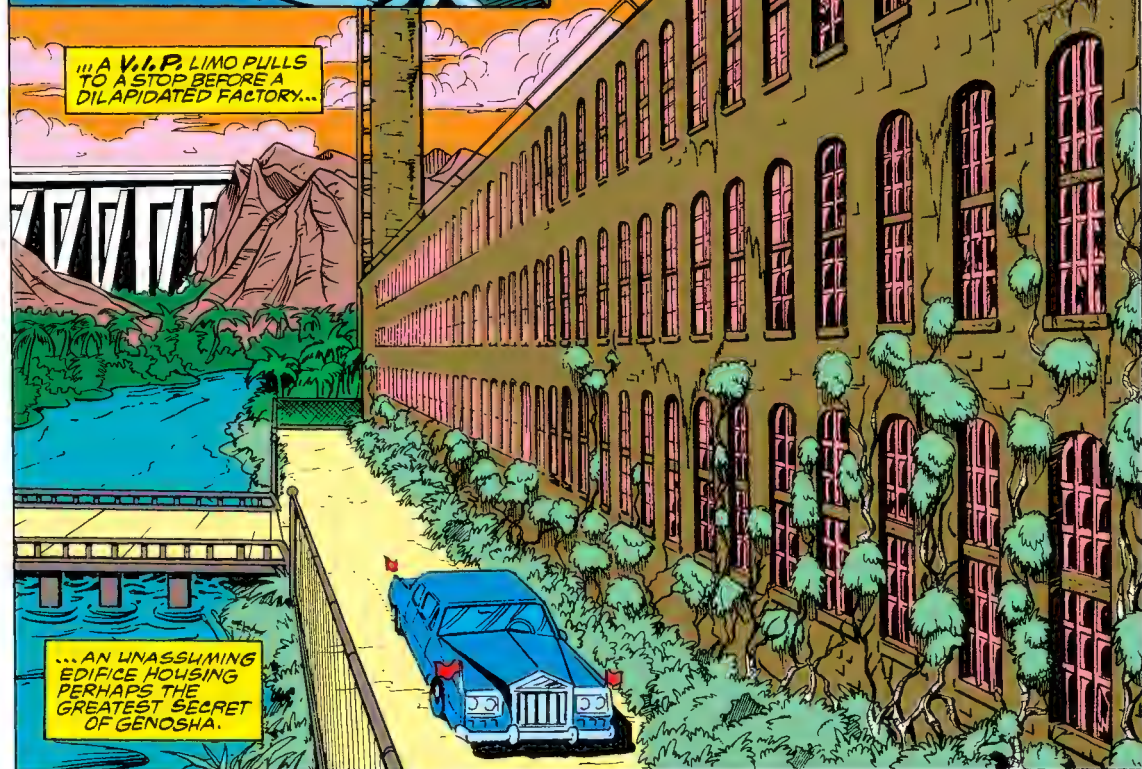






MILES DISTANT FROM THE DISTRAUGHT JUBILEE, JUST DOWNSTREAM OF THE NEARLY COMPLETED DAM...

... A V.I.P. LIMO PULLS TO A STOP BEFORE A DILAPIDATED FACTORY...



... AN UNASSUMING EDIFICE HOUSING PERHAPS THE GREATEST SECRET OF GENOSHA.



INSIDE...

THIS IS WHY WE  
NEEDED TO COME TO GENOSHA,  
GYRICH\*, SO I COULD CONCEIVE  
MY ULTIMATE CREATION--

--MASTERMOLD!

IT REQUIRES AN  
ENORMOUS OUTSIDE POWER  
SOURCE. LAST NIGHT ITS  
OPERATION BLACKED OUT  
HALF THE ISLAND  
TEMPORARILY.

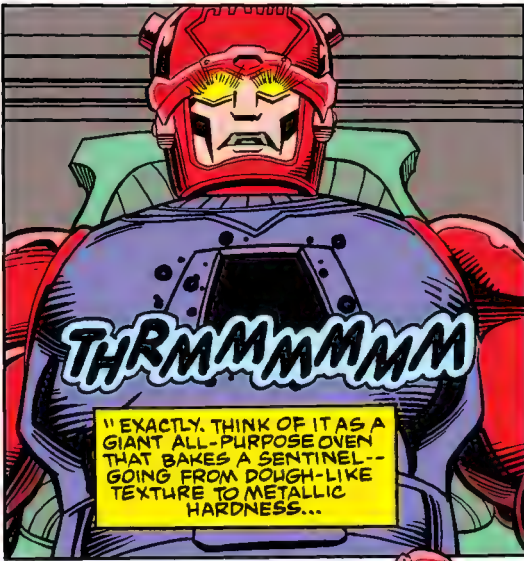
BUT WE'LL  
HAVE OUR OWN  
DESPERATELY NEEDED  
POWER GRID ONCE THE  
DAM IS FINISHED. AND  
FROM THIS LOCALE--

--WE'LL TRACK  
AND CAPTURE MUTANTS  
ANYWHERE ON THE  
PLANET.

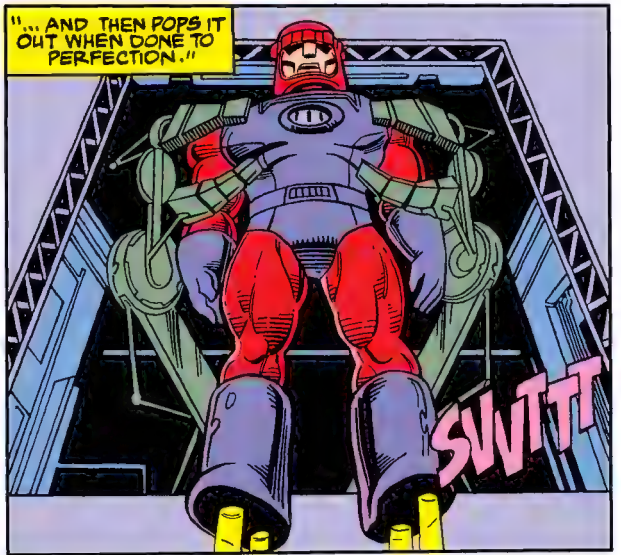
AND, OF  
COURSE, THE MANU-  
FACTURING PROCESS  
IS ENTIRELY SELF-  
CONTAINED.

\*BY PRESIDENTIAL ORDER, THE SENTINEL PROGRAM, HEADED BY  
PETER GYRICH WAS RECENTLY TERMINATED IN THE UNITED STATES.  
Cancel it! Kell.

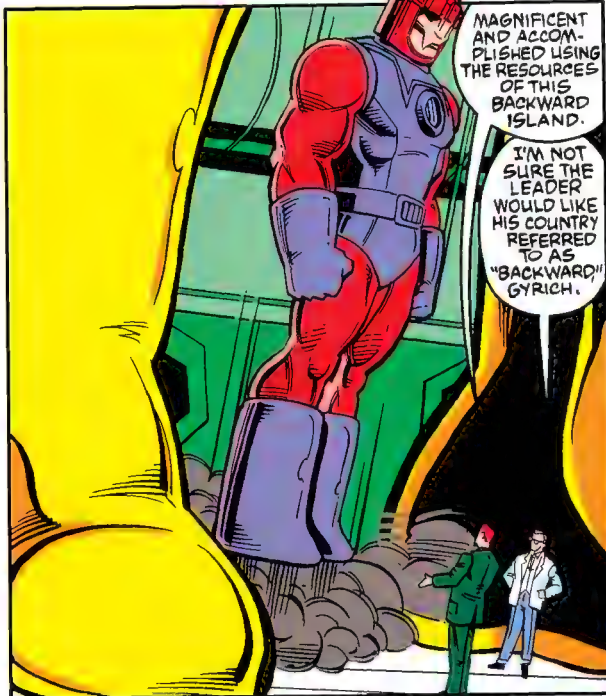




"EXACTLY. THINK OF IT AS A GIANT ALL-PURPOSE OVEN THAT BAKES A SENTINEL-- GOING FROM DOUGH-LIKE TEXTURE TO METALLIC HARDNESS..."

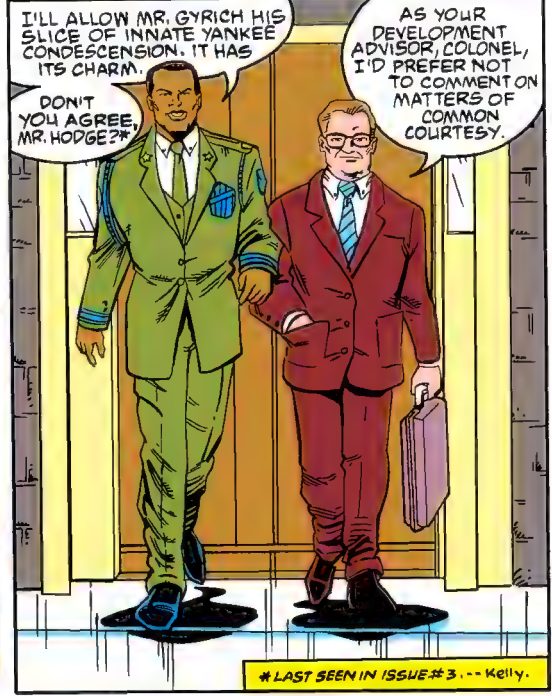


"... AND THEN POPS IT OUT WHEN DONE TO PERFECTION."



MAGNIFICENT AND ACCOMPLISHED USING THE RESOURCES OF THIS BACKWARD ISLAND.

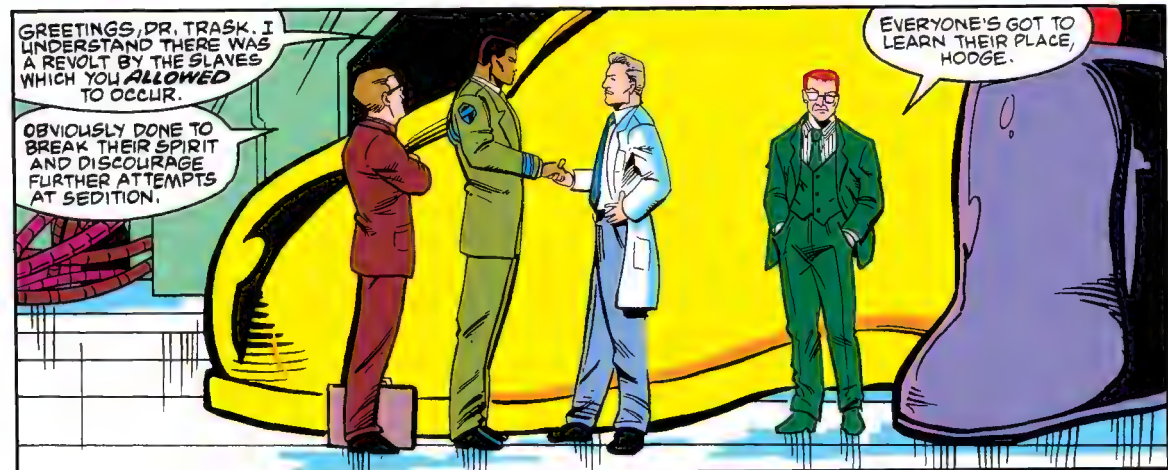
I'M NOT SURE THE LEADER WOULD LIKE HIS COUNTRY REFERRED TO AS "BACKWARD" GYRICH.



I'LL ALLOW MR. GYRICH HIS SLICE OF INNATE YANKEE CONDESCENSION. IT HAS ITS CHARM.

DON'T YOU AGREE, MR. HODGE?

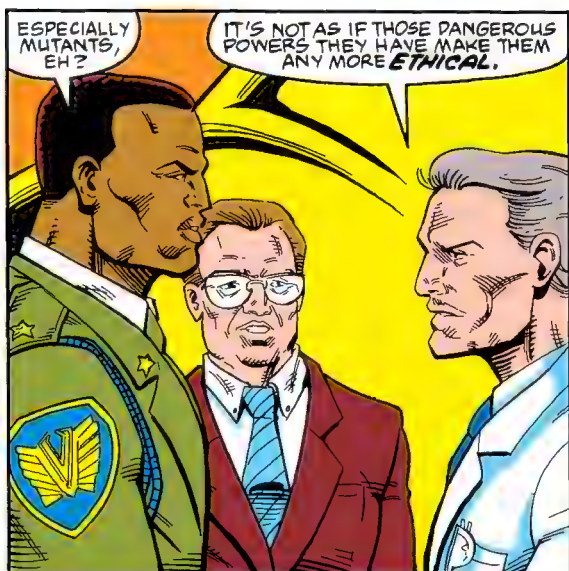
AS YOUR DEVELOPMENT ADVISOR, COLONEL, I'D PREFER NOT TO COMMENT ON MATTERS OF COMMON COURTESY.



GREETINGS, DR. TRASK. I UNDERSTAND THERE WAS A REVOLT BY THE SLAVES WHICH YOU **ALLOWED** TO OCCUR.

OBVIOUSLY DONE TO BREAK THEIR SPIRIT AND DISCOURAGE FURTHER ATTEMPTS AT SEDITION.





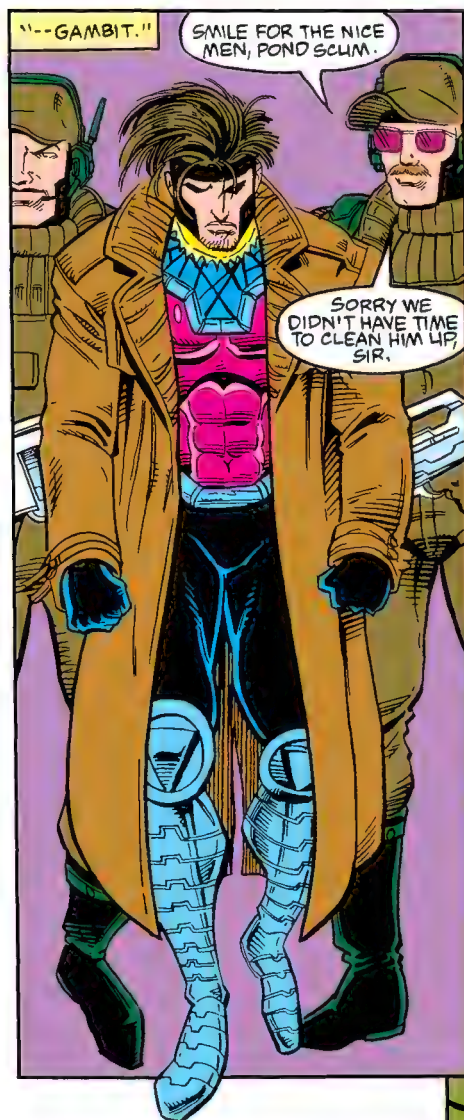
ESPECIALLY  
MUTANTS,  
EH?

IT'S NOT AS IF THOSE DANGEROUS  
POWERS THEY HAVE MAKE THEM  
ANY MORE **ETHICAL**.



AFTER ALL, IT WAS  
ONE OF THEIR OWN  
SAINTED KIND THAT  
**BETRAYED**  
THEM.

A MUTANT WHO GOES BY THE  
NOMENCLATURE--



"--GAMBIT."

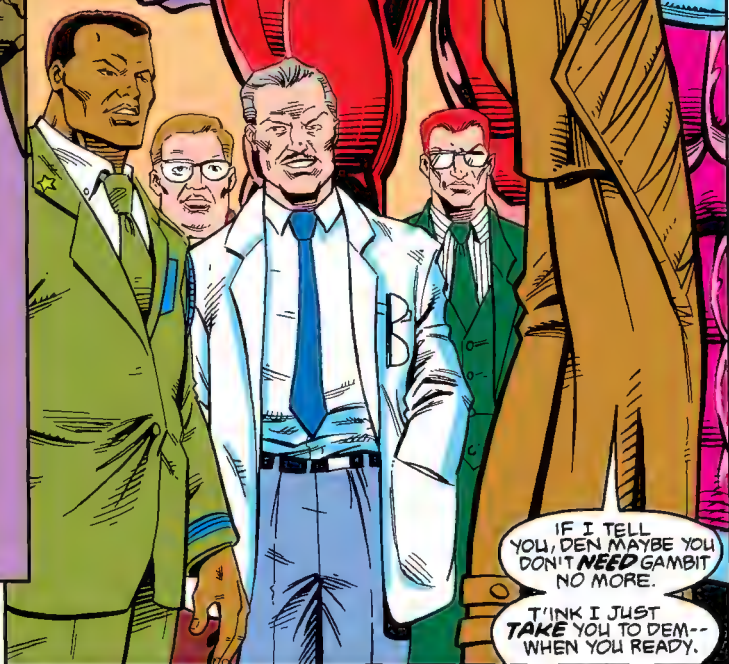
SMILE FOR THE NICE  
MEN, POND SCUM.

SORRY WE  
DIDN'T HAVE TIME  
TO CLEAN HIM UP,  
SIR.

QUITE ALL RIGHT,  
YOU KNOW THIS ONE,  
M.R. GYRICH.

YES, HE WAS ONE  
OF THE MUTANTS WHO  
ATTACKED THE SENTINEL  
FACTORY IN AMERICA. HE'S  
A MEMBER OF A SUBVER-  
SIVE MUTANT GROUP  
CALLED **X-MEN**.

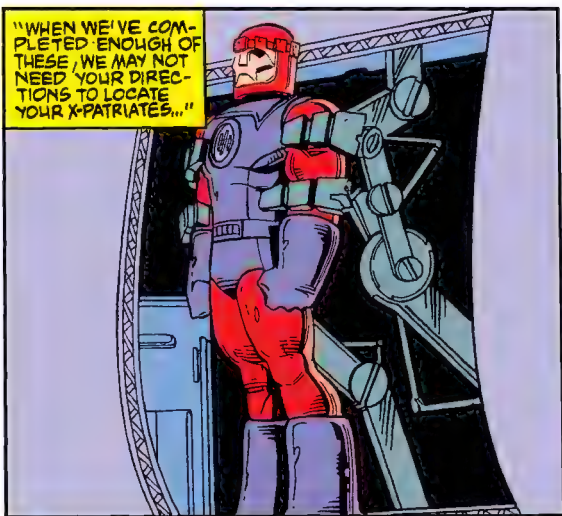
WHAT'S SO  
**SPECIAL** ABOUT  
THESE CHARACTERS?  
WHERE ARE THESE  
X-MEN **LOCATED**,  
GAMBIT?



IF I TELL  
YOU, DEN MAYBE YOU  
DON'T **NEED** GAMBIT  
NO MORE.

T'INK I JUST  
**TAKE** YOU TO DEM--  
WHEN YOU READY.





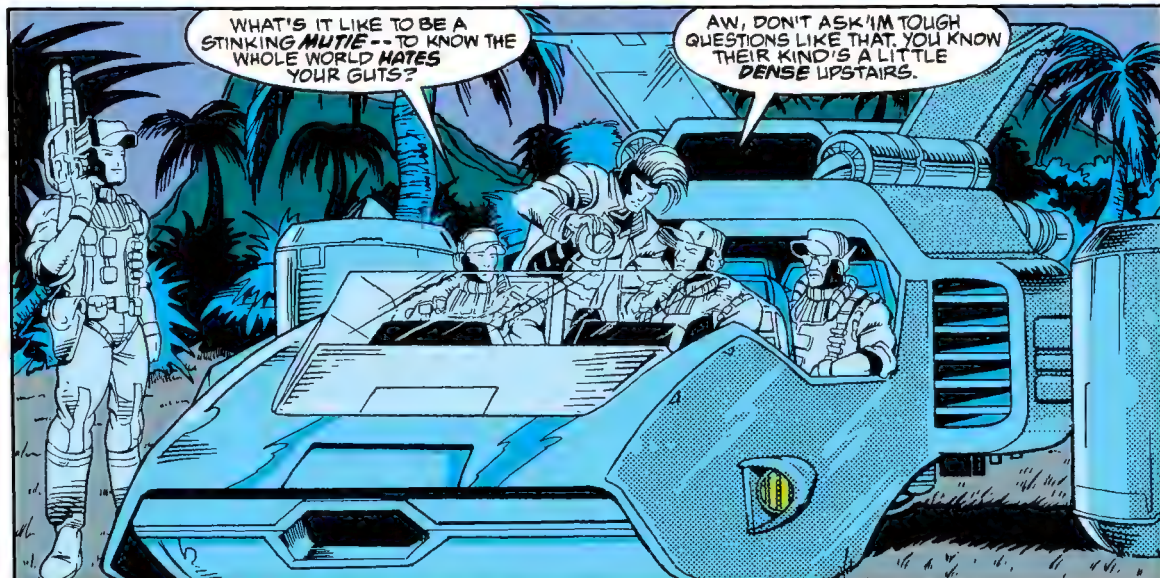
"WHEN WE'VE COMPLETED ENOUGH OF THESE, WE MAY NOT NEED YOUR DIRECTIONS TO LOCATE YOUR X-PATRIATES..."



...IF YOU'LL PARDON MY WITTICISM, AND NOW THAT YOUR CURRENT USEFULNESS IS AT AN END, YOU'LL BE RETURNED TO THE PRISON UNTIL WE HAVE NEED OF YOU.

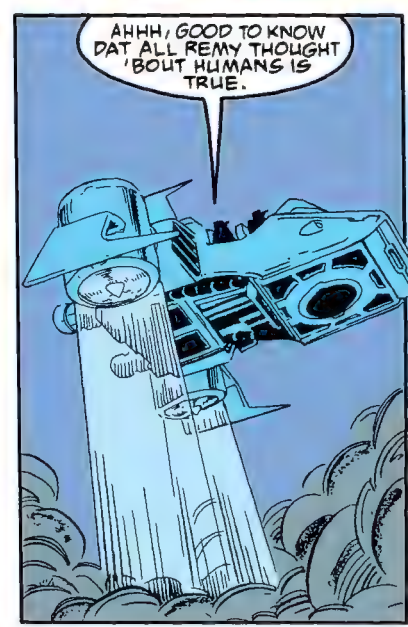
BUT I--

BUT NOTHING! GUARDS, REMOVE THIS JUDAS.



WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE A STINKING *MUTIE*-- TO KNOW THE WHOLE WORLD *HATES* YOUR GUTS?

AW, DON'T ASK 'IM TOUGH QUESTIONS LIKE THAT. YOU KNOW THEIR KIND'S A LITTLE *DENSE* UPSTAIRS.



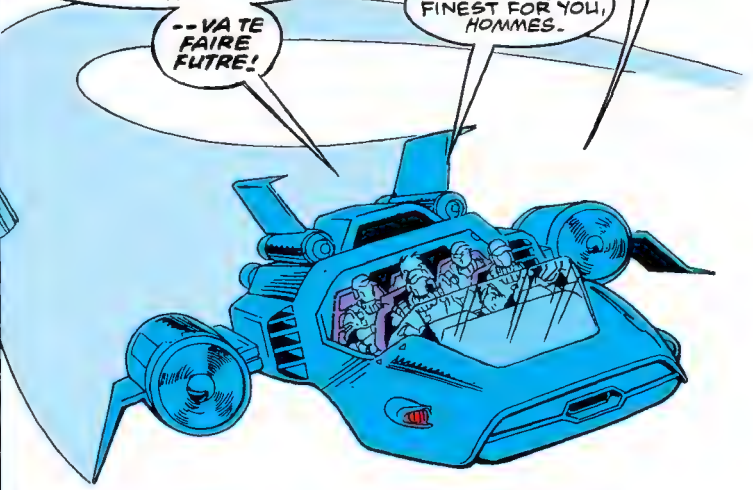
AHHH, GOOD TO KNOW DAT ALL REMY THOUGHT 'BOUT HUMANS IS TRUE.

IN DE FACE OF YOUR PROBING QUESTIONS, DIS BOY FROM DE BAYOU GOTTA RESPOND BY SAYIN'--

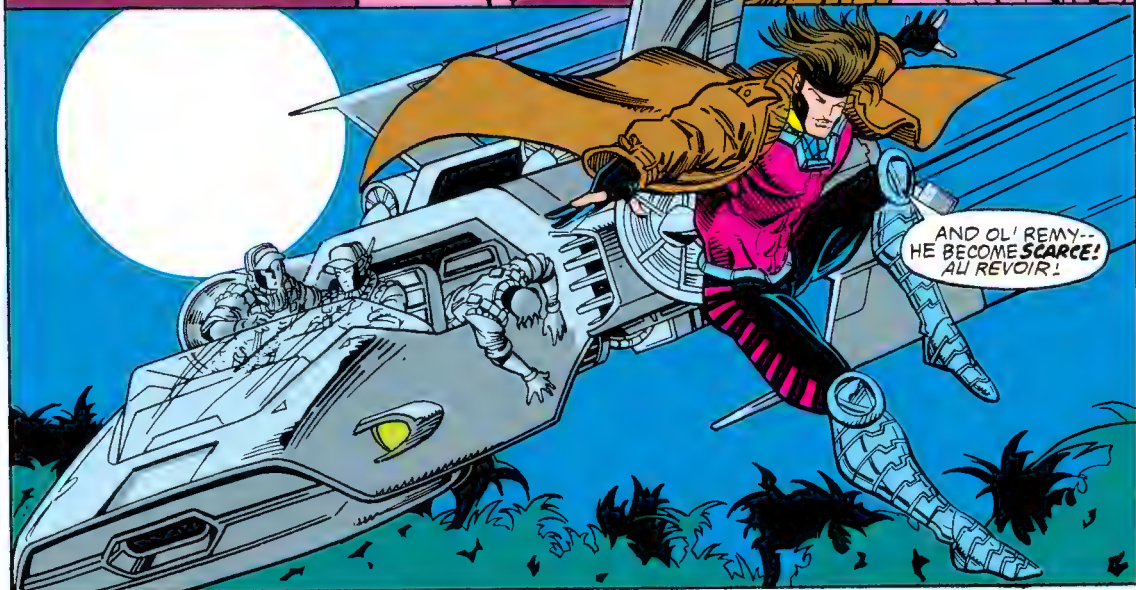
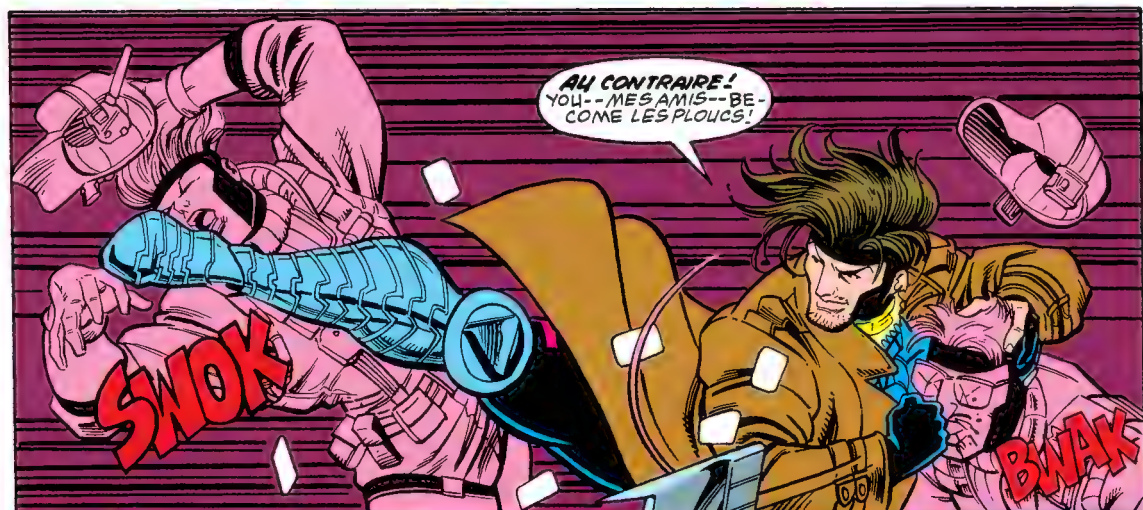
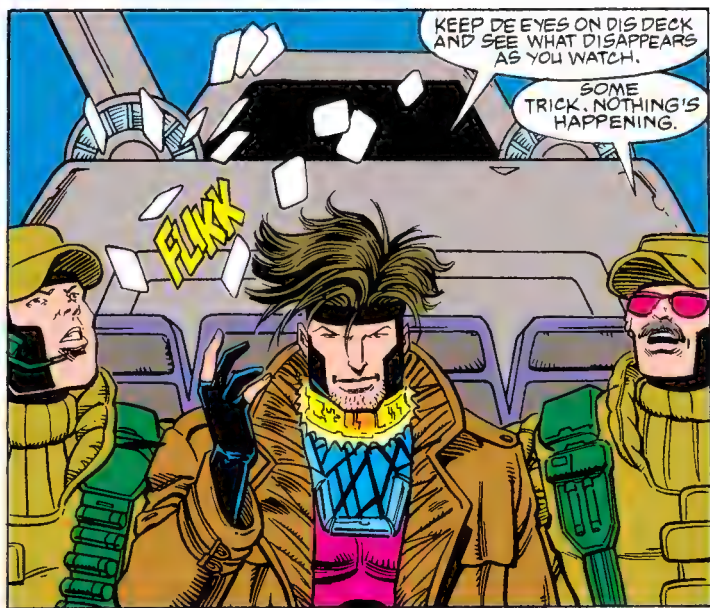
-- VA TE FAIRE FUTRE!

OH, BOY! I T'INK I BEEN DISS'D IN *FRENCH*!

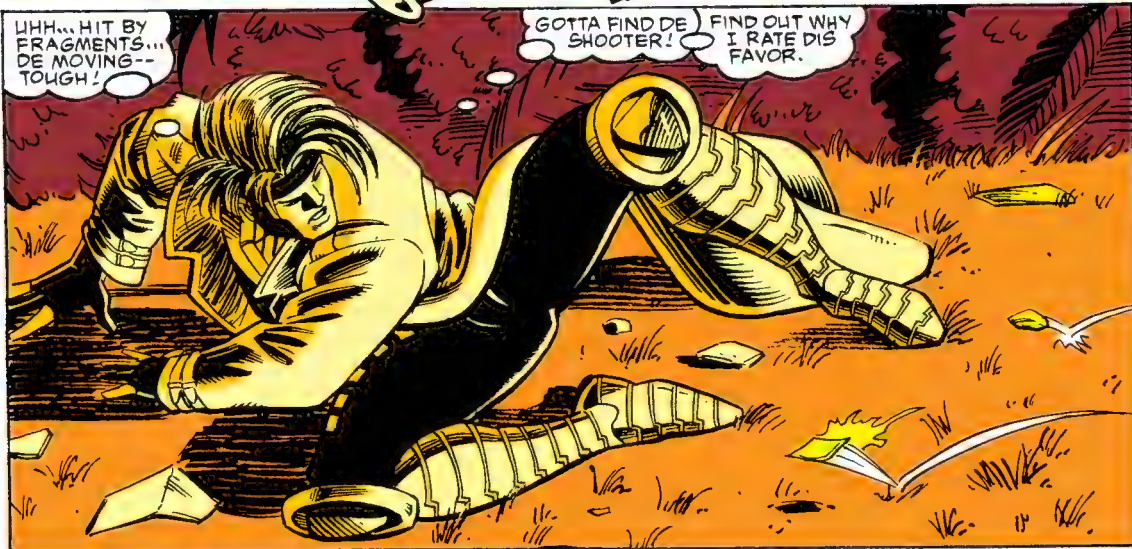
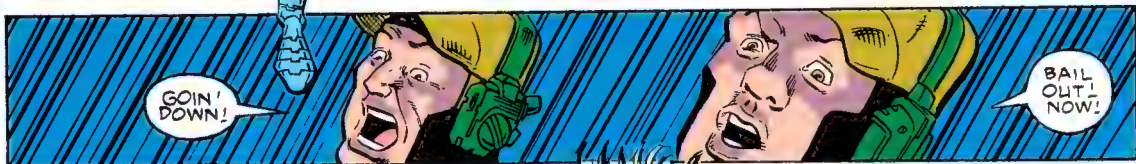
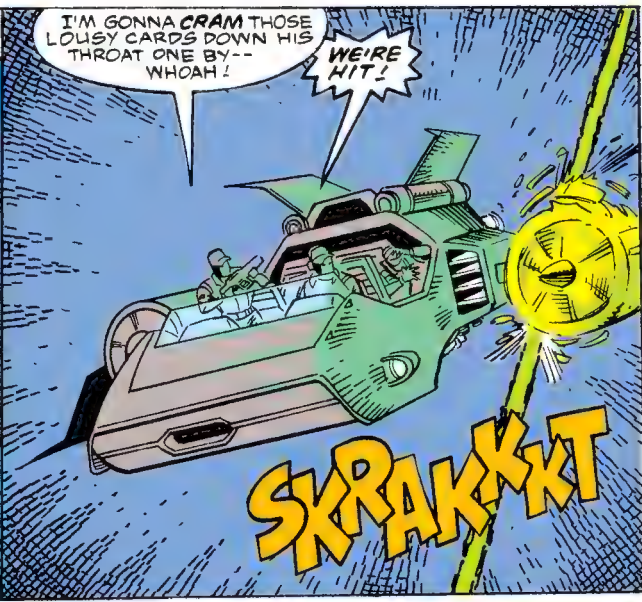
ONLY DE FINEST FOR YOU, HOMMES.



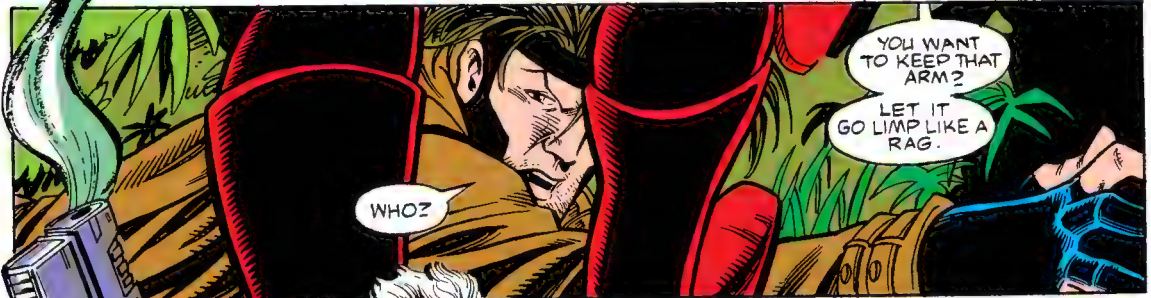
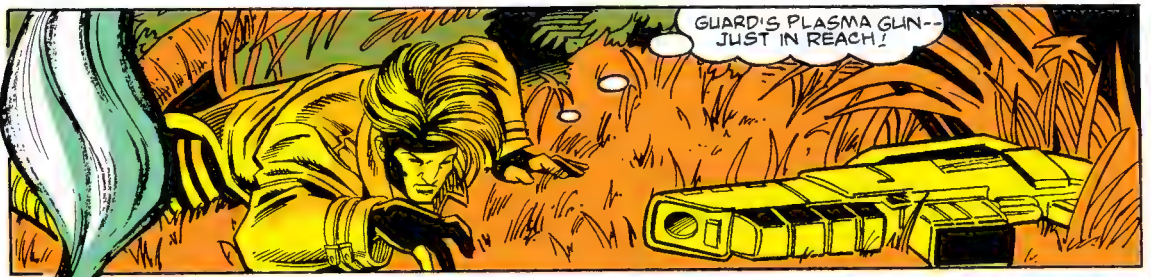














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COMICS



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES



30 YEARS

X  
MEN

1963-1993

CABLE  
CONNECTION



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## THE CABLE CONNECTION

PART TWO OF  
"...YEARNING  
TO BE FREE!"

ON GENOSHA, GAMBIT HAS MADE A DARING ESCAPE FROM HIS CAPTORS -- THOSE WHO USE THIS SECLUDED ISLE TO ENSLAVE ARRIVING MUTANTS SEEKING TRANQUILITY...

... A PLACID CONDITION NOT IN THIS X-MAN'S IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

STOP WASTING MY TIME, MOPTOP! WHERE IS THE ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE LEADER? WHERE?

FIRST, M/SIEUR, ALLOW ME TO THANK YOU FOR AIDING MY RELEASE FROM DE PURSUING GUARDS.

RALPH MACCHIO  
WRITER  
CHRIS BATISTA  
PENCILER  
MARK McKENNA  
INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER  
ARIANE  
COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS  
GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO  
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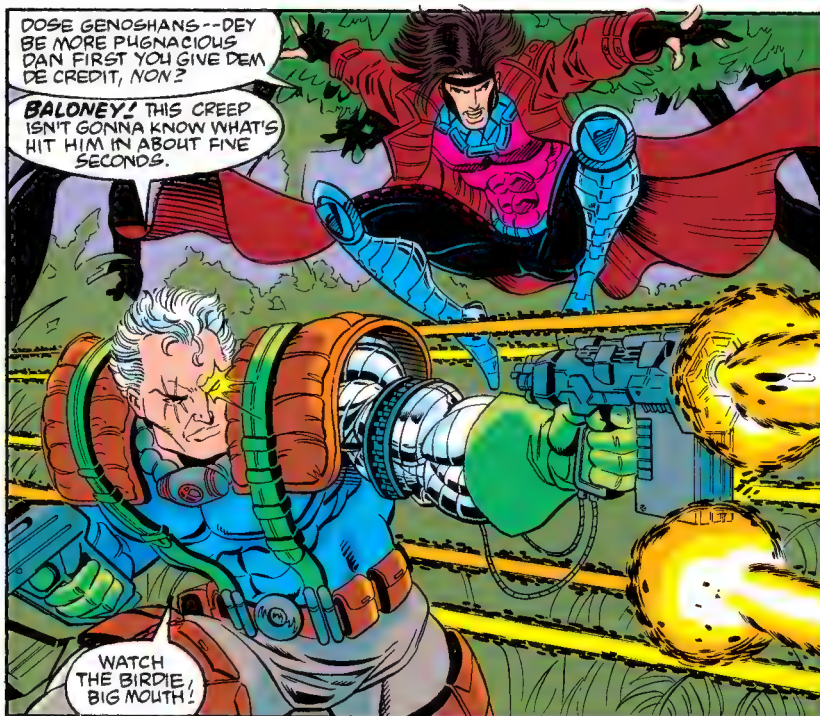
BASED ON THE TELE-  
PLAY BY MARK EDENS





\* AT LAST ISSUE'S STUNNING CLIMAX, GAMBIT GRABBED A FALLEN GUARD'S GUN FOR PROTECTION JUST AS HIS UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR GOT THE DROP ON HIM.--Tattiatala Kell





DOSE GENOSHANS--DEY  
BE MORE PUGNACIOUS  
DAN FIRST YOU GIVE DEM  
DE CREDIT, NON?

BALONEY! THIS CREEP  
ISN'T GONNA KNOW WHAT'S  
HIT HIM IN ABOUT FIVE  
SECONDS.

WATCH  
THE BIRDIE,  
BIG MOUTH!



ACK! HEY, HOW  
MANY SHOOTERS OUT  
THERE?!



GOTTA BE A  
DOZEN OF  
'EM!

I DON'T GET PAID  
TO BE NO TARGET!  
ADIOS!

MY COMPLIMENTS, MON AMI.  
DE MARKSMANSHIP--  
EXTRAORDINAIRE!

QUIET,  
YOU'N' MÊ GOT  
UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS.

OUI!  
DE LEADER IN DE FACTORY  
DOWN RIVER FROM  
DE DAM.

NOW, WILL YOU  
AID ME IN SETTING DE  
MUTANTS FREE? WIT!  
YOUR ABILITIES...

GOT MY OWN  
AGENDA.



BUT... I WON'T LEAVE YOU  
SUCKIN' WIND.



HERE... TOOK THIS  
OFF ONE'A THOSE  
GENOSHAN GOONS  
A WEEK AGO.

IT'S AN  
ELECTRONIC  
KEY THAT TURNS OFF  
THE SLAVE COLLARS.



MERCI. NOW, M'SIEUR, TELL ME 'BOUT DIS 'AGENDA.' WHAT CAN BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN DE FREEDOM?

REVENGE. NOTHING GETS THE JUICES GOING LIKE THAT BABY! GOTTA TAKE CARE 'A BUSINESS FIRST!

THEN YOU CAN CARRY THE FLAG O' FREEDOM, FRENCHIE, BUT I GUESS A GUY LIKE YOU DOESN'T SEE IT THAT WAY.

DON'T MISREAD ME, HOMME, 'CAUSE IN DIS SITUATION, BEFORE REMY GETS DE VENGEANCE...

...FIRST HE GOTTA HAVE DE FREEDOM, NON?

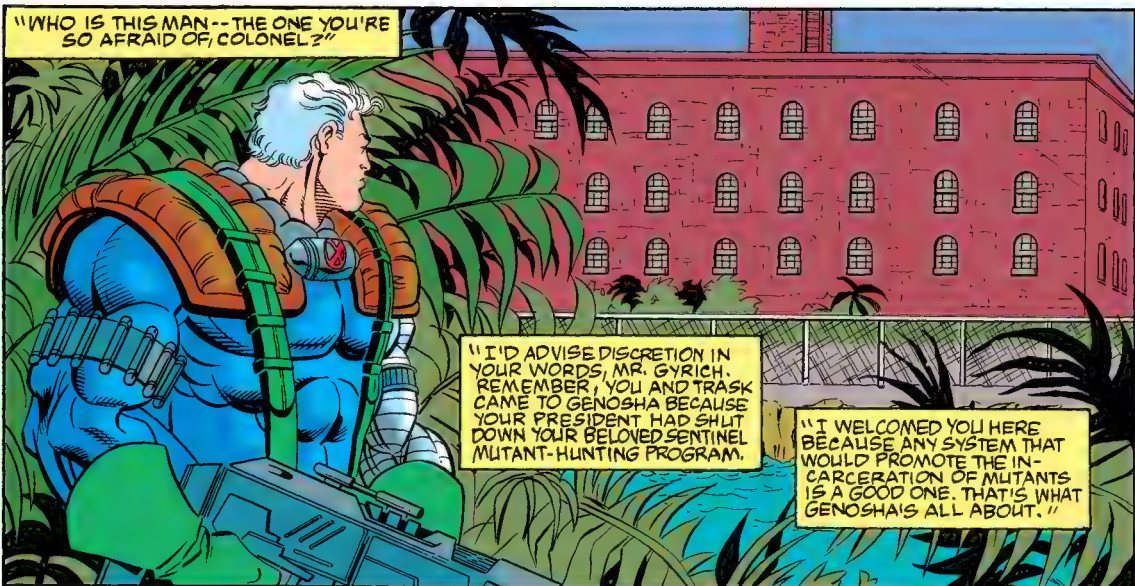
YEAH, WELL, I'LL DEBATE THE POINT WITH YOU OVER TEA 'N' CRUMPETS SOME-TIME. BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M MOVIN' ON.

'CAUSE I GOT SOME SERIOUS PAYBACK IN MIND.





"WHO IS THIS MAN--THE ONE YOU'RE SO AFRAID OF, COLONEL?"



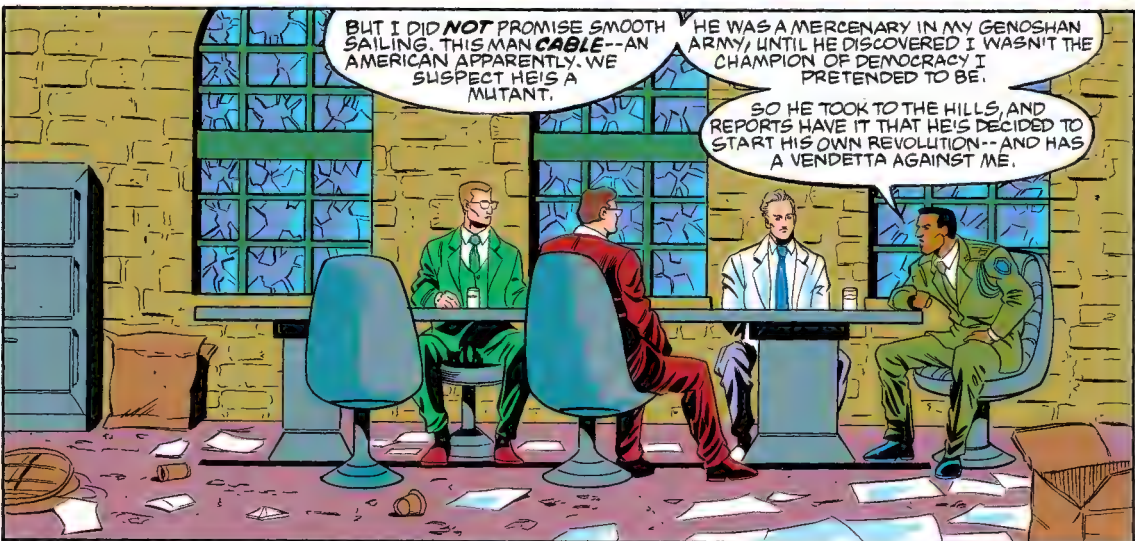
"I'D ADVISE DISCRETION IN YOUR WORDS, MR. GYRICH. REMEMBER, YOU AND TRASK CAME TO GENOSHA BECAUSE YOUR PRESIDENT HAD SHUT DOWN YOUR BELOVED SENTINEL MUTANT-HUNTING PROGRAM."

"I WELCOMED YOU HERE BECAUSE ANY SYSTEM THAT WOULD PROMOTE THE INCARCERATION OF MUTANTS IS A GOOD ONE. THAT'S WHAT GENOSHA'S ALL ABOUT."

BUT I DID **NOT** PROMISE SMOOTH SAILING. THIS MAN **CABLE**--AN AMERICAN APPARENTLY. WE SUSPECT HE IS A MUTANT.

HE WAS A MERCENARY IN MY GENOSHAN ARMY, UNTIL HE DISCOVERED I WASN'T THE CHAMPION OF DEMOCRACY I PRETENDED TO BE.

SO HE TOOK TO THE HILLS, AND REPORTS HAVE IT THAT HE'S DECIDED TO START HIS OWN REVOLUTION--AND HAS A VENDETTA AGAINST ME.



A VENDETTA HE WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CARRY OUT.



STORM AND JUBILEE--BEING HELD PRISONER IN DE PUNISHMENT BOXES 'CAUSE DE ESCAPE ATTEMPT FAILED.\*



\*A VALIANT ATTEMPT FROM LAST ISSUE.--Heroic Kell

BUT OL' REMY GOT DE WAY OUT FOR DEM BOT\*.





AWRIGHT, BUSTER, YOU  
COME WALKIN' OUTTA THE  
WOODS--HANDS HIGH...  
EITHER YOU WANNA  
SURRENDER--OR PLAY  
PATTYCAKE, WHICH IS  
IT?

AH, YOU CAUGHT REMY IN DE PLAYFUL  
MOOD. BUT **NOT** PATTYCAKE,  
HOMMES...



...WE GOT DE **CARDS**  
FOR ENTERTAINMENT,  
NON?



BUT I SEE DE SKEPTICAL  
LOOKS, SO BOT' OF YOU  
CHECK DE' DECK--

--MAKE SURE  
DIS SLY CATJUN AIN'T  
CHEATIN'.

MERCI.

**BLAM**





I CAN'T LISTEN TO POOR STORM  
MOANING ANYMORE,  
IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY, TOO!

WE'LL NEVER  
GET OUT OF  
HIS MESS!



# BWANG

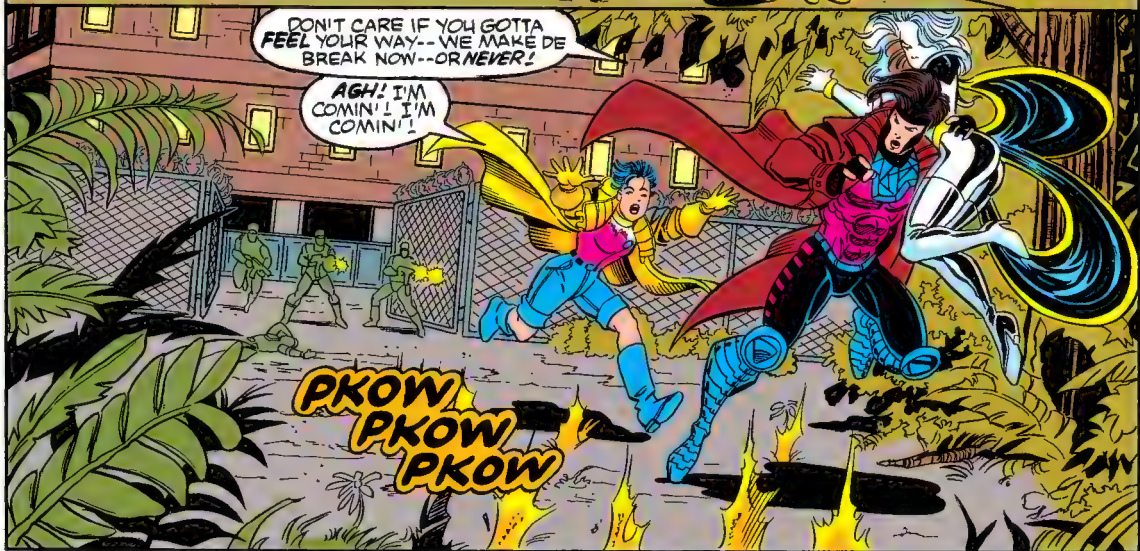
HEY--THE DOOR  
JUST BLEW OUT! WHAT'S  
GOIN' ON?!



QUICKLY, PETITE! I HAVE  
STORM--WE MUST LEAVE  
DE CAMP OR BE CAUGHT  
AGAIN!



I HEAR YA, BUT IT'S  
TOUGH TO SEE--ALL THIS  
SUNLIGHT AT ONCE...  
HAVE TO SQUINT!

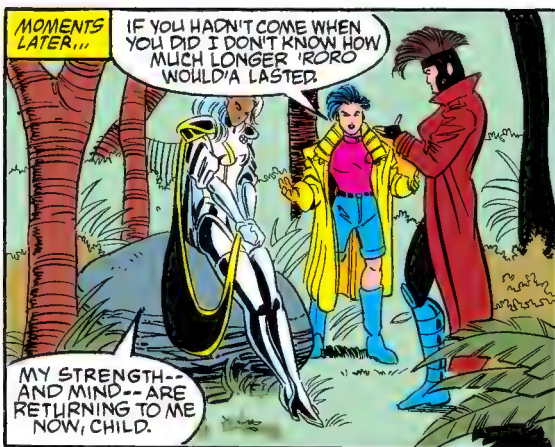


DON'T CARE IF YOU GOTTA  
FEEL YOUR WAY--WE MAKE DE  
BREAK NOW--OR NEVER!

AGH! I'M  
COMIN'! I'M  
COMIN'!

## PKOW PKOW PKOW





MOMENTS LATER...

IF YOU HADN'T COME WHEN YOU DID I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER 'RORO' WOULD'A LASTED.

MY STRENGTH-- AND MIND-- ARE RETURNING TO ME NOW, CHILD.

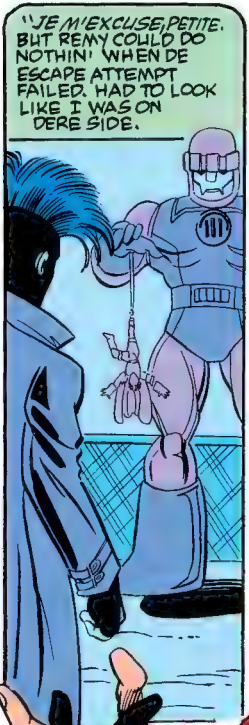


NOW I GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, GAMBIT! I DON'T LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE A KID.

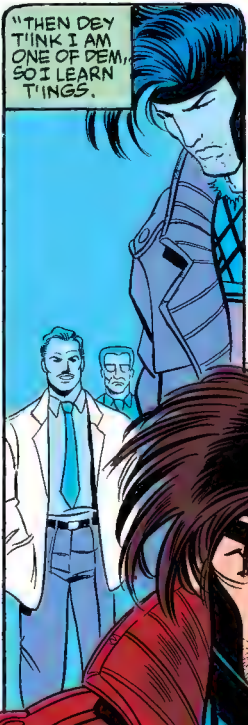
I'M AN X-MAN... SAME AS YOU! AND I WAS TICKED THAT YOU LET ME THINK YOU BETRAYED US!



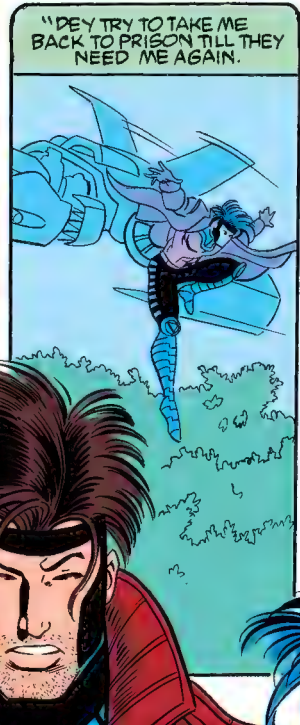
I WANNA BE IN ON EVERYTHING! YOU HEAR ME, DORK--EVERY-THING!



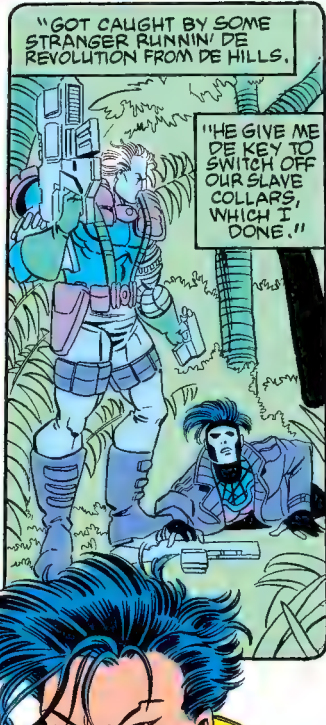
"JE M'EXCUSE, PETITE. BUT REMY COULD DO NOthin' WHEN DE ESCAPE ATTEMPT FAILED. HAD TO LOOK LIKE I WAS ON DERE SIDE."



"THEN DEY T'INK I AM ONE OF DEM, SO I LEARN T'INGS."

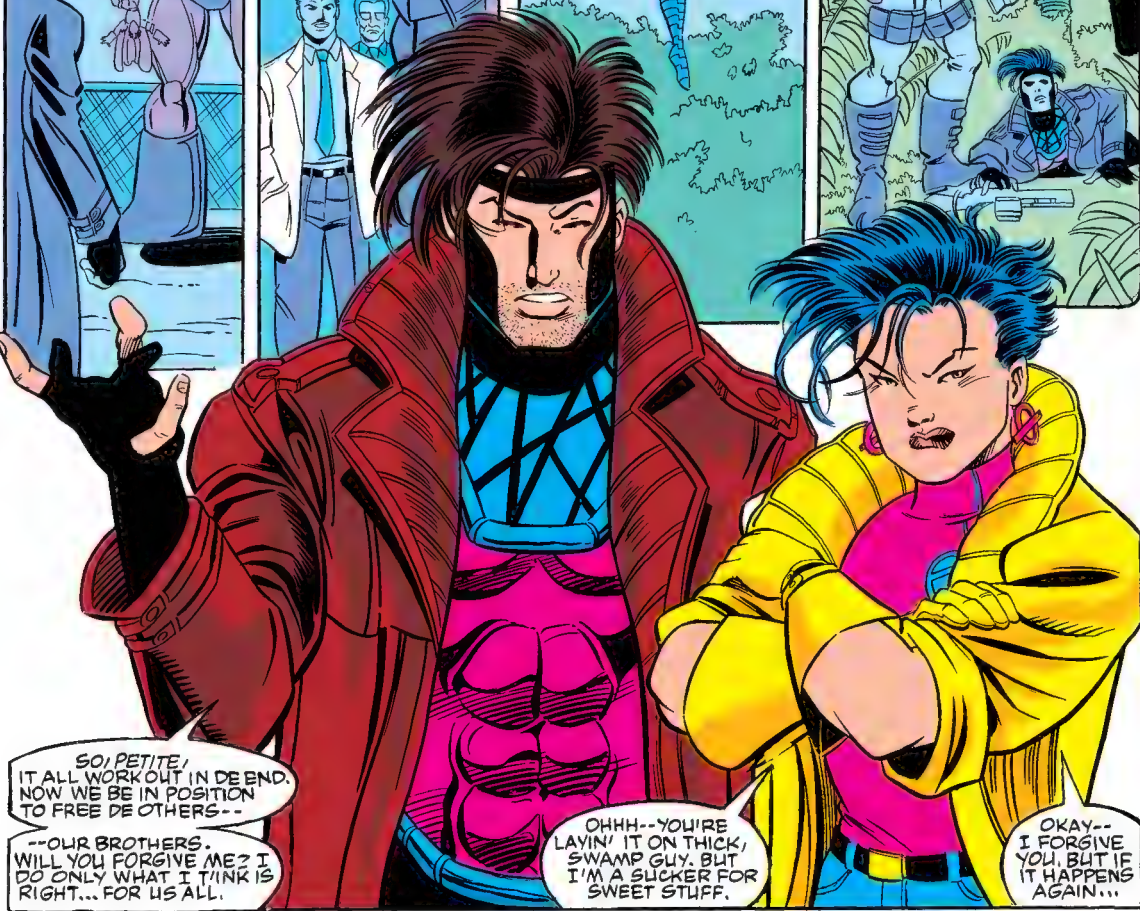


"DEY TRY TO TAKE ME BACK TO PRISON TILL THEY NEED ME AGAIN."



"GOT CAUGHT BY SOME STRANGER RUNNIN' DE REVOLUTION FROM DE HILLS."

"HE GIVE ME DE KEY TO SWITCH OFF OUR SLAVE COLLARS, WHICH I DONE."



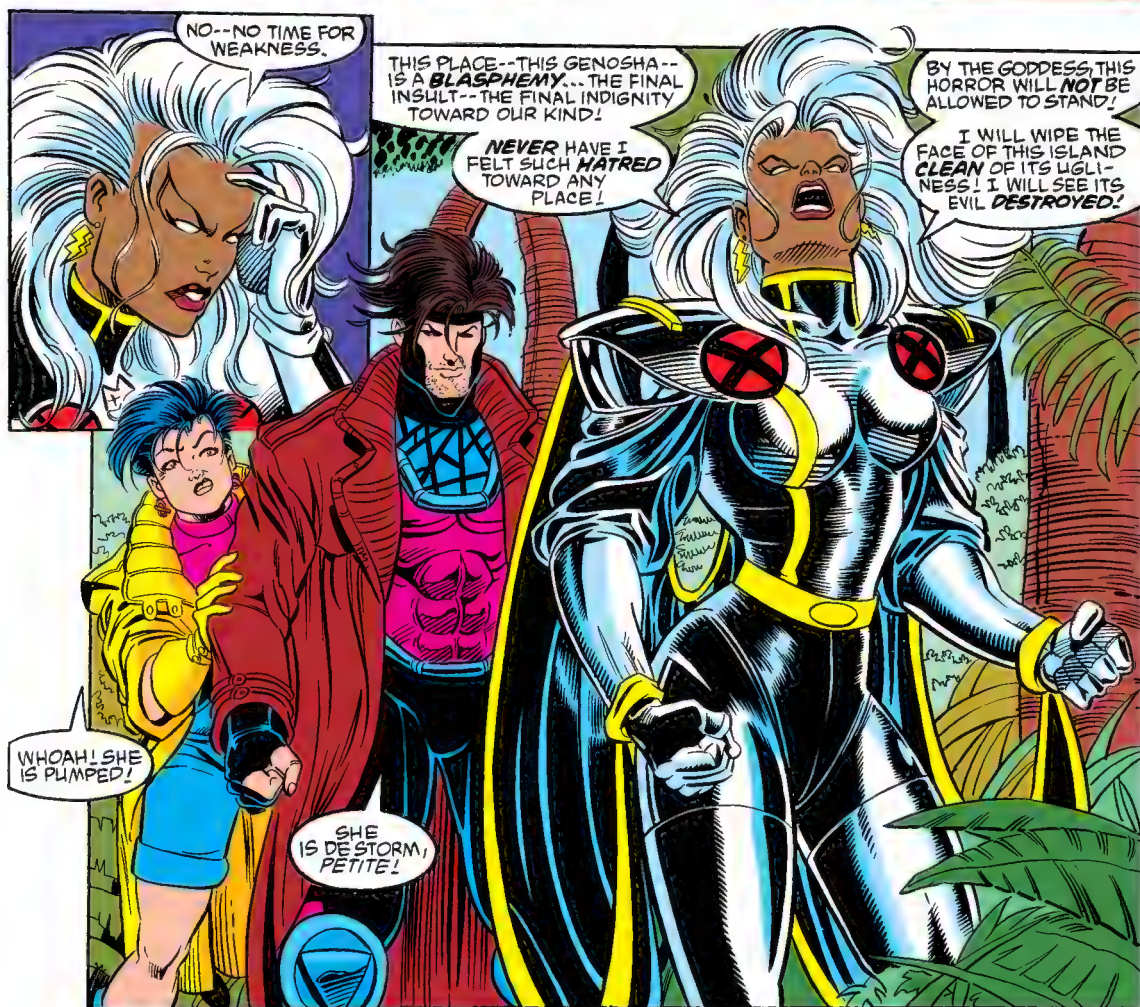
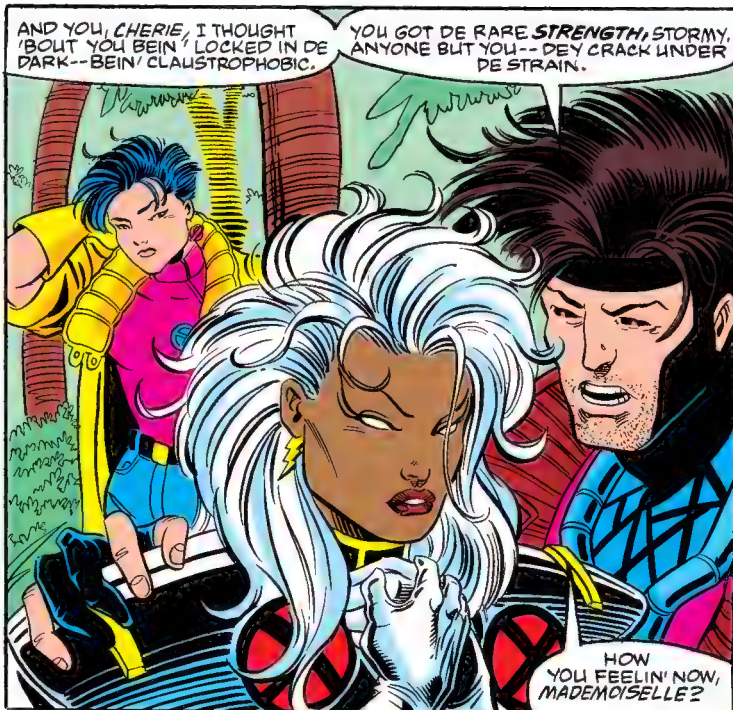
SO, PETITE, IT ALL WORKOUT IN DE END. NOW WE BE IN POSITION TO FREE DE OTHERS--

--OUR BROTHERS. WILL YOU FORGIVE ME? I DO ONLY WHAT I THINK IS RIGHT... FOR US ALL.

OHhh--YOU'RE LAVIN' IT ON THICK, SWAMP GUY. BUT I'M A SUCKER FOR SWEET STUFF.

OKAY-- I FORGIVE YOU. BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN...







**INSIDE THE FACTORY...**

THE COLLAR WE USE TO CONTROL THE MUTANTS WAS INVENTED BY A SCIENTIST IN EUROPE.

A TRUE GENIUS.

HMM, HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH TO YOU TO HAVE THIS MAN CABLE ELIMINATED, COLONEL?

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN ONE SENTINEL TO BRING DOWN THAT WILD MAN, GYRICH.

WHEN THE DAM IS COMPLETED WE'LL HAVE THE POWER TO CREATE THOUSANDS OF SENTINELS.

NOTHING WILL BE BEYOND OUR CAPABILITY WITH THE POWER OF MASTERMOLD.

YOUR LEADERSHIP THREE OF THE MUTANTS HAVE ESCAPED! THE ONE KNOWN AS GAMBIT FREED THEM.

I KNEW HE COULDN'T BE TRUSTED!

THEY'LL ATTEMPT TO FREE THE OTHER MUTANTS, WE MUST--

--LOOK OUT

GET DOWN-- WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

YOU RETAIN A FLAIR FOR UNDERSTATEMENT, DR. TRASK! THE GREAT LEADER HAS ALREADY FLED-- WE HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN ESCAPE.

ZZZKKK  
ZZZZKKKK

GOT THE BEGGARS ON THE RUN! NOW TO CUT THE ELECTRICAL POWER HEADING INSIDE THIS DUMP.

LOT OF MISTAKES TO MAKE UP FOR!

SPOOM

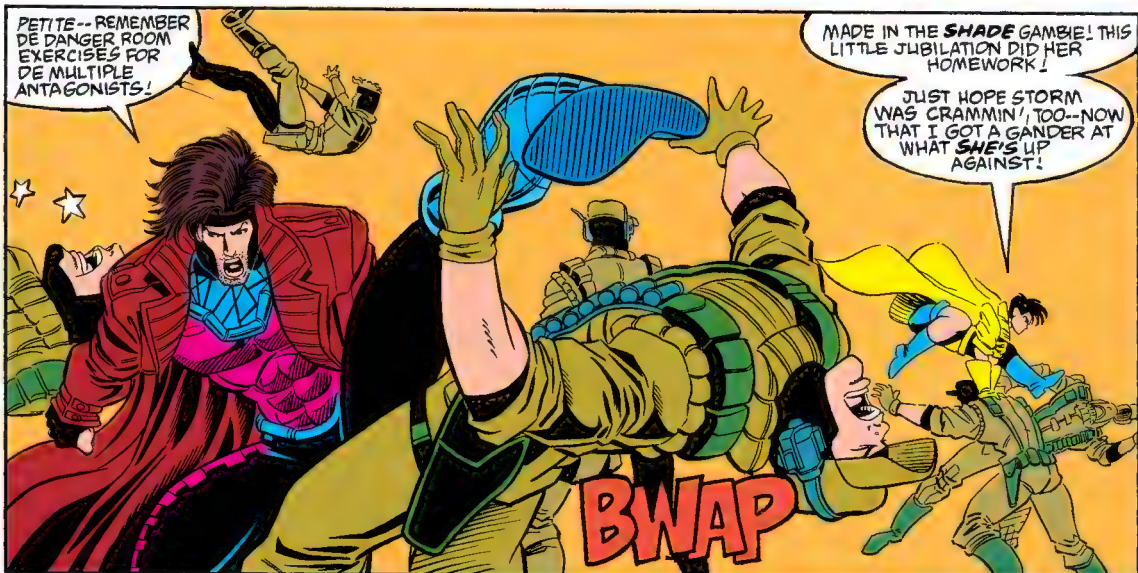
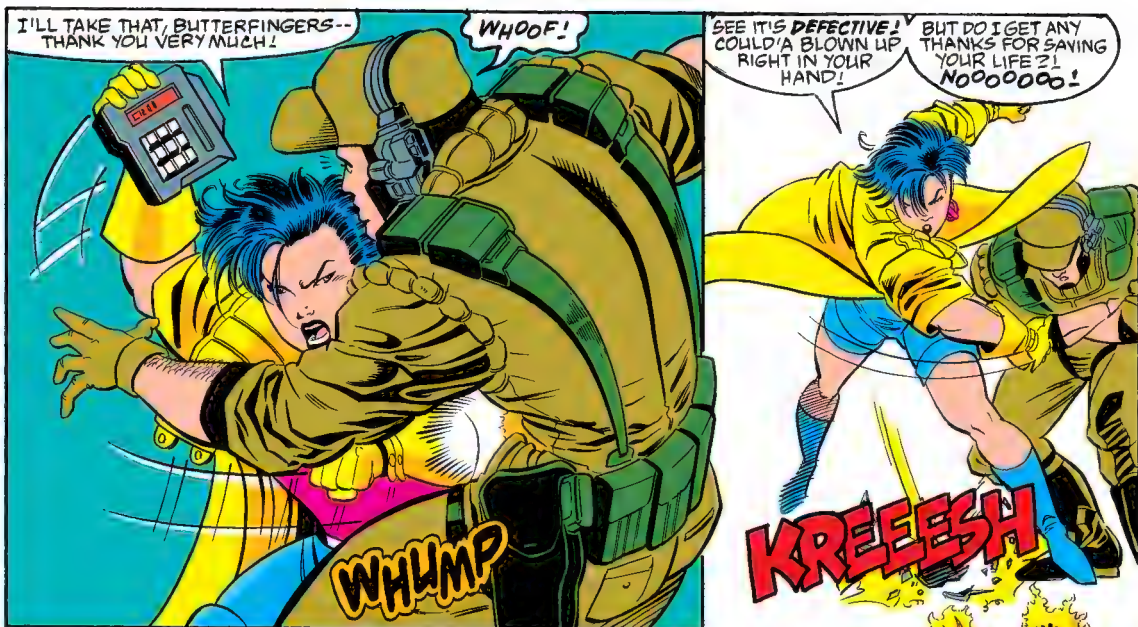
"GOTTA HOPE THIS MESSES UP ANY ACTION THEY GOT GOING ON INSIDE."

SKREEK





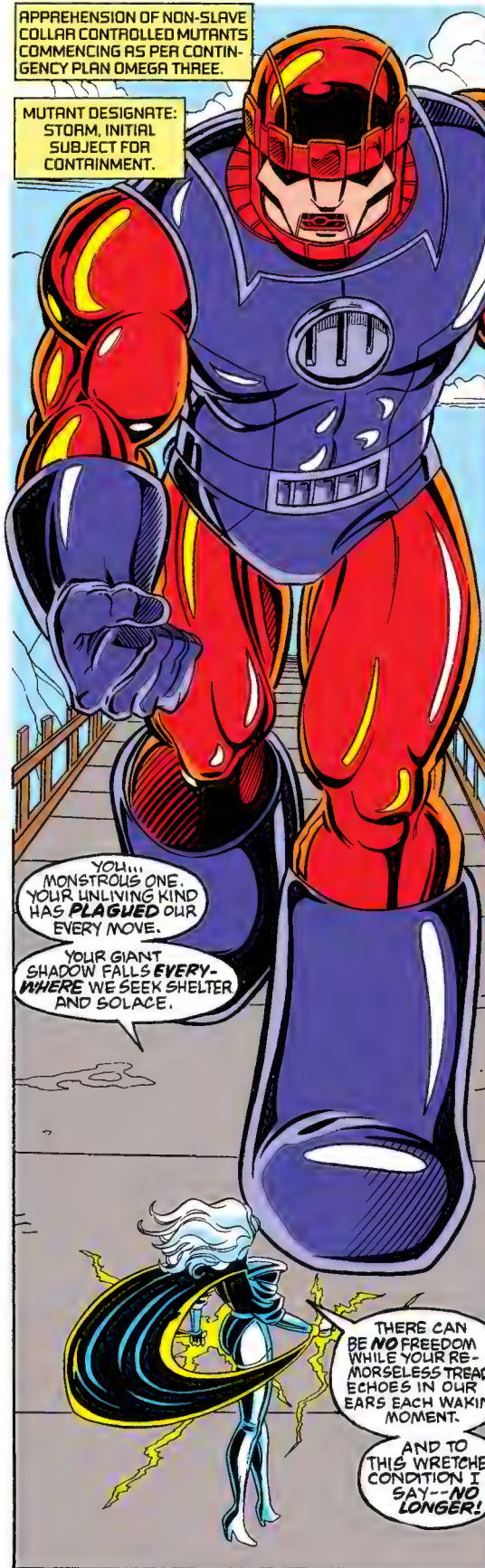






APPREHENSION OF NON-SLAVE  
COLLAR CONTROLLED MUTANTS  
COMMENCING AS PER CONTIN-  
GENCY PLAN OMEGA THREE.

MUTANT DESIGNATE:  
STORM, INITIAL  
SUBJECT FOR  
CONTAINMENT.



YOU...  
MONSTROUS ONE.  
YOUR UNLIVING KIND  
HAS **PLAGUED** OUR  
EVERY MOVE.

YOUR GIANT  
SHADOW FALLS **EVERY-**  
**WHERE** WE SEEK SHELTER  
AND SOLACE.

THERE CAN  
BE **NO** FREEDOM  
WHILE YOUR RE-  
MORSELESS TREAD  
ECHOES IN OUR  
EARS EACH WAKING  
MOMENT.

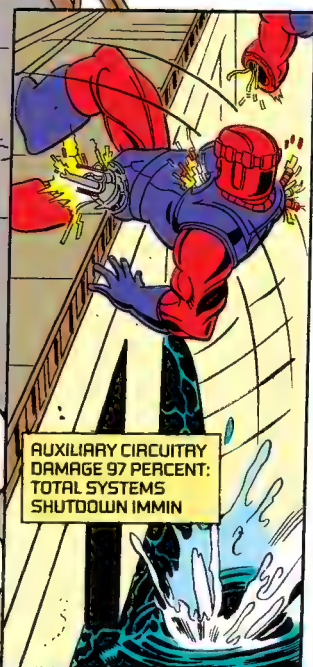
AND TO  
THIS WRETCHED  
CONDITION I  
SAY--**NO  
LONGER!**

**NO LONGER!**

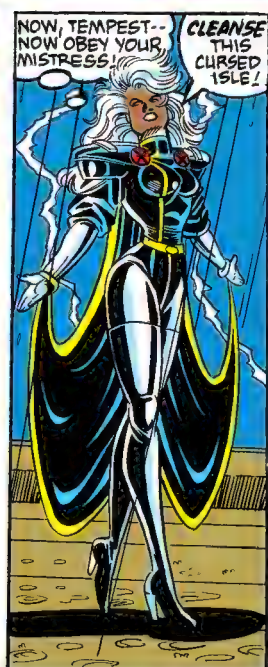
PRIMARY CIRCUITRY COUPLING OVERLOAD.  
BREACH OF BODY FRAME THROUGH  
SECONDARY LAYERS: IONIZATION OF  
SURFACE METAL.



CYBERNETIC SYSTEMS  
OVERRIDE: AUXILIARY  
CONTROL RE-ROUTE  
COMMENCING.



AUXILIARY CIRCUITRY  
DAMAGE 97 PERCENT:  
TOTAL SYSTEMS  
SHUTDOWN IMMIN



NOW, TEMPEST--  
NOW OBEY YOUR  
MISTRESS!

**CLEANSE  
THIS  
CURSED  
ISLE!**



AN AWFUL SILENCE! THEN...

A TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR OF SUCH FEROCIOUS CONCENTRATION--WEATHER PATTERNS FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES SHIFT PERCEPTIBLY.

I-I HAD NO IDEA SHE COULD DO THAT!

BE T'ANKFUL SHE ON OUR SIDE.

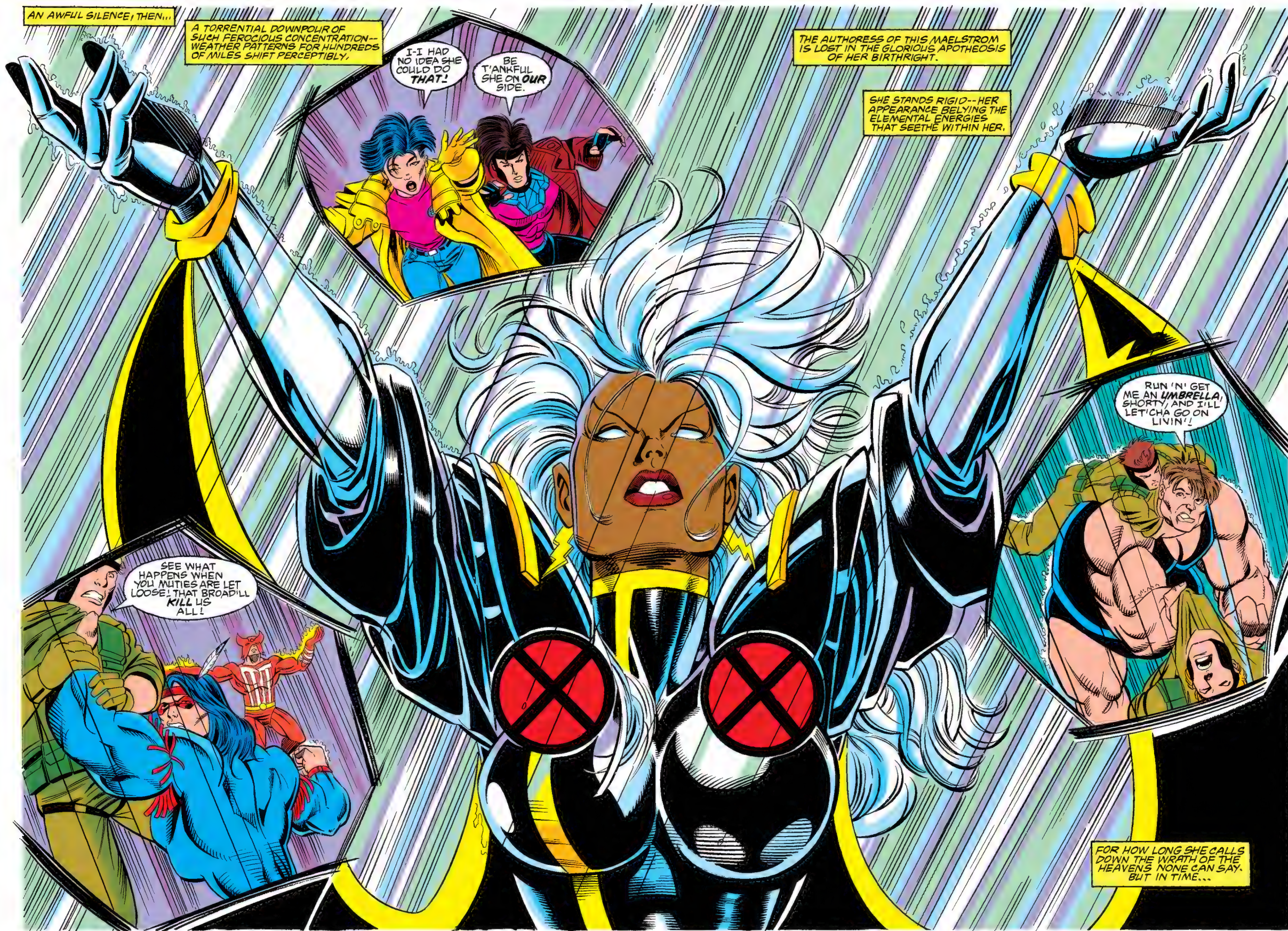
THE AUTHORESS OF THIS MAELSTROM IS LOST IN THE GLORIOUS APOTHEOSIS OF HER BIRTHRIGHT.

SHE STANDS RIGID--HER APPEARANCE BELYING THE ELEMENTAL ENERGIES THAT SEETHE WITHIN HER.

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MUTIES ARE LET LOOSE! THAT BROAD'LL KILL US ALL!

RUN 'N' GET ME AN UMBRELLA! SHORTY! AND I'LL LET 'CHA GO ON LIVIN'!

FOR HOW LONG SHE CALLS DOWN THE WRATH OF THE HEAVENS NONE CAN SAY. BUT IN TIME...





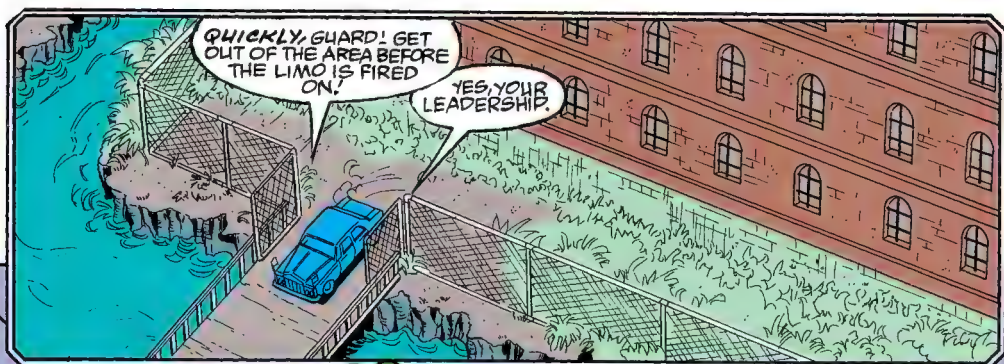
...ORORO EMERGES FROM HER QUASI-  
TRANSE TO SURVEY HER AWESOME  
HANDIWORK...

THE MONUMENT OF  
MAN'S INHUMANITY  
TO MUTANT EXISTS  
NO MORE!

LET IT  
SERVE NOTICE ON  
GENOSHA'S RULERS  
THEIR DAY HAS  
PASSED!











DON'T GET UP  
ON MY ACCOUNT,  
COLONEL.

HURT ISN'T THE  
WORD FOR WHAT I'M  
GONNA DO TO YOU,  
SLIME.

NOT EVEN  
IN THE BALL-  
PARK!

L-LOOK-- I KNOW I MISLED  
YOU--MADE YOU THINK I  
WAS SOMETHING  
I'M NOT...

..BUT WE CAN  
MAKE A DEAL. I'LL  
MAKE YOU RICH!  
RICH!

DON'T HURT  
ME PLEASE.

RIGHT NOW  
I'D SETTLE FOR BEING  
WATERPROOF!

WH--?  
A WALL OF  
WATER--THE  
DAM!

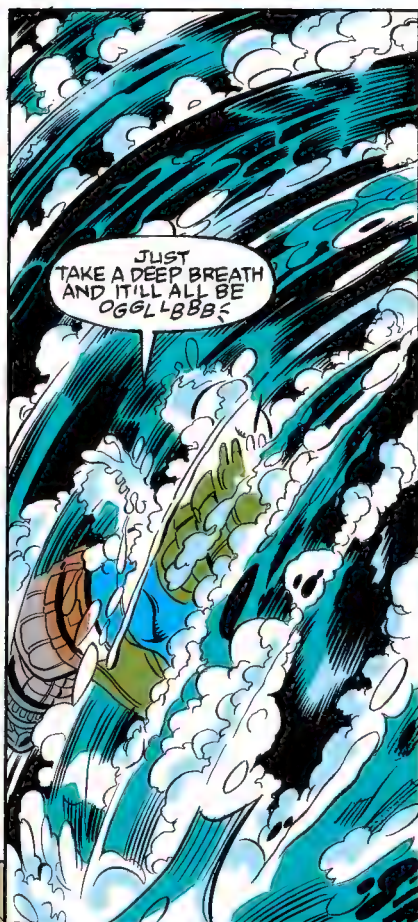




LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, LOWLIFE. YOU'RE ONLY GONNA DROWN, COMPARED TO WHAT I HAD PLANNED--THIS IS A PICNIC.

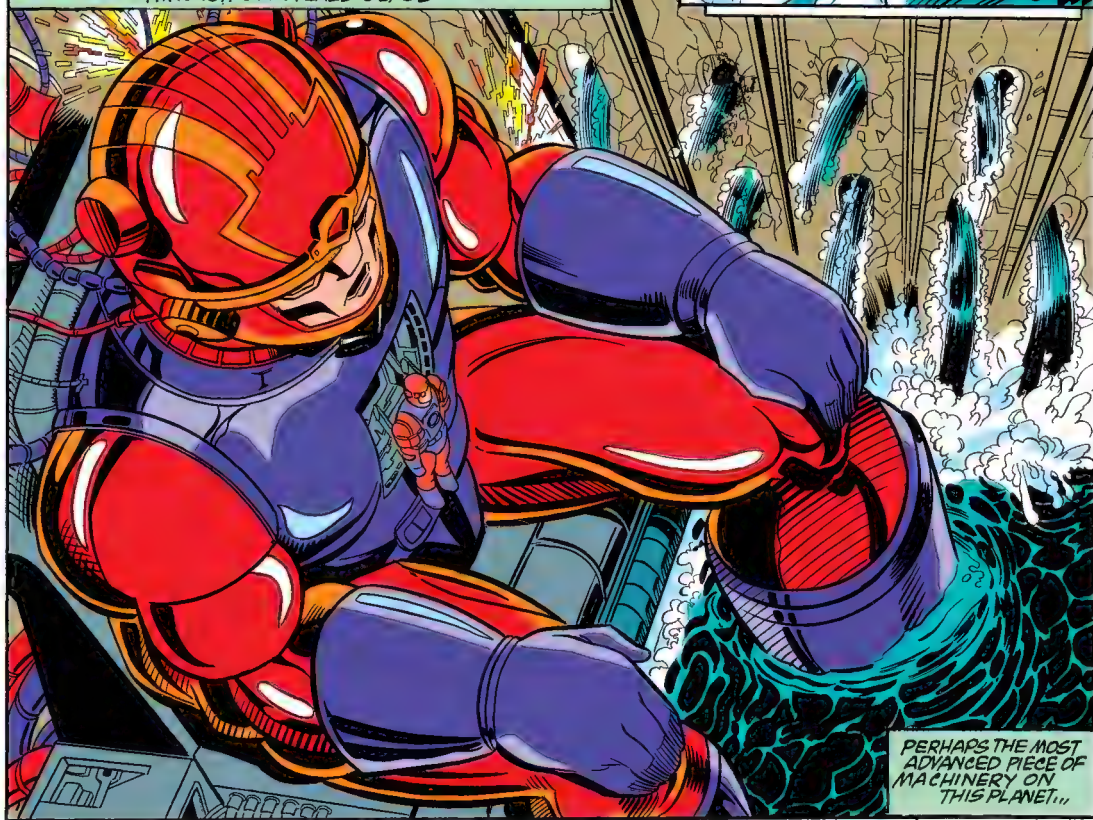
I CAN'T DIE! I'M THE LEADER! HELP ME!

HELP ME!



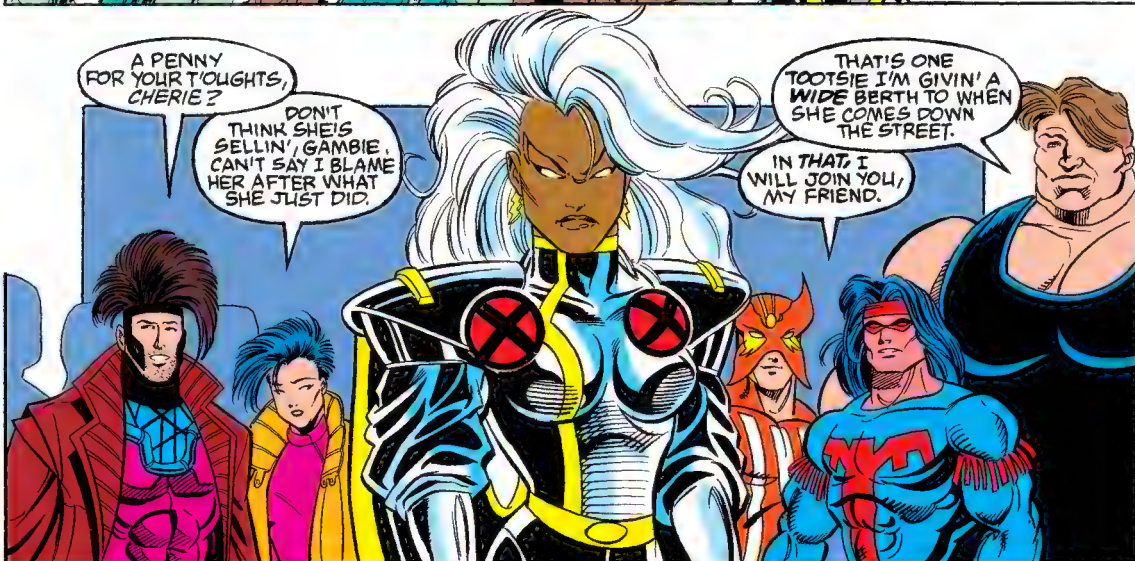
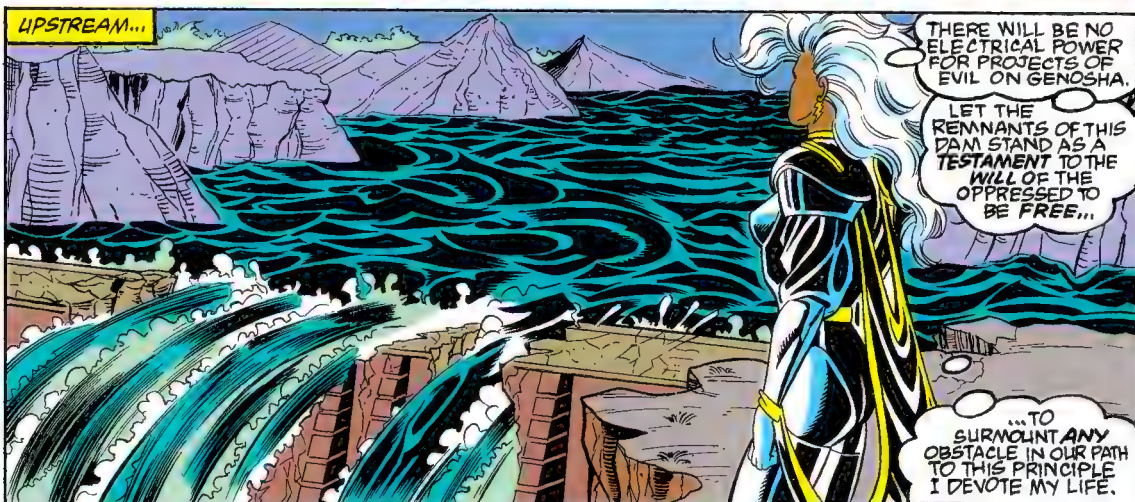
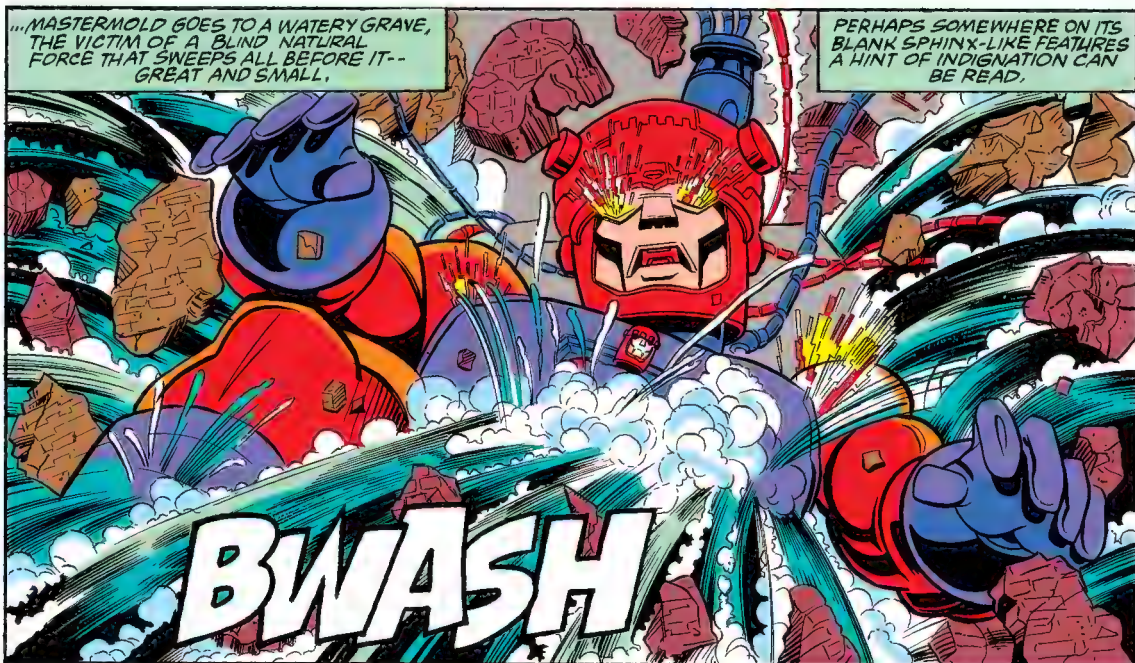
JUST TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND IT'LL ALL BE OGGLEBBB~

INSIDE, THE POWER-BEREFT MONSTROSITY SITS UNMOVING AS COUNTLESS GALLONS OF RUSHING WATER CASCADE THROUGH SHATTERED GLASS.

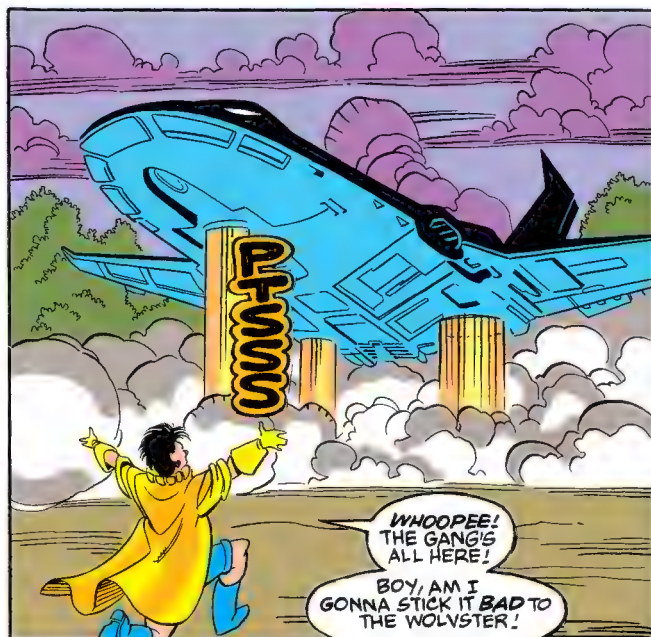


PERHAPS THE MOST ADVANCED PIECE OF MACHINERY ON THIS PLANET..









AFTER EXPLANATIONS ARE MADE...

Y'ALL GOT A NICE TAN SWAMP RAT. CAIN'T A BEEN ALL BAD.

ALL CONTRAIRE, ROGUE... WORSE DAN OL' REMY CAN RECOUNT.

YOU LOOK WELL, ORORO.

I AM... RELIEVED, JEAN.

YEP. JUST THE THREE OF US TOOK 'EM ALL OUT.

AS ARE WE.

YER NOT FEEDIN' ME A LINE, ARE YA SHRIMP?

A LINE? MOI?





AN HOUR LATER, THE SLEEK  
BLACKBIRD DESCENDS THROUGH  
THE CLOUDS ABOVE NEW YORK'S  
WESTCHESTER COUNTY...

GOOD TO  
BE HOME, EH,  
LOGAN?

YOU SPOKE TOO SOON,  
CAJUN. DON'T LIKE WHAT  
I'M SEEN' BELOW.

CAIN'T BE! WE ONLY BEEN GONE  
A DANG COUPLE'A HOURS!

SCOTT--  
THE X-MANSION--  
PART OF IT'S  
BEEN--

--DEMOLISHED!

NEXT! WHEN  
**JUGGERNAUT**  
COMES TO TOWN!



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COMICS



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9

JUL

UK 95p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



# X-MEN ADVENTURES



WHO SHALL STOP THE  
**JUGGERNAUT?**





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE

RETURNING FROM THE ISLE OF GENOSHA\*, THE X-MEN REACH THEIR HOME IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY--

-- PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, WHERE A SHOCKING DISCOVERY AWAITS.

THE MANSION--  
PART OF IT'S  
DESTROYED!

TELEPLAY BY  
MARK EDWARD  
EDENS

\* THE LOCALE WHERE THEY'VE SPENT THE  
LAST TWO ISSUES. -- Catch-'em-up-Kali!

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TOM DEFALCO  
CONTRACTOR



SCOTT--HOW COULD SOMETHING THIS HORRIBLE HAVE HAPPENED WHILE WE WERE AWAY?

I'VE NO IDEA, JEAN! BUT IF THE PROFESSOR WAS HERE-- HE MAY BE IN THE RUBBLE INJURED--

--OR WORSE!

YOU'RE ABLE TO CONTACT HIM TELEPATHICALLY. ARE YOU GETTING ANYTHING?

I'M RECEIVING NOTHING.

QUIT TALKIN' AN' KEEP DIGGIN'! WE'LL FIND SOMETHIN'!

OKAY, WE'VE CLEARED A PATH DOWN TO THE WAR ROOM.

COULD BE THERE'S A MESSAGE ON CEREPRO.\*

GREETINGS MY X-MEN. I AM TAKING A JOURNEY WHOSE RESULTS MAY CHANGE OUR LIVES FOREVER.

I APOLOGIZE FOR THE CRYPTIC NATURE OF THIS MESSAGE, BUT SECRECY IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE.

I TRUST YOU TO CONTINUE YOUR TRAINING AND TO LOOK AFTER THE SCHOOL IN MY ABSENCE.

FAREWELL.

\*THE X-MEN'S MUTANT-DETECTING DEVICE. -- Techno-Kell.





OBVIOUSLY HE TAPED THAT **BEFORE** THE DAMAGE OCCURRED. BUT DID HE **LEAVE** BEFORE THIS DISASTER HAPPENED?

CAN'T TELL. WE'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE SEARCHING.

WOLVERINE, YOU SPOT SOMETHING DOWN THERE?

FOOT-PRINTS, CAJUN.

BIG ONES.

SMELL'S FAMILIAR-- BUT I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT.

GOT A HUNCH THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING'S WITH BIGFOOT.

WHILE THE TRAIL'S WARM I'M MOVIN' OUT AND FOLLOWIN' THE SCENT.

THIS **ISN'T** THE TIME TO SEPARATE. I'M SURE PROFESSOR XAVIER--

WOULDN'T BE WASTIN' MY TIME WITH **SPEECHES** IF HE WAS HERE, ONE SIDE, "DEPUTY LEADER."

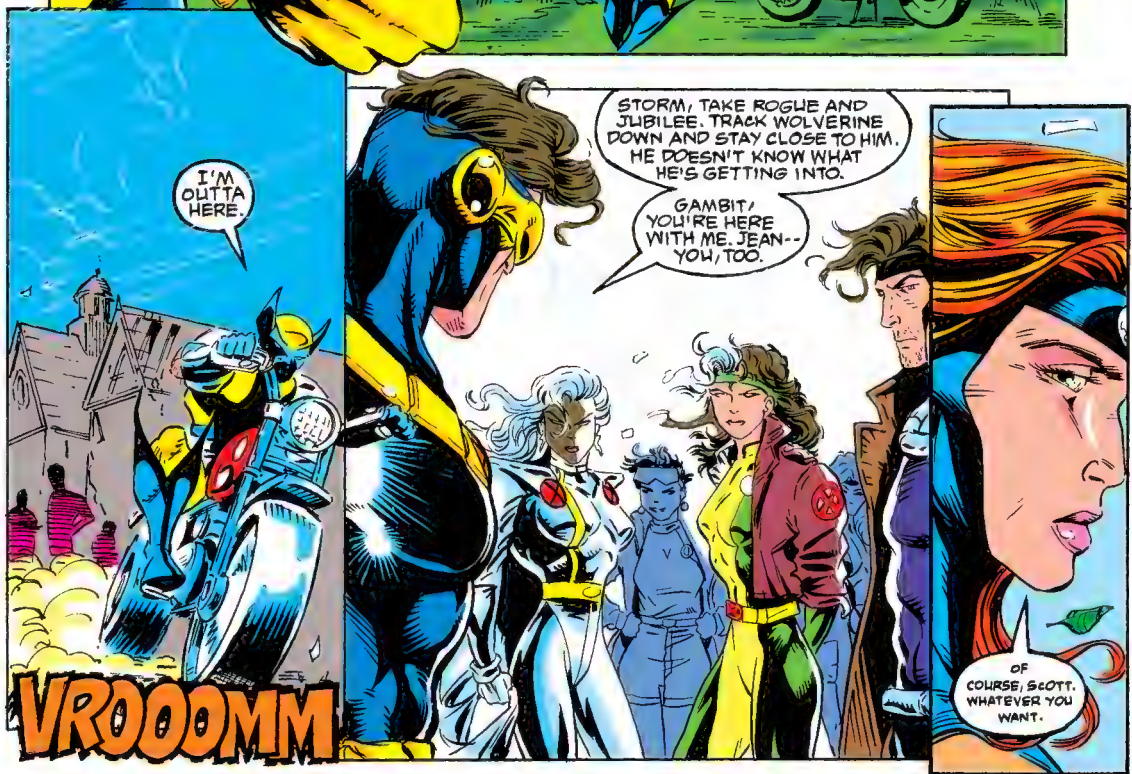
I GOT PLACES TO GO.



WE'LL GO **TOGETHER**, MISTER... AS A TEAM. BUT WE NEED TO LOOK FOR MORE CLUES HERE. MAYBE WE MISSED SOMETHING.

I GOT A WHIFF'A **ALL** THE CLUES I NEED, SCOTTIE BOY. YER JUST CRAMPIN' MY STYLE NOW.

LIKE I SAID...



I'M OUTTA HERE

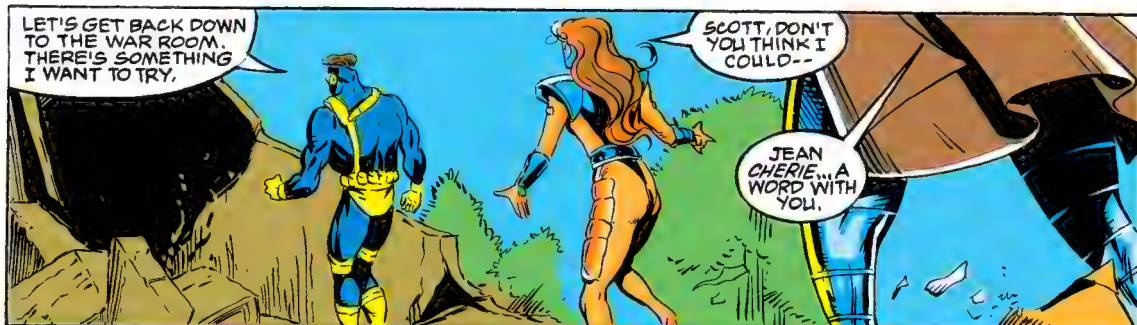
STORM, TAKE ROGUE AND JUBILEE. TRACK WOLVERINE DOWN AND STAY CLOSE TO HIM. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GETTING INTO.

GAMBIT, YOU'RE HERE WITH ME, JEAN-- YOU, TOO.

OF COURSE, SCOTT. WHATEVER YOU WANT.

**VROOOMM**





LET'S GET BACK DOWN TO THE WAR ROOM. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TRY.

SCOTT, DON'T YOU THINK I COULD--

JEAN CHERIE... A WORD WITH YOU.

I CAN SEE IN YOUR EYES SOMETHING MORE THAN DE PROFESSOR'S DISAPPEARANCE TROUBLES YOU.

TELL REMY-- IS IT DAT CYCLOPS, HE MAKES YOU STAY BEHIND TOO MUCH WHILE DE OTHERS, DEY GO OFF?

OH, GAMBIT, SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A FIFTH WHEEL AROUND HERE.

I ALWAYS SEEM TO BE AT THE MANSION, MINDING THE STORE WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS OFF ON SOME ADVENTURE.

I--I LIKE IT HERE, BUT IT'S SO FRUSTRATING.

MOMENTS LATER...

MAYBE YOU CAN'T TELEPATHICALLY ESTABLISH A RAPPORT WITH THE PROFESSOR UNAIDED NOW...

...BUT WE'LL USE CEREPRO TO **AMPLIFY** YOUR PSIONIC ABILITIES TO SEARCH BOTH FOR HIM--

--AND WHOEVER'S WRECKED THE SCHOOL, ASSUMING IT WAS A MUTANT. ARE YOU UP TO IT?

YOU NEEDN'T ASK, SCOTT.

DON'T YOU KNOW ME BY NOW?





THE TOWN OF NEW SALEM!  
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

WHY IS WOLVERINE SO QUICK  
TO PLAY THE REBEL ALWAYS?  
IF HE ONLY REALIZED PROFESSOR  
XAVIER WANTS US TO BEHAVE  
AS A TEAM.

AHH, THAT'S JEST  
OL' WOLVIES WAY'A  
SHOWIN' HIS CONCERN  
FOR THE PROF, STORM.

I THINK HE JUST WANTS  
TO KICK **BUTT**! Y'KNOW, HE  
SCARES ME SOMETIMES.  
HE'S WILD 'N'--

HEY, ROGUE PULL  
OVER TO THE CURB  
AND LOOKIT  
**THAT!**

GOTTA BE THE PUDE THAT SCAGGED  
THE MANSION! CHECK OUT HIS SIZE  
--AND THAT **SKIN**! I BETTER--

NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!  
JUBILATION. LET US SEE WHAT IS  
OCCURRING BEFORE WE  
ACT IN HASTE.

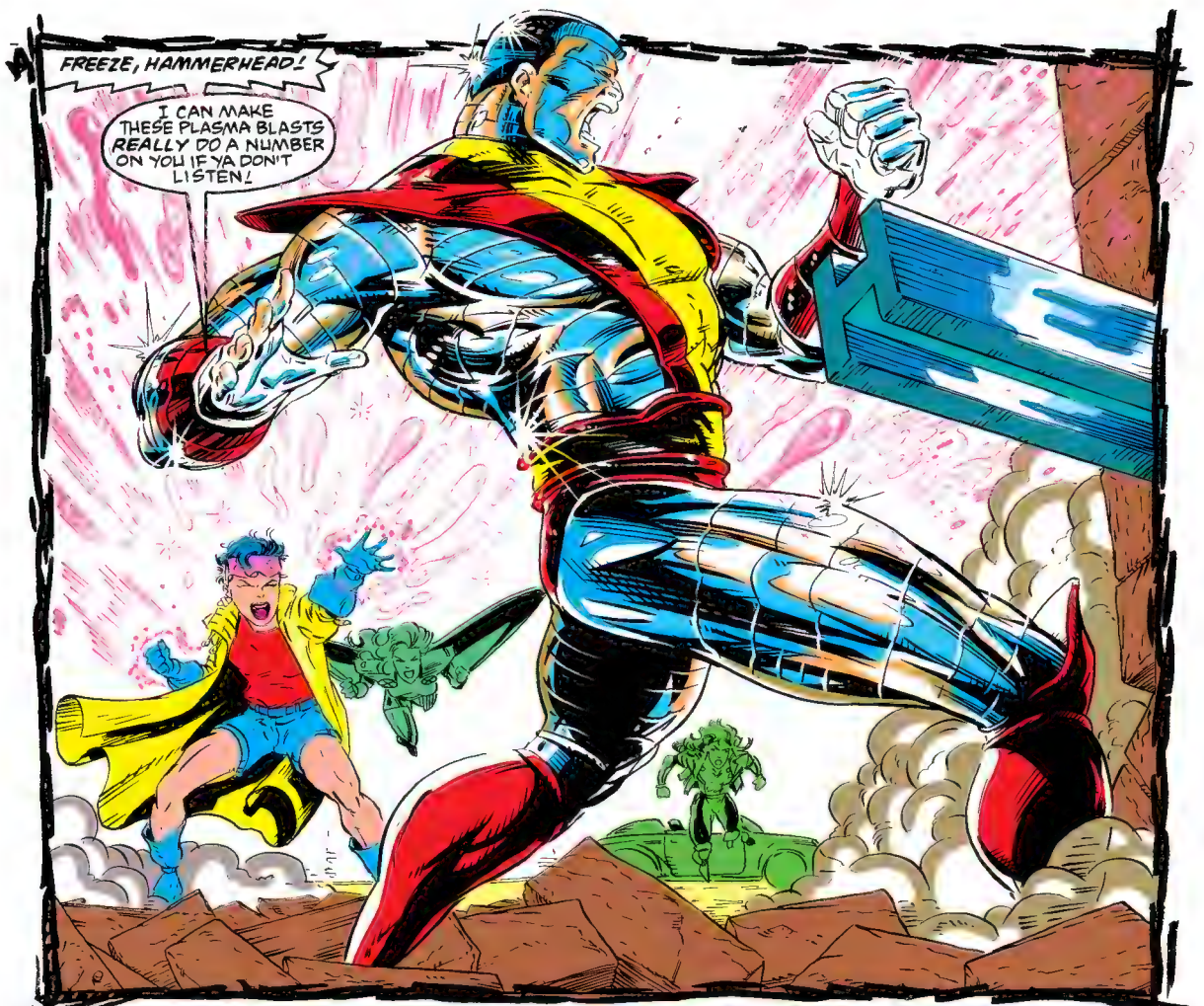
YICH! PUT A **LID** ON IT, LADY!  
I DIDN'T SPEND HOURS IN  
THAT SMELLY DANGER  
ROOM--

--TO SIT AROUND  
LIKE A **DWEEB** WHEN  
WE SHOULD BE GOIN'  
INTO ACTION!

CHILD--**NO!** WE MUST  
ASSESS THE THREAT BEFORE  
ATTACKING.

JUBILATION!



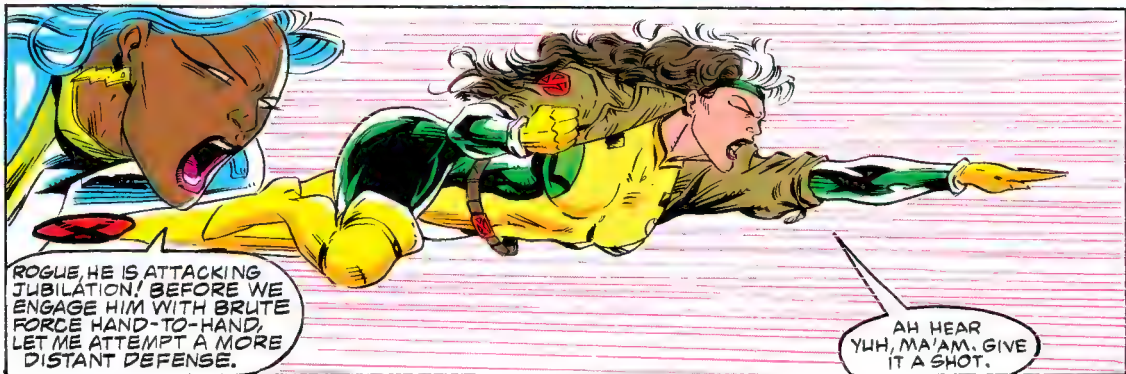


FREEZE, HAMMERHEAD!

I CAN MAKE THESE PLASMA BLASTS REALLY DO A NUMBER ON YOU IF YA DON'T LISTEN!

WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE HAS THE POWER TO HARM ME IN MY METALLIC FORM?

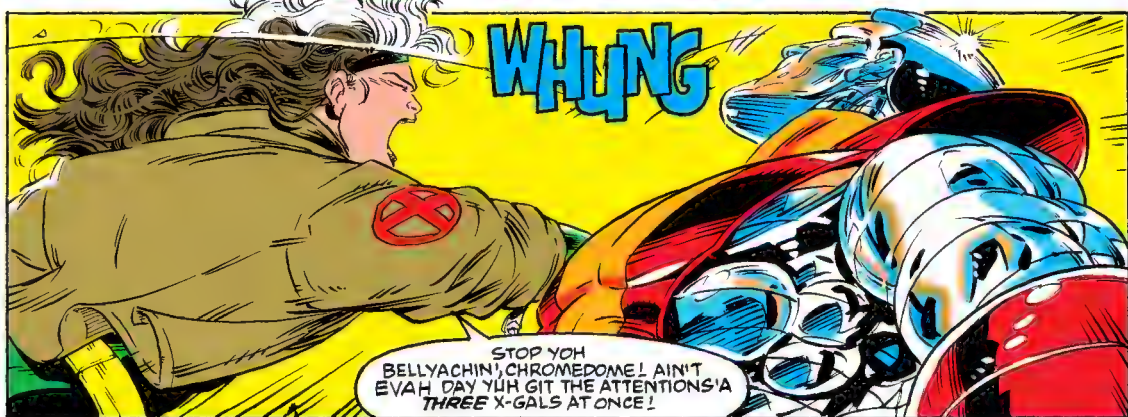
YOU? A SIMPLE CHILD?!



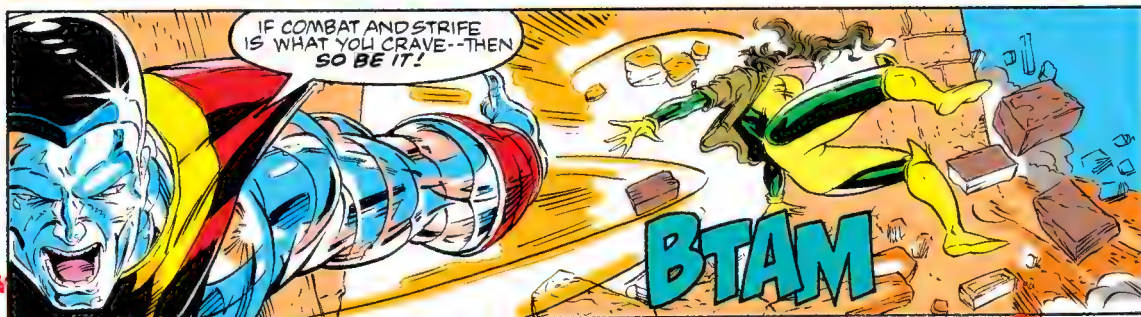
ROGUE, HE IS ATTACKING JUBILATION! BEFORE WE ENGAGE HIM WITH BRUTE FORCE HAND-TO-HAND, LET ME ATTEMPT A MORE DISTANT DEFENSE.

AH HEAR YUH, MA'AM. GIVE IT A SHOT.

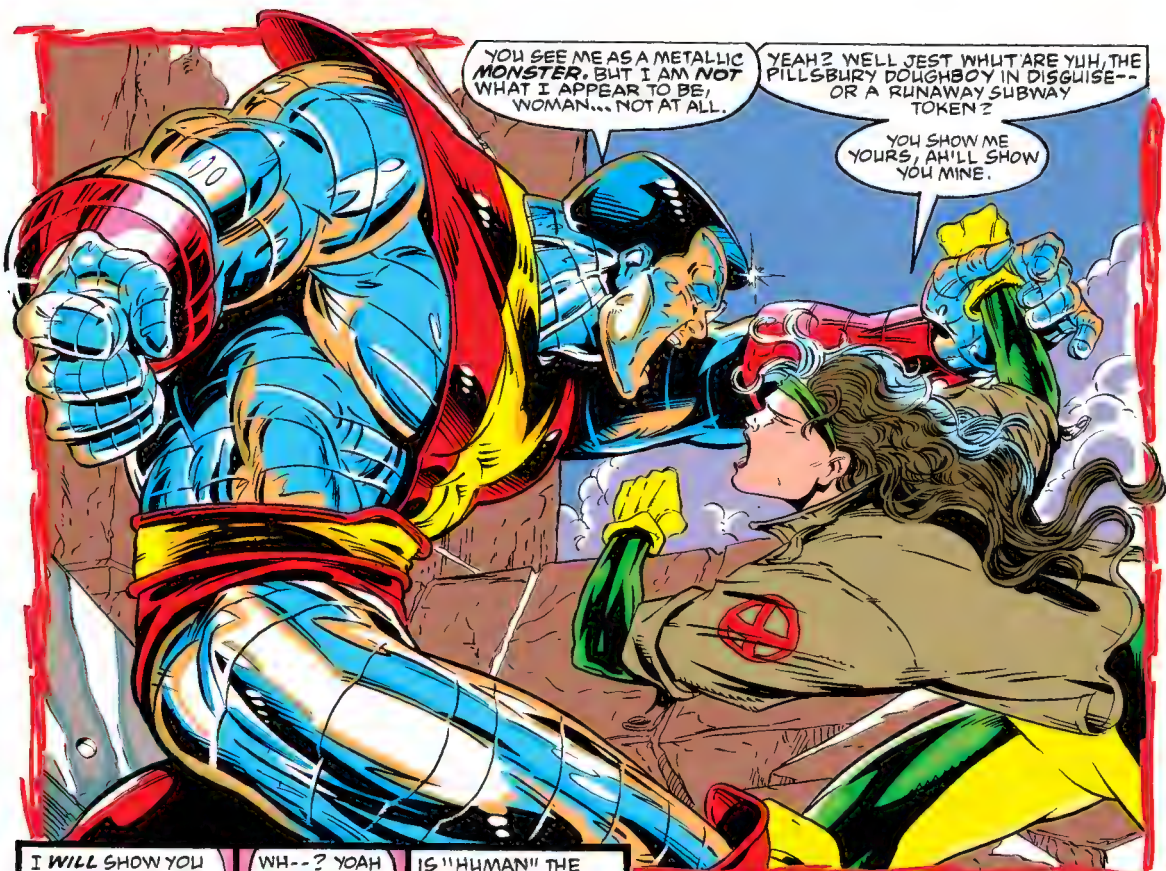












YOU SEE ME AS A METALLIC MONSTER. BUT I AM NOT WHAT I APPEAR TO BE, WOMAN... NOT AT ALL.

YEAH? WELL JEST WHUT ARE YUH, THE PILLSBURY DOUGHBOY IN DISGUISE-- OR A RUNAWAY SUBWAY TOKEN?

YOU SHOW ME YOURS, AH'LL SHOW YOU MINE.

I WILL SHOW YOU "MINE", AND THEN WE WILL SEE IF YOU RETAIN YOUR ARROGANCE.

WH--? YOAH CHANGIN'-- CHANGIN' INTOA--

IS "HUMAN" THE WORD THAT ESCAPES YOU? FOR THAT IS WHAT LURKS UNDER THE SHINY EXTERIOR YOU LOATHE.

WHAT THE BLAZES IS HAPPENING HERE, PETER? I HIRED YOU TO DEMOLISH THIS CONDEMNED BUILDING--

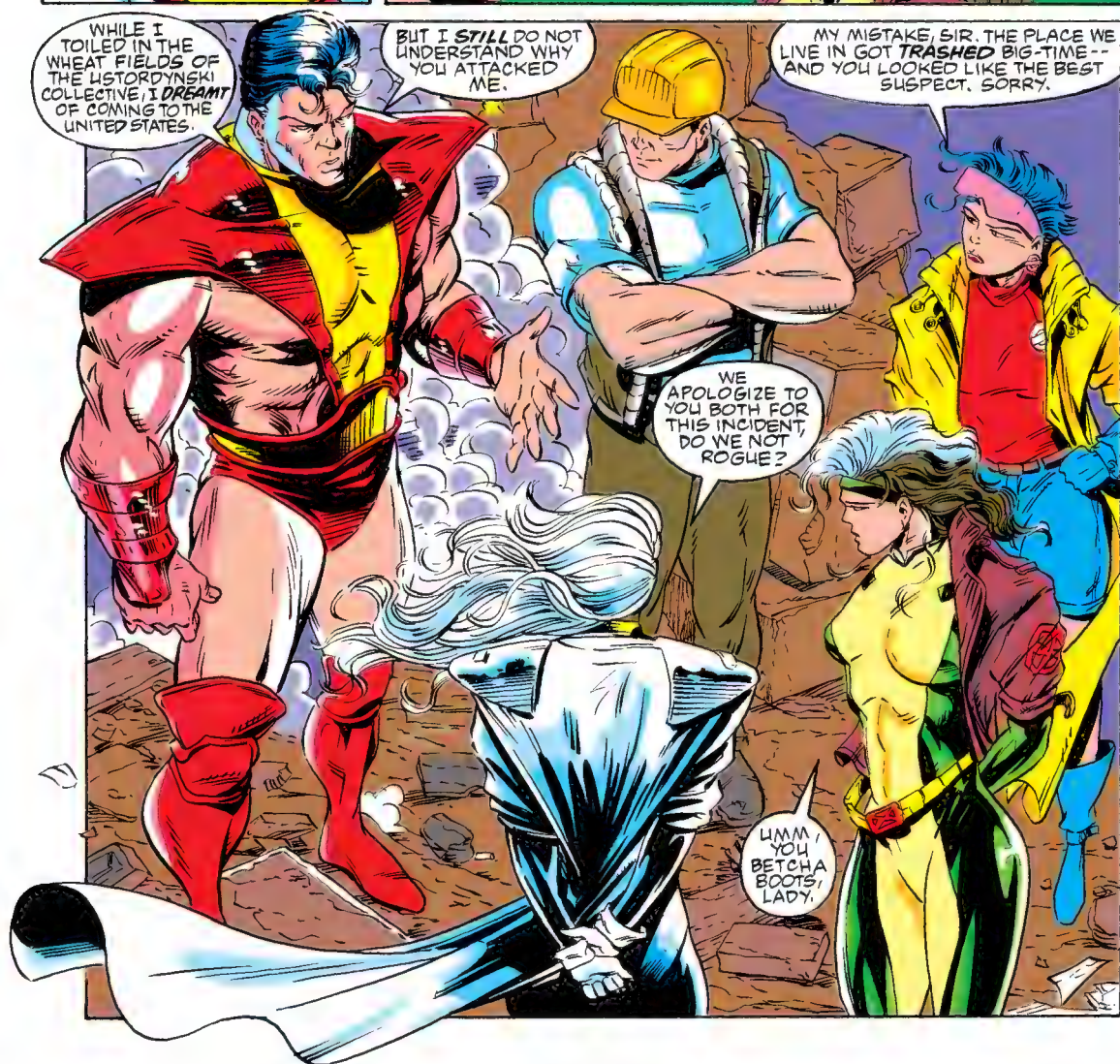
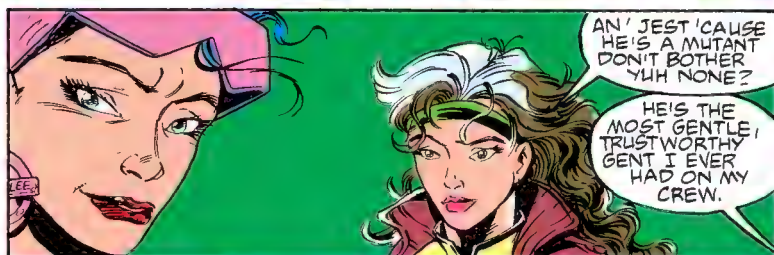
--NOT BEAT UP SOME GIRLS.

HIRED? CONDEMNED BUILDINGS? WHAT--?

UH-OH. THINK WE MADE A BOO-BOO.











AND AT GRAYMALKIN LANE...

OHMIGOD--**SCOTT**-- I'M GETTING AN INCREDIBLE READING ON CEREPRO IN NEW SALEM. I'M ALSO PICKING UP THREE LESSER READINGS IN THE SAME VICINITY. MUST BE THE OTHER X-MEN!

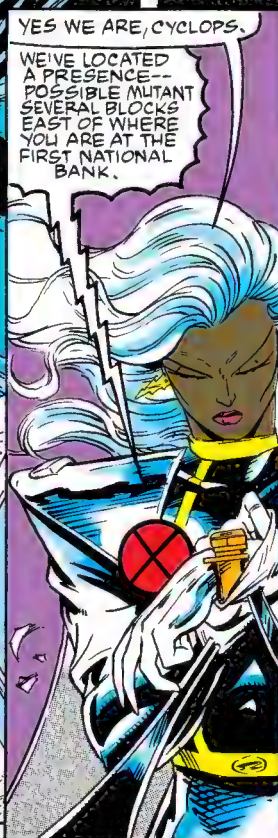
IT'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO REGISTER EVEN THOUGH IT MIGHT **NOT** BE A MUTANT!

AND IN SOME WAY THAT PATTERN IS **SIMILAR** TO THAT OF THE PROFESSOR-- ONLY **VASTLY** AMPLIFIED!

HANG ON, JEAN I'LL CONTACT STORM!

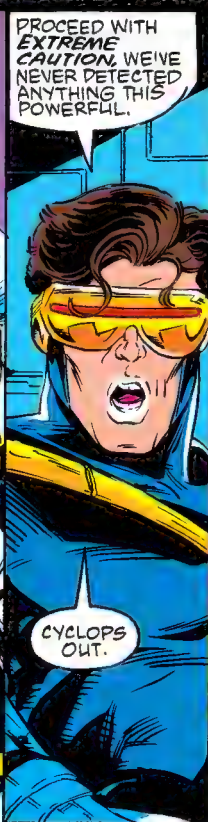


ORORO! THIS IS CYCLOPS. ARE YOU IN NEW SALEM? OVER.



YES WE ARE, CYCLOPS.

WE'VE LOCATED A PRESENCE-- POSSIBLE MUTANT SEVERAL BLOCKS EAST OF WHERE YOU ARE AT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.



PROCEED WITH **EXTREME CAUTION**. WE'VE NEVER DETECTED ANYTHING THIS POWERFUL.

CYCLOPS OUT.



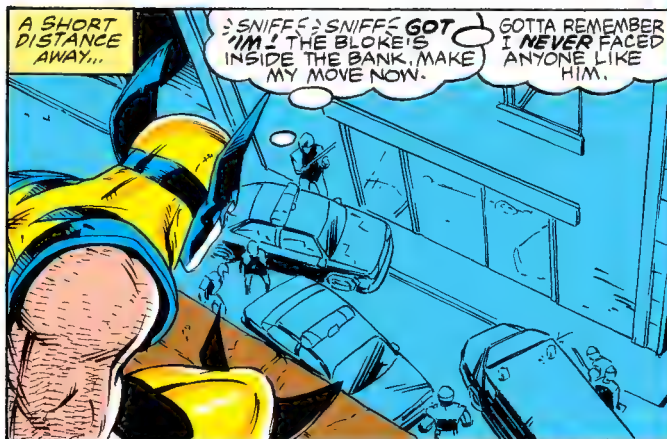
PERHAPS I MAY AID YOU IN YOUR SEARCH, WOMAN.

MY STRENGTH HAS BEEN KNOWN TO-- AS YOU SAY-- COME IN HANDY.

WE OWE YOU, PETER... YOU MAY JOIN US.

AND YOU SHALL CALL ME STORM.





A SHORT  
DISTANCE  
AWAY...

SNIFF! SNIFF! GOT  
'IM! THE BLOKE'S  
INSIDE THE BANK, MAKE  
MY MOVE NOW.

GOTTA REMEMBER  
I NEVER FACED  
ANYONE LIKE  
HIM.



NOT EVEN  
SABRETOOTH  
COMES CLOSE  
TO THIS CLOWN  
IN THROW-  
WEIGHT.

AND THAT'S SAYIN'  
A LOT.



AND INSIDE...

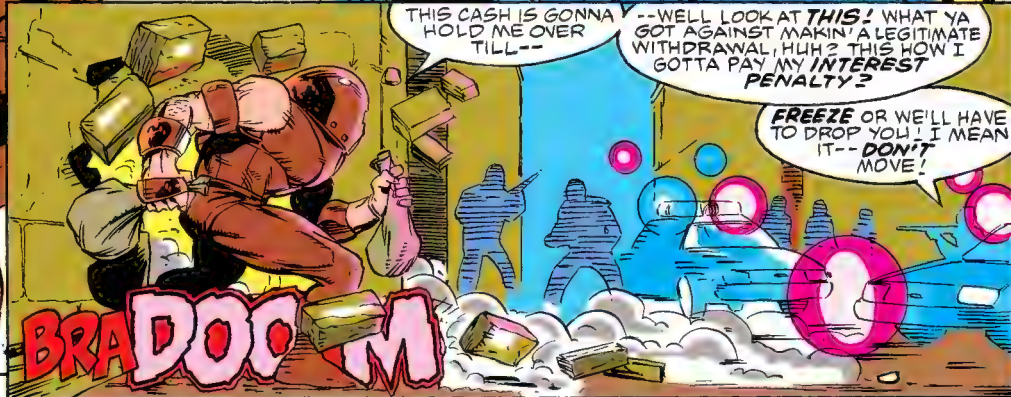
THEY HAD SOME CASE  
THINKIN' SOME PUNY BANK  
GUARDS COULD  
STOP ME!

HMMPH! BANK  
VAULT'S SOME NEW  
KINDA STEEL--  
ABOUT EIGHT  
INCHES THICK.



YEAH--WELL IT DON'T  
MATTER CAUSE IT STILL  
GOES DOWN THE SAME  
OLD WAY!

**BAKOOM**



THIS CASH IS GONNA  
HOLD ME OVER  
TILL--

--WELL LOOK AT THIS! WHAT YA  
GOT AGAINST MAKIN' A LEGITIMATE  
WITHDRAWAL, HUH? THIS HOW I  
GOTTA PAY MY INTEREST  
PENALTY?

FREEZE OR WE'LL HAVE  
TO DROP YOU! I MEAN  
IT--DON'T  
MOVE!

**BRADOOOM**



MAYBE YOU GUYS IN THIS  
NECK/A THE WOODS HAVEN'T  
HEARD ABOUT ME!

WELL HERE'S A  
LITTLE FACT YOU CAN  
STICK IN YOUR POINTY  
HEADS! READY?

BRING  
UP THE HEAVY  
ARTILLERY!  
HE'S NO PUSH-  
OVER!

**NOTHING  
CAN STOP THE  
JUGGERNAUT!**

**PKOW**

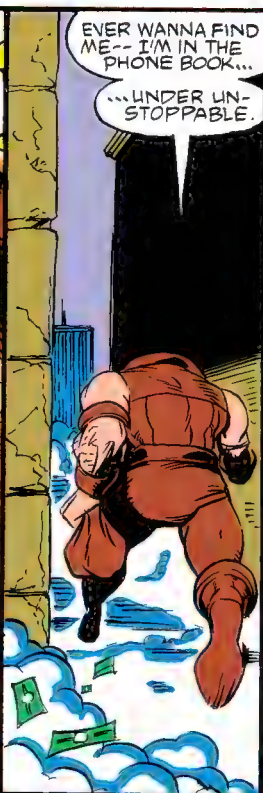
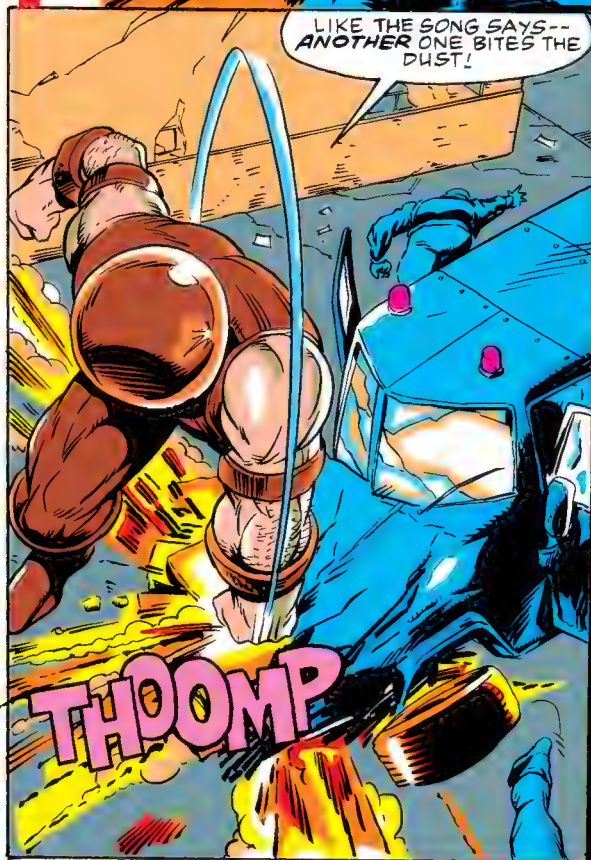
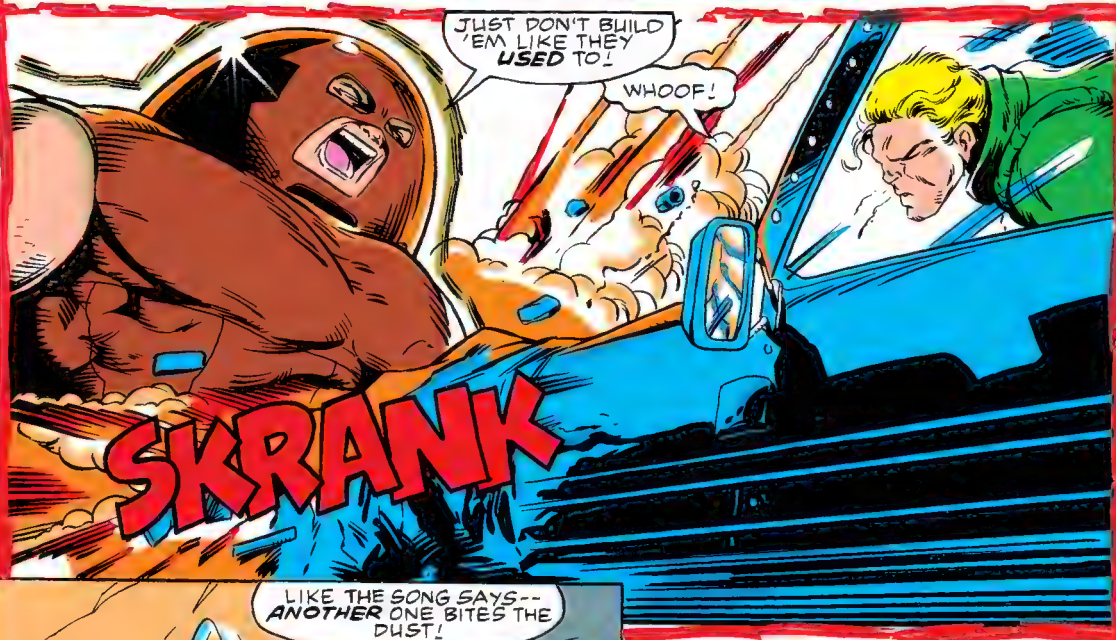
**PKOW**

**PKOW**

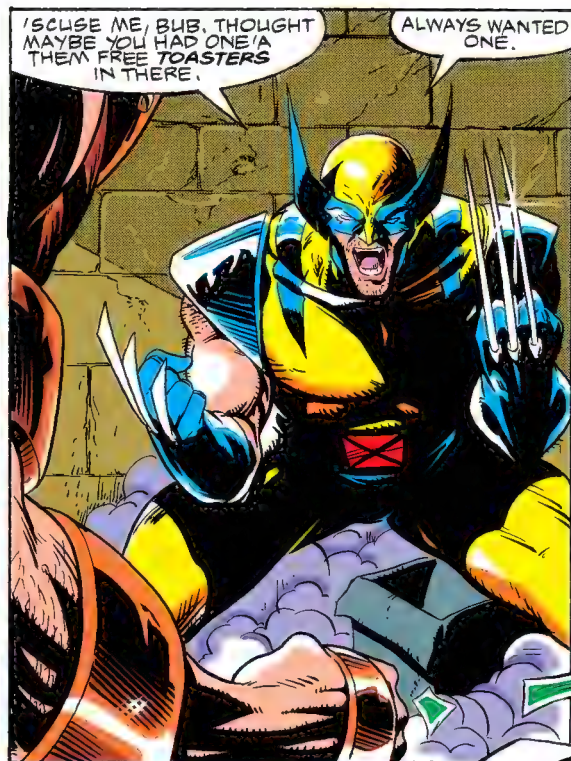
WILD  
MAN







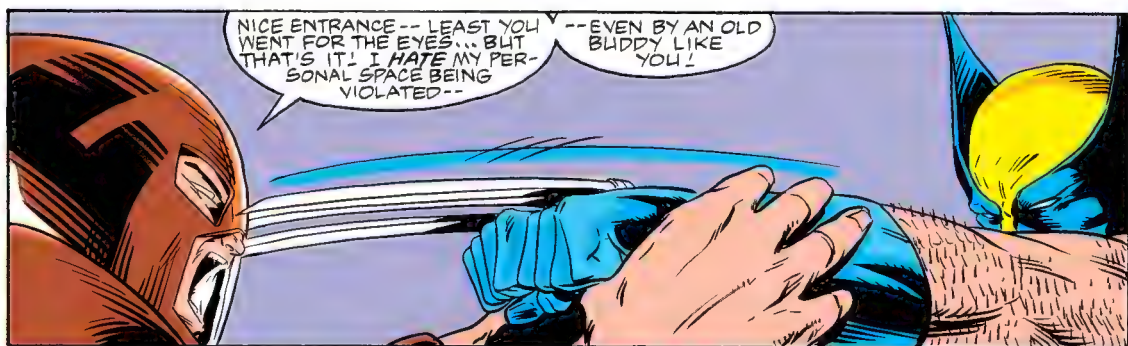




I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE POUNDED YA TO PULP! WHAT YA GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, SAD SACK?





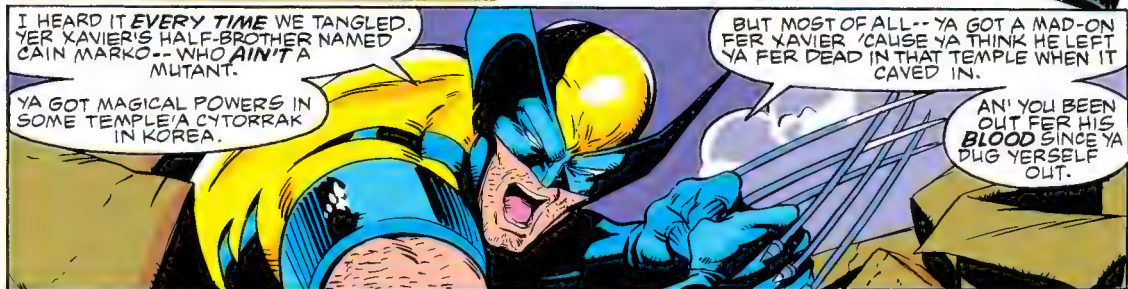


OR DO I HAVE TO REMIND YA WHAT I'M ALL ABOUT?



I HEARD IT EVERY TIME WE TANGLED. YER XAVIER'S HALF-BROTHER NAMED CAIN MARKO-- WHO **AIN'T** A MUTANT.

YA GOT MAGICAL POWERS IN SOME TEMPLE/A CYTORRAK IN KOREA.



BUT MOST OF ALL-- YA GOT A MAD-ON FER XAVIER 'CAUSE YA THINK HE LEFT YA FER DEAD IN THAT TEMPLE WHEN IT CAVED IN.

AN! YOU BEEN OUT FER HIS BLOOD SINCE YA DUG YERSELF OUT.



NOT BAD, I SEE YOU LEARNED YER LESSON, WOLVE-STER.

PLINK

BUT YOU FORGOT ONE THING.

YEAH, WHAT'S THAT?

I ALSO WANNA CRUSH ANYONE THAT'S CONNECTED WITH CHARLIE! **ANYONE!**

BWOK



THIS TIME THERE'S  
NOBODY AROUND TO  
SAVE YOU, CHUM.

YOU'RE ALL  
MINE.

I'LL MAKE IT FAST--  
ONE SHOT! NEVER  
KNOW WHAT HIT  
YOU!



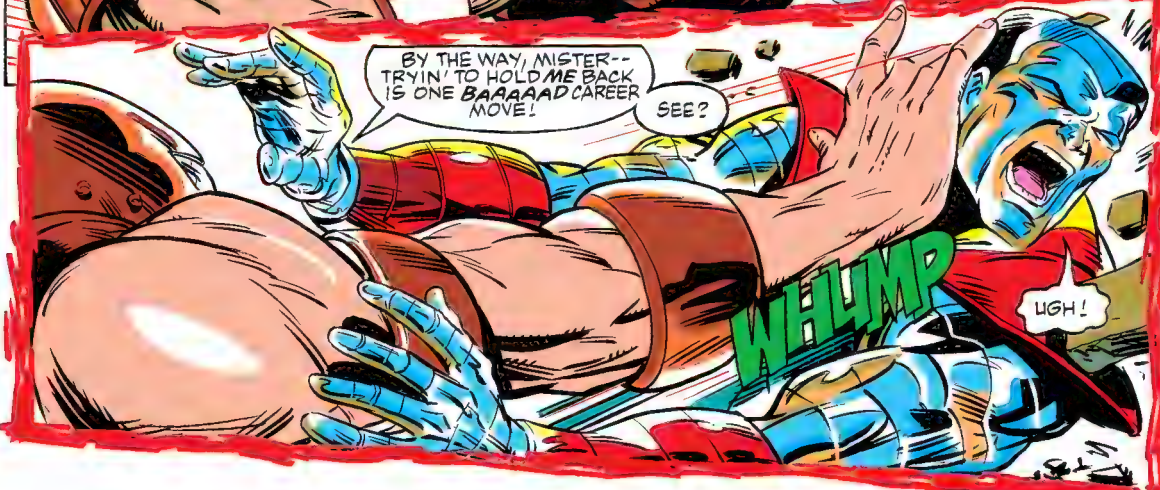
YOU WILL  
HARM NO ONE, MONSTER!  
I DO NOT ESPOUSE VIOLENCE--  
BUT COLOSSUS WILL DO WHAT  
HE MUST TO STOP YOUR  
RAMPAGE.



YOU DON'T  
LIKE VIOLENCE--YOU  
CAME TO THE WRONG  
PLACE, COLOSSAL  
CLOWN!

BY THE WAY, MISTER--  
TRYIN' TO HOLD ME BACK  
IS ONE BAAAAAD CAREER  
MOVE!

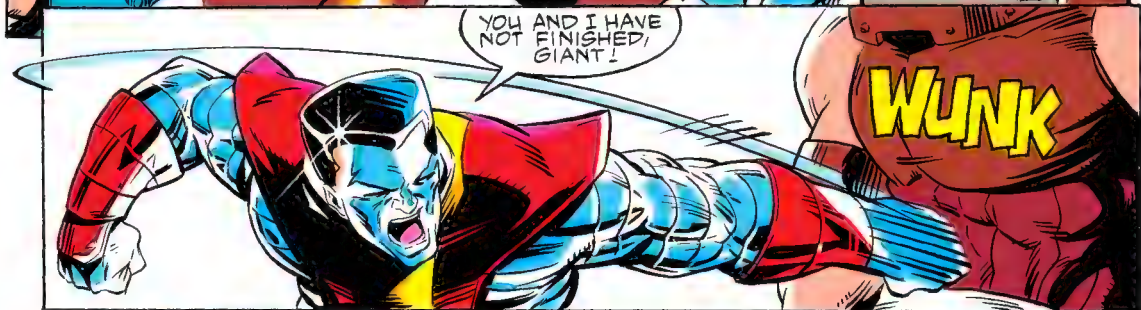
SEE?



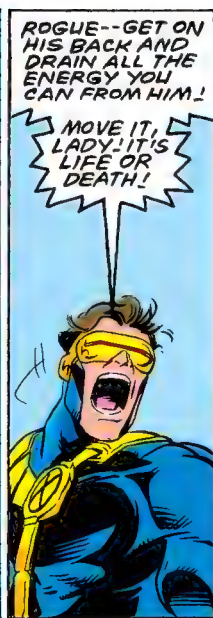
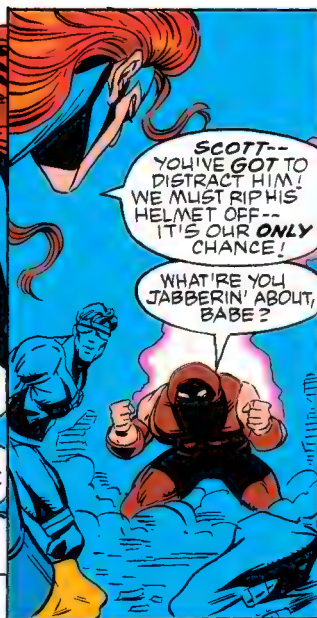
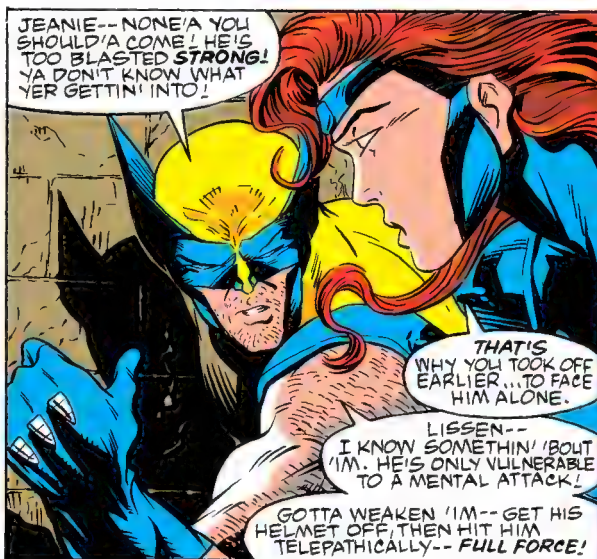
WHUMP

UGH!

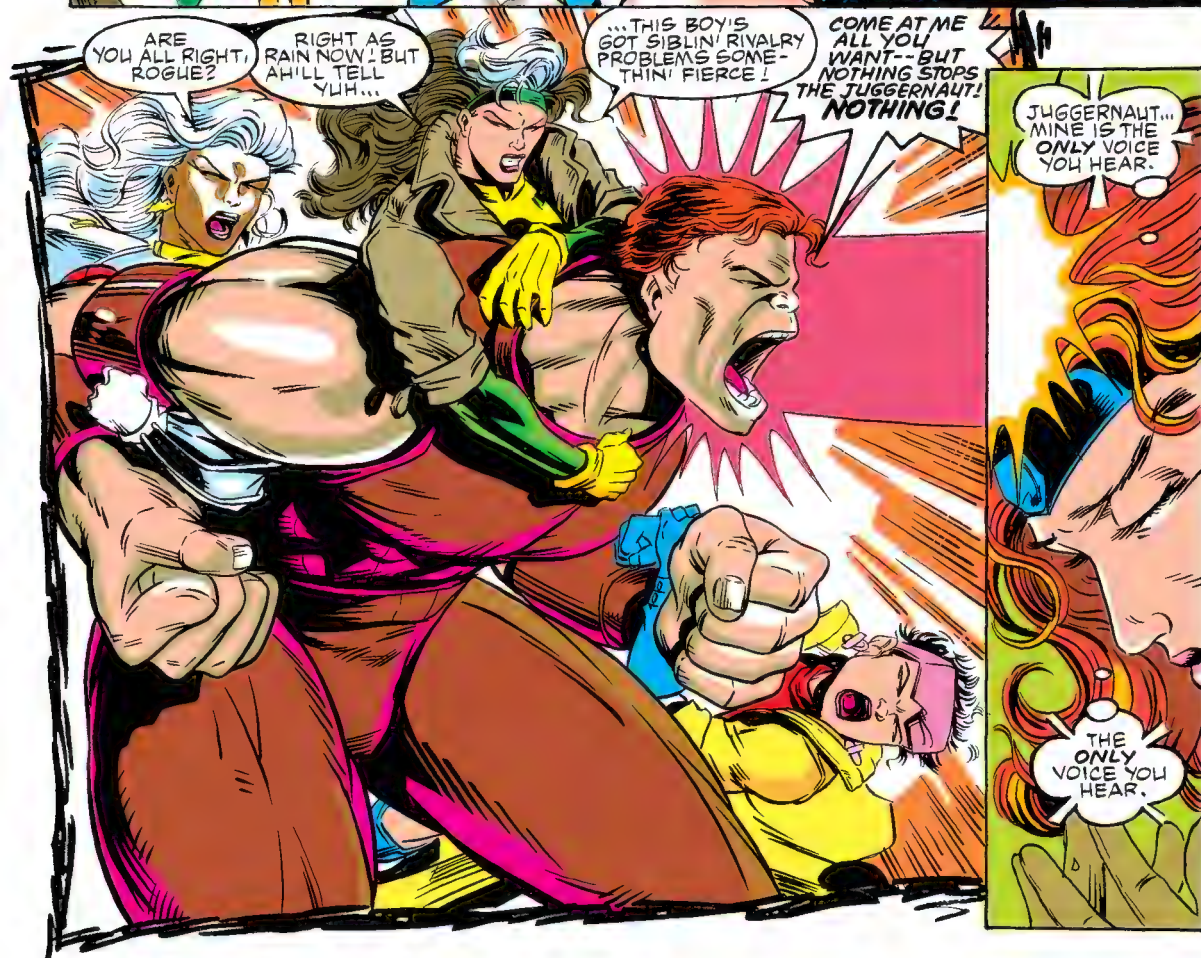
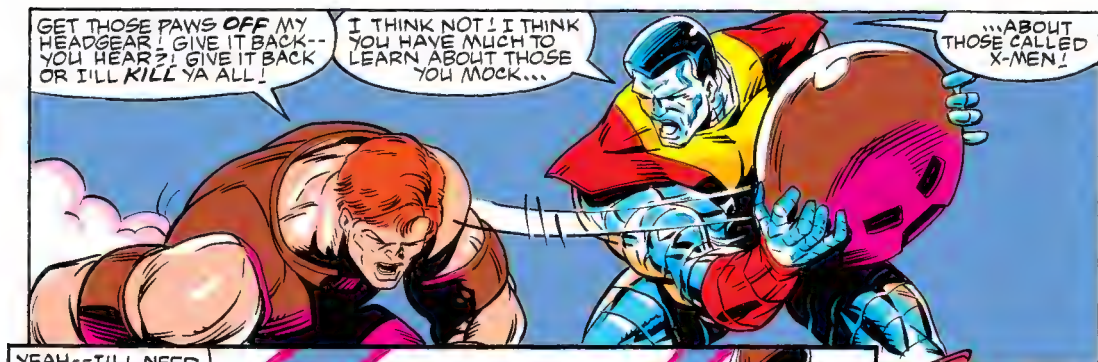




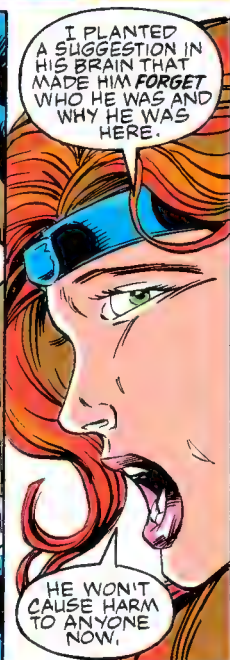
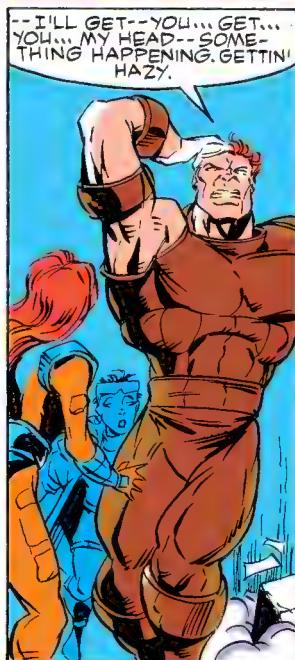
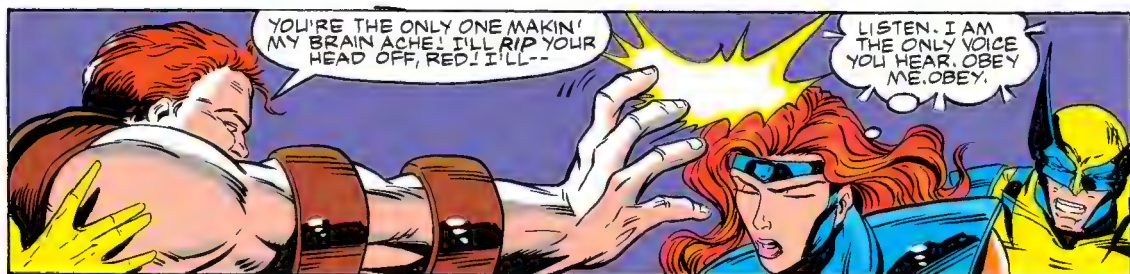












END.



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES



## DEADLY CURE

WILD  
MAN  
93



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

THE SWISS ALPS IN  
THE DEAD OF NIGHT.

LIGHTS ON.  
SOMEBODY'S  
HOME.

TOO BAD  
FOR THEM.

PART I OF  
THE MUIR ISLAND  
SAGA.

## SOMETIMES A GREAT NOTION

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

ANDREW  
WILDMAN  
PENCILER

MARK  
MCKENNA  
INKER

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
LETTERER

TOM  
SMITH  
COLORIST

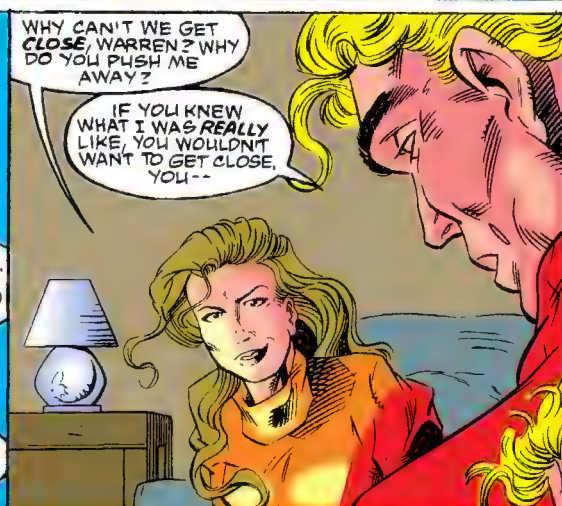
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CORVESE  
EDITOR

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GROUP EDITOR

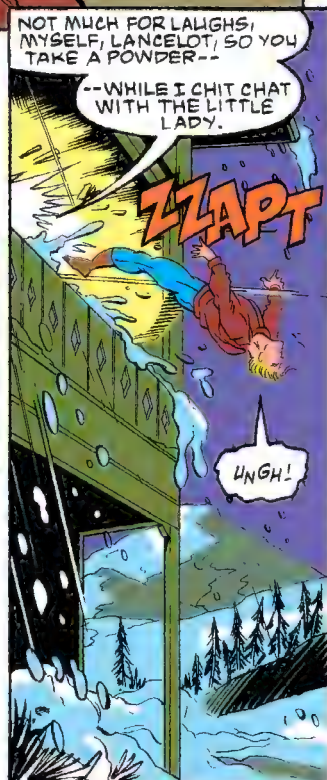
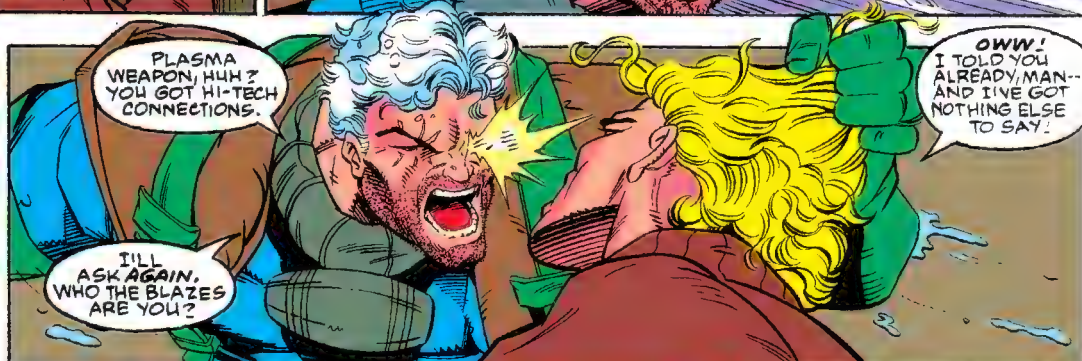
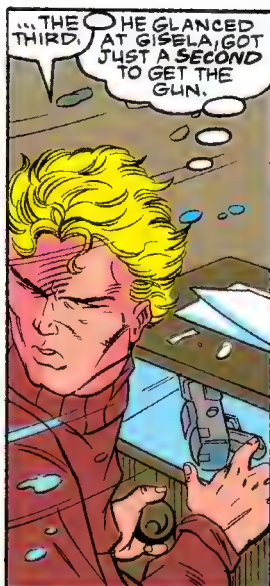
TOM  
DEFALCO  
SNOW REMOVAL

BASED ON THE  
TELEPLAY BY  
MARK EDWARD EDENS











WH-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO WARREN?!  
THAT WAS **HORRIBLE!**

THE WEAPON IS  
ON STUN, NOW  
WHERE IS ADLER?  
QUICKLY-- I'VE  
LITTLE TIME!

S-SCOTLAND...  
HE WENT TO--

SCOTLAND!  
STAB HIS EYES--  
YOU MEAN **MUIR**  
ISLAND?!

I D-DONT  
KNOW...  
REALLY.

OH!!... SNOW  
CUSHIONED  
THE FALL.  
HAVE TO GET  
BACK INSIDE--  
THAT MADMAN'S  
GOT GISELA!

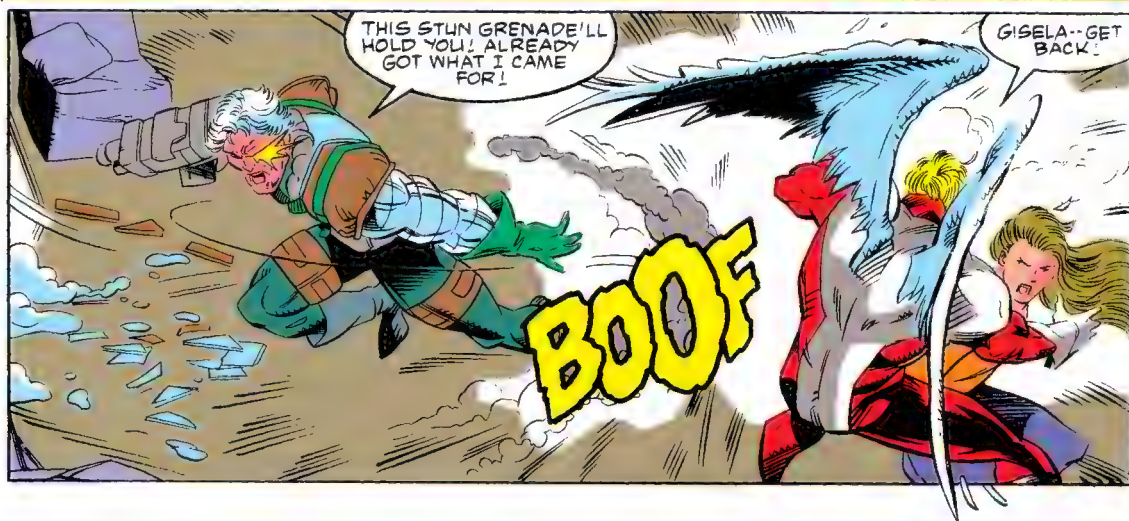
GISELA!!!  
I'M COMING.

YOU PICKED THE  
WRONG LITTLE  
RICH BOY TO MESS  
WITH, BUSTER!

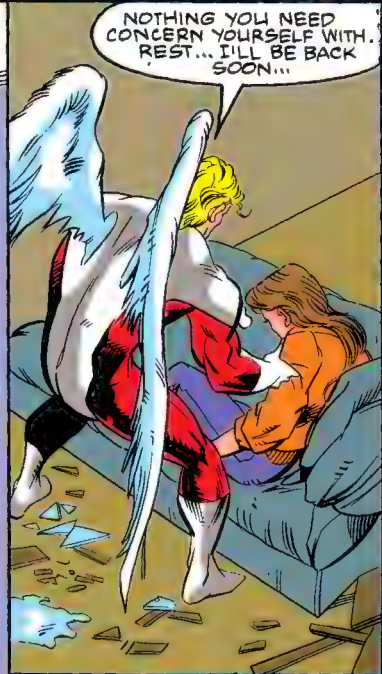
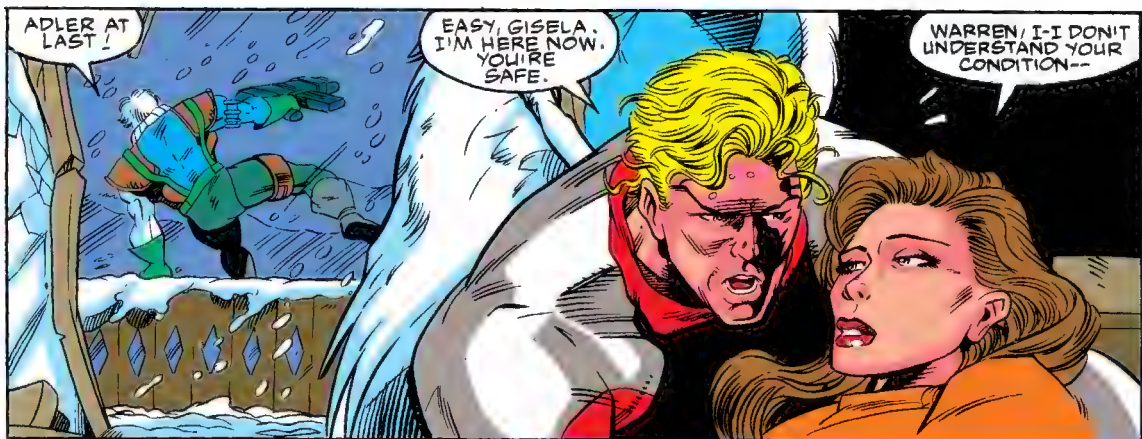
GET SET  
FOR ANOTHER  
GO'ROUND!

RRRIIPPP



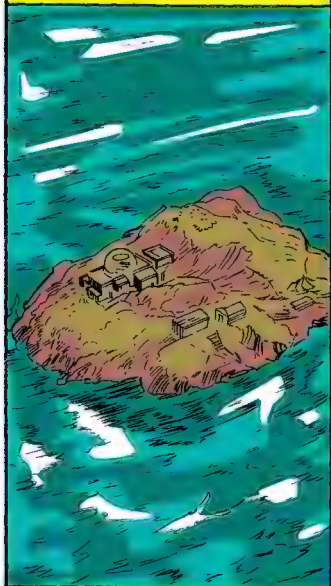




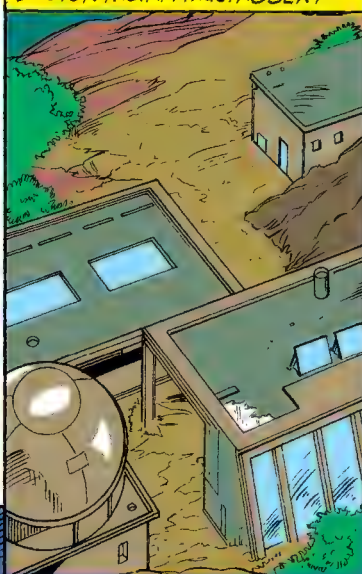




MUIR ISLAND, A SMALL PLACE OFF THE COAST OF SCOTLAND...



...LOCATION OF THE CENTER FOR MUTANT RESEARCH HEADED BY DOCTOR MOIRA MACTAGGERT...



--WHO, AT THIS MOMENT, IS IN THE COMPANY OF PROFESSOR XAVIER, FOUNDING FATHER OF THE X-MEN.



GOOD TO BE SEEN! YE, CHARLES. EVEN WITH ALL MUH WORK-- GETS LONELY SOMETIMES.

BEING A WORLD-RENOUNDED GENETICIST DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN ALTER THE HUMAN CONDITION.

AYE.

MOIRA, YOU'RE ACCOMPLISHING SOME **REMARKABLE** THINGS HERE. AND IT'S ONLY **YOUR** PRESENCE THAT MAKES MUTANTS FEEL FREE TO COME AND BE PART OF THE RESEARCH.

YOU WERE MY SILENT PARTNER IN FORMING THE SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS. AND ONCE UPON A TIME... WE WERE GOING TO BE SO MUCH **MORE**.

DINNAE TORMENT YOURSELF. IT WOULDNA' GONE AS WE PLANNED. BUT THAT'S YEARS PAST.

THIS IS MUH LIFE NOW, CHARLES. AND WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF A MOMENTOUS BREAKTHROUGH IN MUTANT GENE CONTROL.

THE **CORE** OF THIS RESEARCH IS BEING DONE BY THE MYSTERIOUS DR. ADLER.

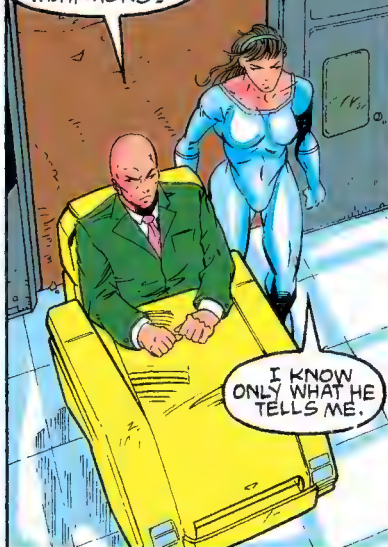
HE WON'T EVEN ALLOW YOU TO SEE HIS WORK UNTIL IT'S COMPLETED.



HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? **YOU'RE** IN CHARGE HERE.

HE'S NOT OFFICIALLY PART OF THE CENTER. HE PAYS FOR EVERYTHING HE USES HERE. IN RETURN, I ALLOW HIM **SECLUSION**. HE'S BRILLIANT.

THEN YOU DON'T **TRULY** KNOW IF HE CAN REVERSE MUTATIONS?

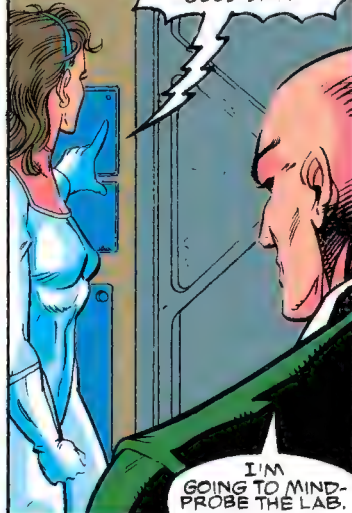


I KNOW ONLY WHAT HE TELLS ME.

THIS IS HIS LAB.


PROFESSOR ADLER, 'TIS MOIRA MACTAGGERT. I'VE BROUGHT A VISITOR WHO--

VISITORS ARE **VERBOTEN!** YOU **PROMISED** NOT TO INTERFERE! GOOD DAY.



I'M GOING TO MIND-PROBE THE LAB.





THE MOST POWERFUL MUTANT  
BRAIN ON EARTH PENETRATES  
AND PROBES THE CHAMBER  
BEYOND--

--INFILTRATING THE  
CEREBRUM OF THE  
SCIENTIST WITHIN.

INSTANTLY, A SERIES OF STARK  
IMAGES FEEDS BACK INTO XAVIER'S  
CONSCIOUSNESS... IMAGES SO  
UNEXPECTED--SO INTENSE--

-- THEY PRECIPITATE AN  
ABRUPT DISRUPTION  
OF HIS TELEPATHIC  
INQUIRY.

CHARLES:  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
YE--

TRIED TO PROBE HIS  
BRAIN--SOME FORCE  
OF IMMENSE  
STRENGTH BLOCKED  
IT!

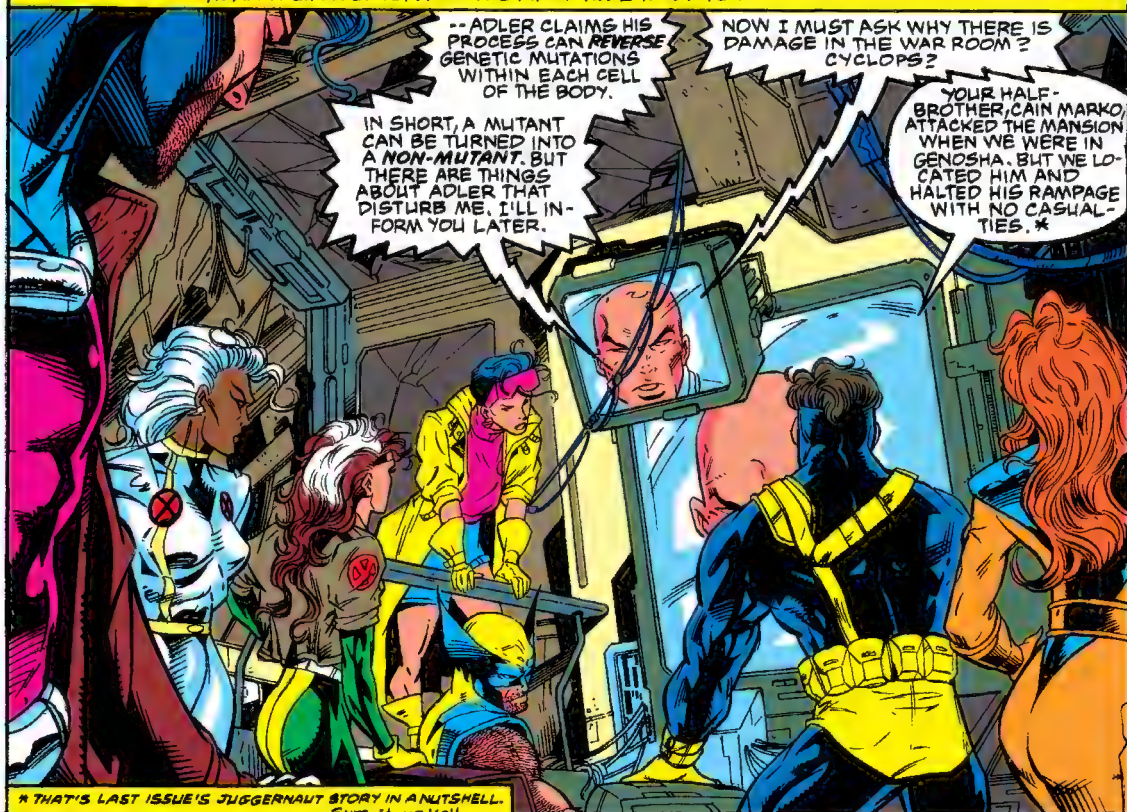
PICTURES OF A  
WOMAN--AND SOME-  
THING ELSE... SOME-  
THING INHUMAN...

IT'S TIME I CONTACTED  
MY STUDENTS.

THEY'VE  
BEEN IN THE DARK  
LONG ENOUGH.



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE X-MANSION IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY, THE ASSEMBLED X-MEN HEAR THEIR MENTOR FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS.



--ADLER CLAIMS HIS PROCESS CAN REVERSE GENETIC MUTATIONS WITHIN EACH CELL OF THE BODY.

IN SHORT, A MUTANT CAN BE TURNED INTO A NON-MUTANT. BUT THERE ARE THINGS ABOUT ADLER THAT DISTURB ME. I'LL INFORM YOU LATER.

NOW I MUST ASK WHY THERE IS DAMAGE IN THE WAR ROOM? CYCLOPS?

YOUR HALF-BROTHER, CAIN MARKO, ATTACKED THE MANSION WHEN WE WERE IN GENOSHA. BUT WE LOCATED HIM AND HALTED HIS RAMPAGE WITH NO CASUALTIES.\*

\* THAT'S LAST ISSUE'S JUGGERNAUT STORY IN A NUTSHELL... Sum...it-up Kell

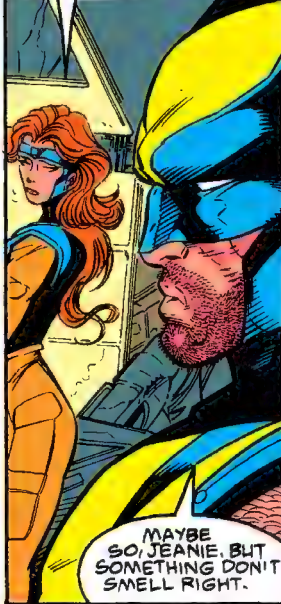
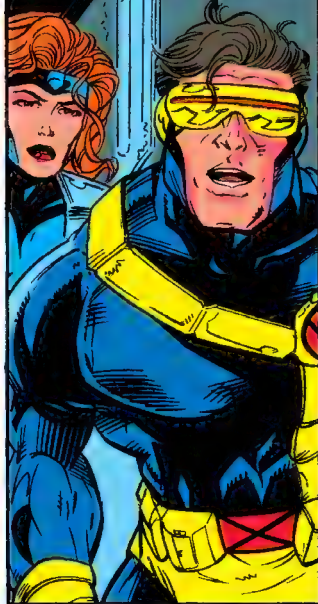
I'LL DEAL WITH THAT ON MY RETURN. CONTINUE TO LEAD IN MY ABSENCE. SCOTT-- AND FORGIVE ME FOR NOT INFORMING YOU OF MY ACTIVITY HERE SOONER. XAVIER OUT.

WE UNDERSTAND, PROFESSOR. CYCLOPS OUT.

GOT A TWITCHY NOSE 'BOUT SOME OF THE STUFF CHARLIE WAS SPOLITIN'.

COULD BE THIS ADLER GENT AIN'T ON THE UP-AND-UP. THEN WHAT?

JUST SPECULATION AT THIS POINT, LOGAN.



MAYBE SO, JEANIE. BUT SOMETHING DON'T SMELL RIGHT.

AND YOU, STORMY? WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF DE MUIR ISLAND BUSINESS?

IF THIS ADLER'S PROCESS WORKS, THEN EACH OF US MUST DECIDE FOR HIMSELF IF HE WILL REMAIN A MUTANT... AN X-MAN.

THE PROFESSOR HAS TAUGHT US TO VALUE OUR POWERS-- USE THEM FOR THE BENEFIT OF OTHERS. WE MUST--

AT LEAST CONSIDER DE IDEA OF BEIN HUMAN-- JUST HUMAN... TEMPTING, NON?





GUYS--HATE TO INTERRUPT ALL THIS TOTAL HEAVY-OSITY, BUT LIKE WE STILL GOT A TRASHED PAD TO FIX.

GOOD POINT, JUBILEE. I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH A CONTRACTOR WHO'S INTERESTED IN THE JOB, AND GAVE A REASONABLE PRICE.

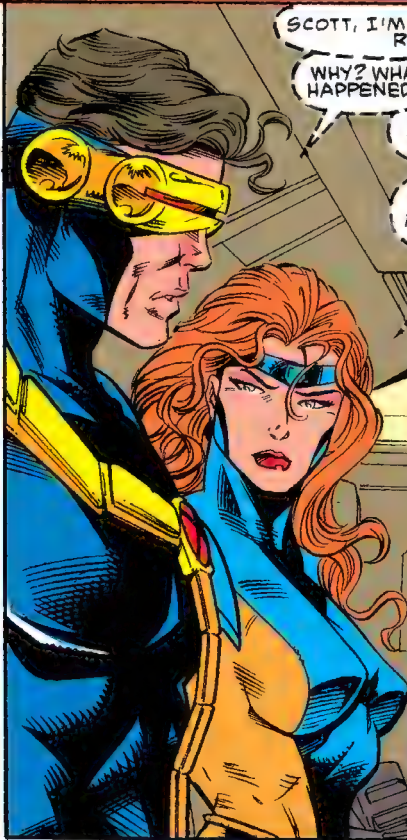
GREAT. HOW WE PAYIN' FER THE RE-DO, BUD? GONNA PASS THE HAT?

I HAVE ACCESS TO THE PROFESSOR'S EMERGENCY FUNDS IN HIS ABSENCE. DON'T SWEAT IT.



A CHANCE TO BE NORMAL... TO TOUCH SOMEBODY WITHOUT WORRYIN' ABOUT ABSORBIN' THEA LIFE FORCE.

AH COULD BE WITH SOMEONE... SOMEONE AH COULD LOVE.



SCOTT, I'M WORRIED ABOUT ROGUE.

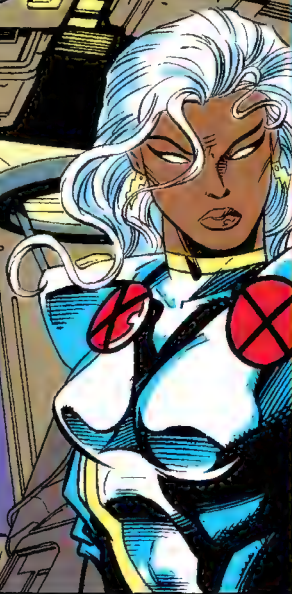
WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M A TELEPATH. I KNOW HOW SHE FEELS WHEN I TOUCH YOUR HAND--KISS YOU.

IT'S SOMETHING SHE COULD NEVER ASPIRE TO... IN HER CONDITION.

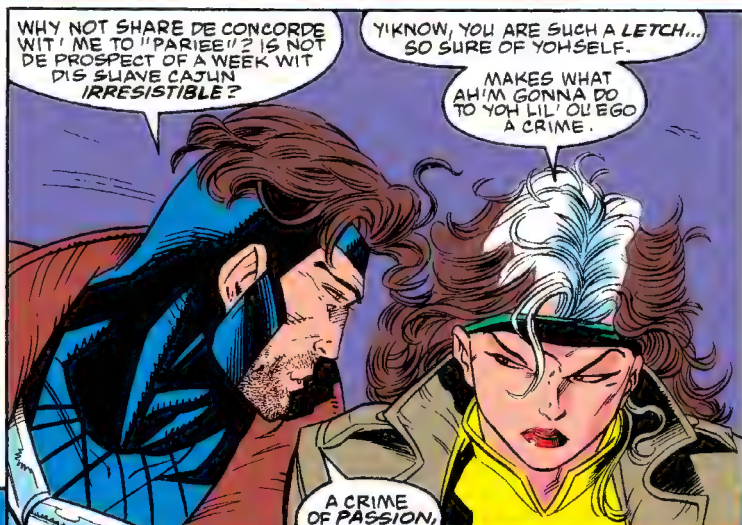
JUBILATION... WHY SO PENSIVE?

HMPH? OH, JUST THINKING ABOUT THE FUTURE.



NOTHING SPECIAL, Y'KNOW. REALLY.







SIX HOURS LATER AT A PUB ON MUIR ISLAND...



OKAY, MR. ST. JOHN. I'M NOT SPENDING ALL NIGHT SHOOTING DARTS.

IS SHE COMING OR NOT?

KRIKEY, BUT YOU'RE BECOMING IMPATIENT IN YOUR OLD AGE. SHE'LL BE HERE. WE'VE A DEAL.

NOW DON'T BE MESSIN' UP ME SHOT, MATE.



NICE ONE, LIMEX.

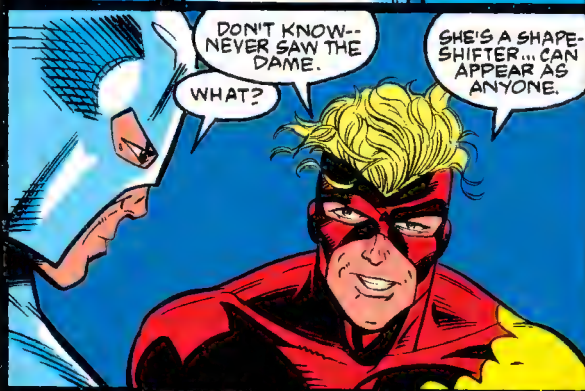
SO WHAT DOES MYSTIQUE LOOK LIKE?



DON'T KNOW-- NEVER SAW THE DAME.

WHAT?

SHE'S A SHAPE-SHIFTER... CAN APPEAR AS ANYONE.

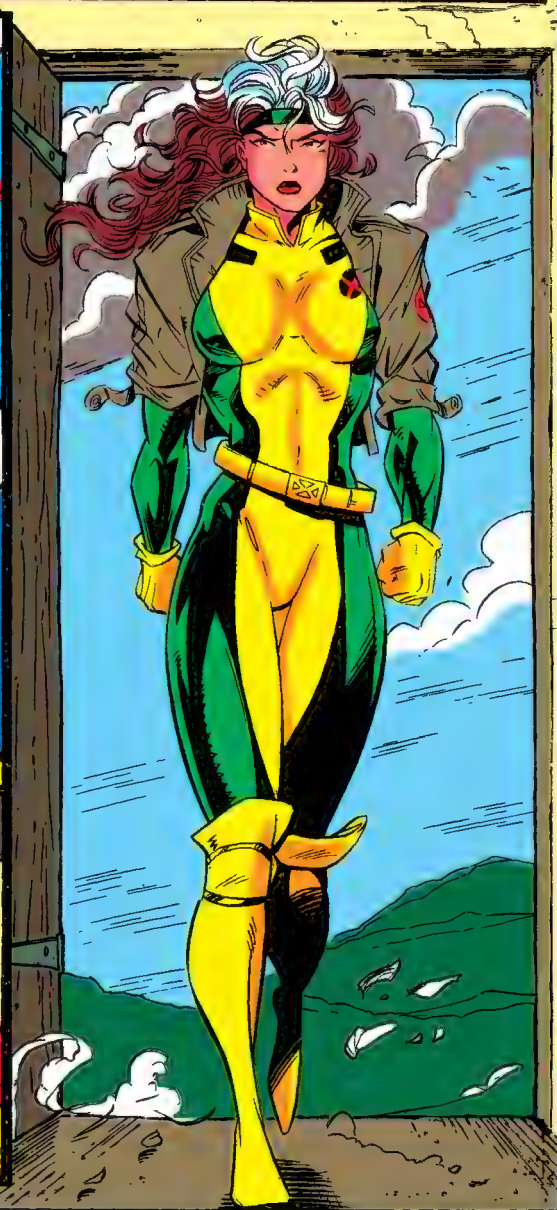
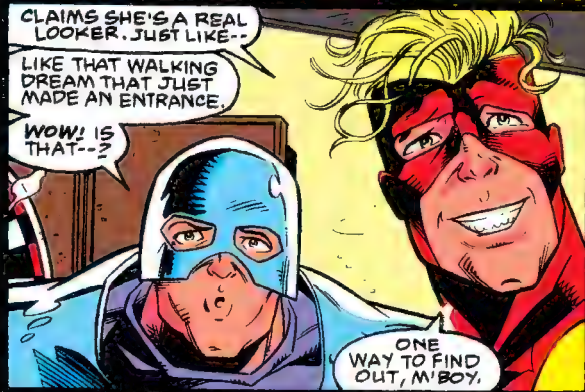


CLAIMS SHE'S A REAL LOOKER. JUST LIKE--

LIKE THAT WALKING DREAM THAT JUST MADE AN ENTRANCE.

WOW! IS THAT--?

ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, M'BOY.





YEAH... DOCTOR ADLER HAS HIS LAB ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND.

BUT DON'T PLAN ON SEEING HIM. HE'S A RECLUSE. WEIRD BIRD, WE HEAR.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE APPROACH, MATE. SHE'LL BE PUTTY IN ME HANDS.

RIGHT. SHAPE-SHIFTERS USUALLY ARE.

EVENIN', MISSY. PYRO'S THE NAME... YOURS'D BE MYSTIQUE. NOBODY ELSE HERE COULD BE LIGHTIN' ME FIRE.

GET LOST, FIREBUG.

DON'T BE COLD, BABE. WE GOT--

AH SAID--

GET LOST!

SNAP

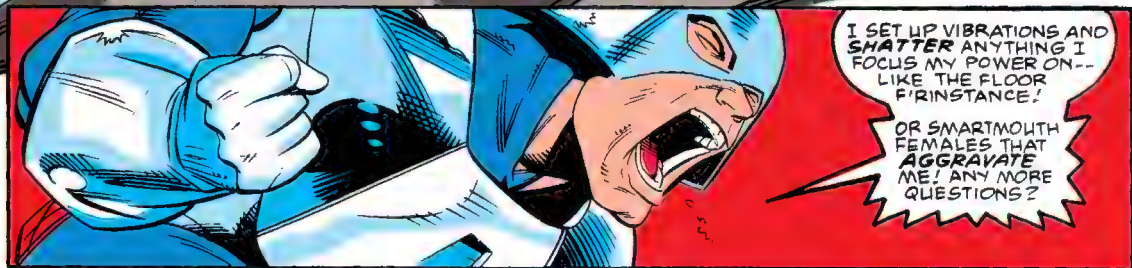
GAAAAA!

OH, SHE'S A LOOKER! KNOCKED YOU *RIGHT* OFF YOUR FEET. LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

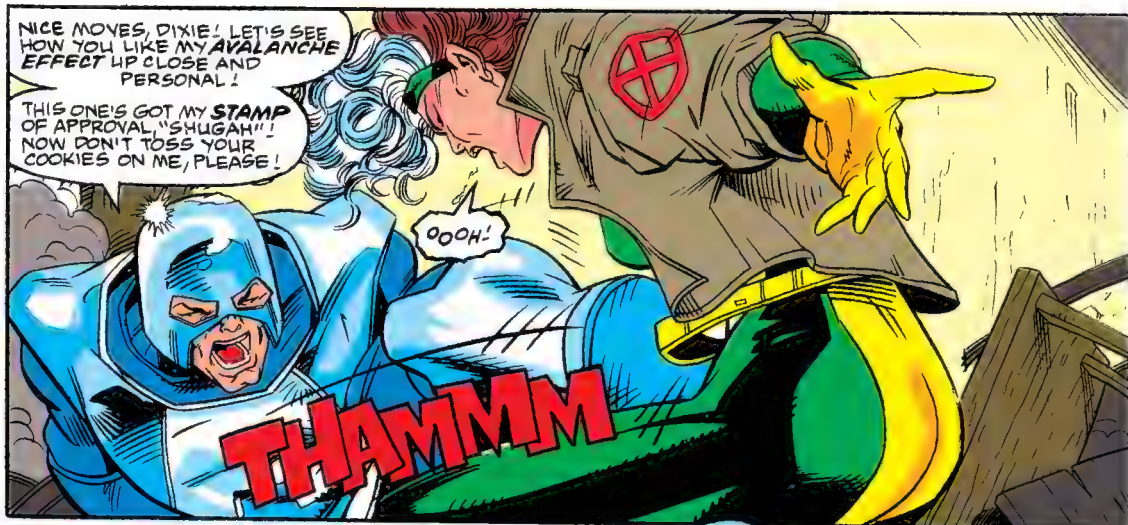
RELAX. NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I HANDLE RECALCITRANT COWS THAT DON'T HAVE RESPECT FOR A MAN'S PREROGATIVES.

VERY DROLL, ME FRIEND.

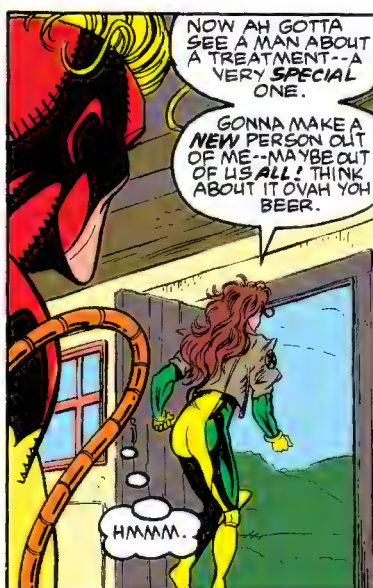


















YOU HAVE DONE WELL. THE **REAL** ADLER HAS BEEN REMOVED--AND YOU STAND IN HIS PLACE DOING MY BIDDING.

I SERVE YOU, APOCALYPSE... OUR GOALS MESH. WE--

**BAH!** WHAT CAN YOU KNOW OF THE GOALS OF ONE WHO HAS TROD THIS EARTH SINCE MAN FIRST CRAWLED FROM THE CAVE.

--SEEMS TO UNITE ALL MUTANT-KIND UNDER HIS PATHETIC BANNER! SOON I SHALL MOVE **OPENLY** TO REALIZE MY DREAMS OF CONQUEST--AND THWART HIS.

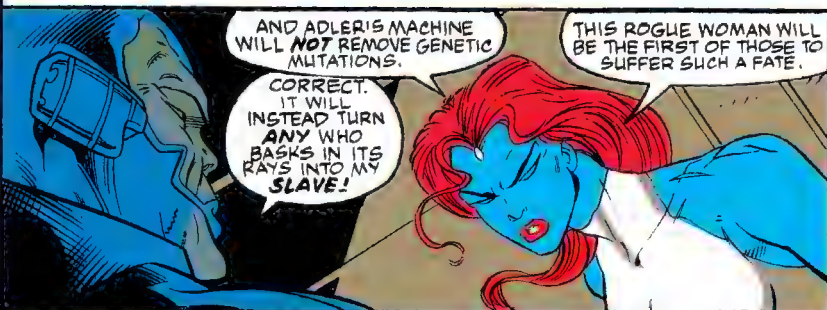
MY HIDDEN LAND HAS INFLUENCED **MUCH** OF HUMAN HISTORY. OF LATE, I REMAIN IN THE SHADOWS WHILE THAT STRUTTING FOOL **MAGNETO**...



AND ADLER'S MACHINE WILL **NOT** REMOVE GENETIC MUTATIONS.

THIS ROGUE WOMAN WILL BE THE FIRST OF THOSE TO SUFFER SUCH A FATE.

CORRECT. IT WILL INSTEAD TURN **ANY** WHO BASKS IN ITS RAYS INTO MY **SLAVE!**

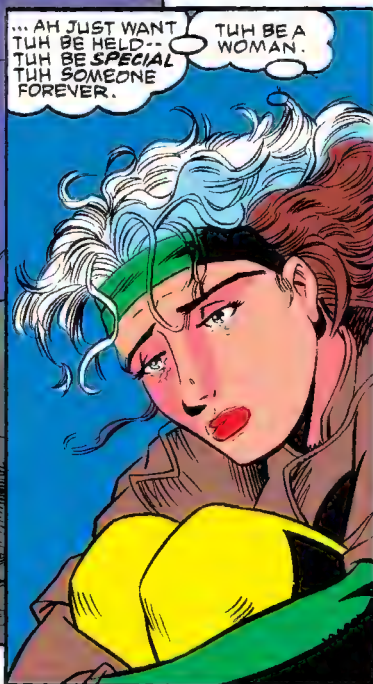
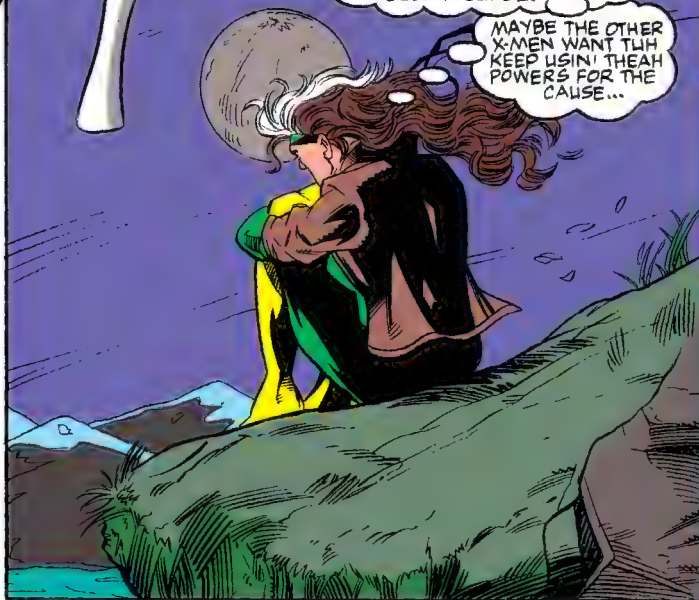


IS THIS WHAT I REALLY WANT? SURE IT IS. HASN'T MAH LIFE BEEN A CURSE?

MAYBE THE OTHER X-MEN WANT TUH KEEP USIN' THEAH POWERS FOR THE CAUSE...

... AH JUST WANT TUH BE HELD... TUH BE **SPECIAL** TUH SOMEONE FOREVER.

TUH BE A WOMAN.







ONE TIME--  
LONG AGO,  
AH LEARNED  
WHAT AH  
REALLY  
AM.

IT WAS  
HORRIBLE!

THE  
MISSISSIPPI  
NEVER LOOKED  
MORE BEAUTIFUL,  
CODY.

NEITHER  
HAVE YOU,  
GAL.

YOU  
EVAH BEEN  
KISSED?

NO, AH  
:MMMMFF:

MMMMMM...  
ALWAYS A FIRST  
TIME.

CODY, YUH  
FALLIN'!

OHHH...

CODY  
SURVIVED, BUT  
AH NEVER SAW HIM  
AGAIN. HE THOUGHT I  
WAS A WITCH.

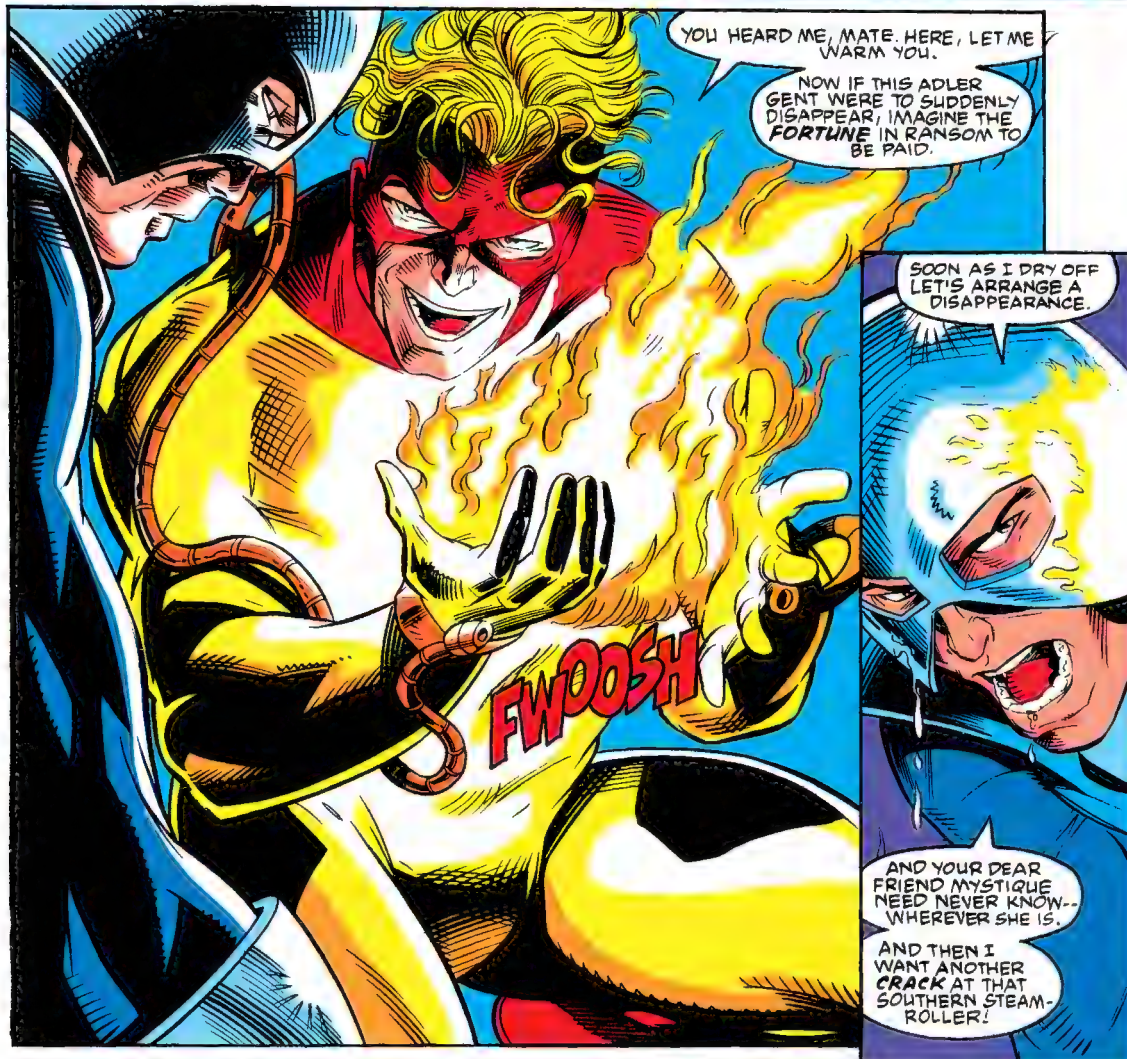
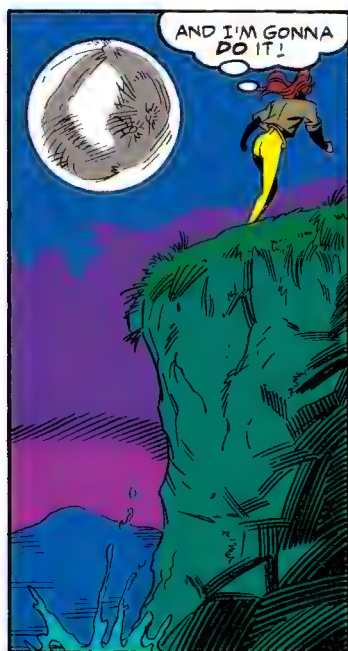
WHAT'S  
HAPPENIN'?!  
AH CAN FEEL  
CODY--INSIDE  
MAH HEAD!

HIS  
MEMORIES  
FLOODING  
THROUGH  
ME! NO!  
NOOOO!

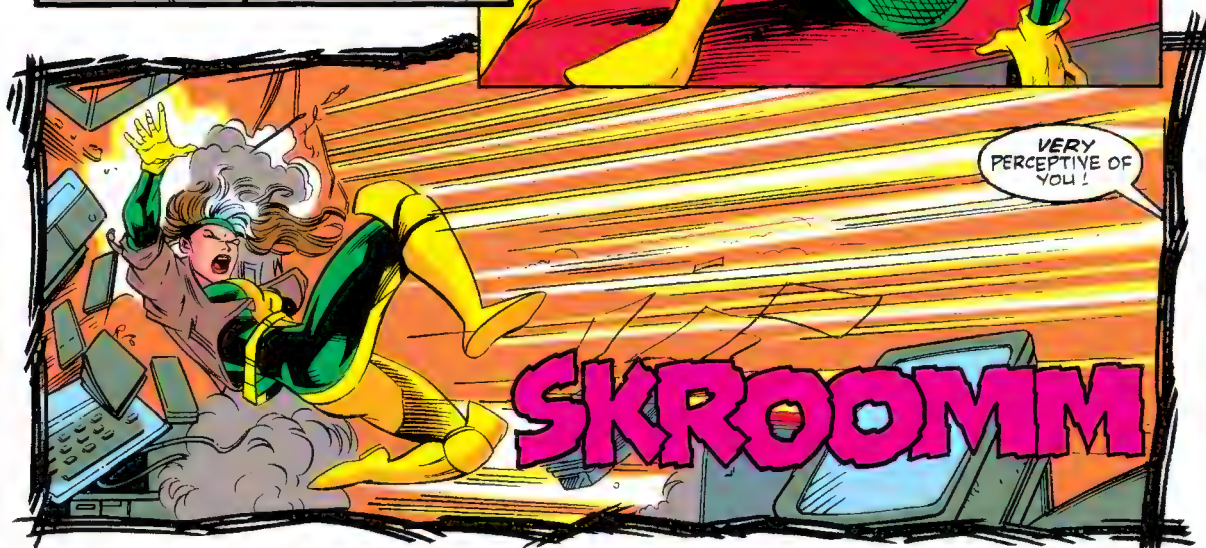
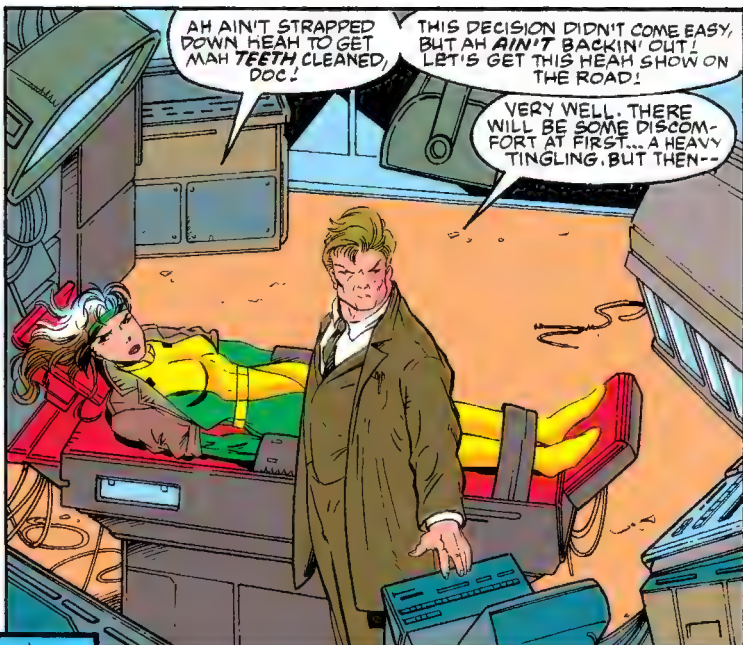
MMMMMM...  
MAYBE AH  
AM. BUT AH  
GOT A CHANCE  
TUH CHANGE  
IT FOREVER.

MAKE IT  
ALL RIGHT







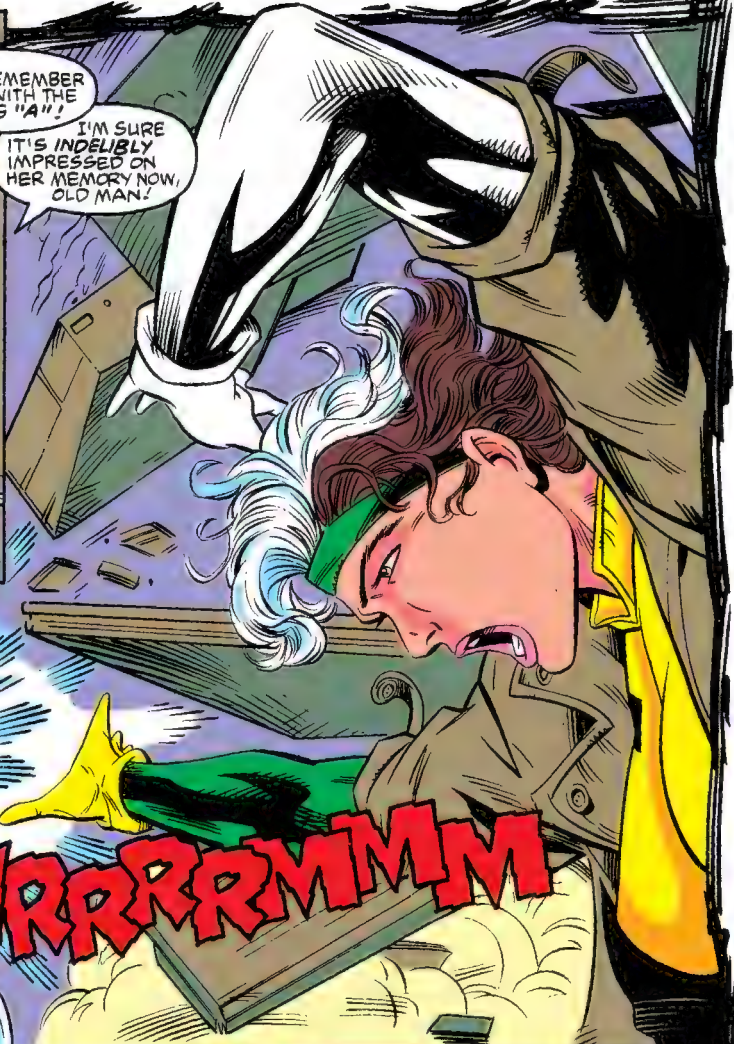






YOU REMEMBER ME-- WITH THE BIG "A"!

I'M SURE IT'S INDELIBLY IMPRESSED ON HER MEMORY NOW, OLD MAN!



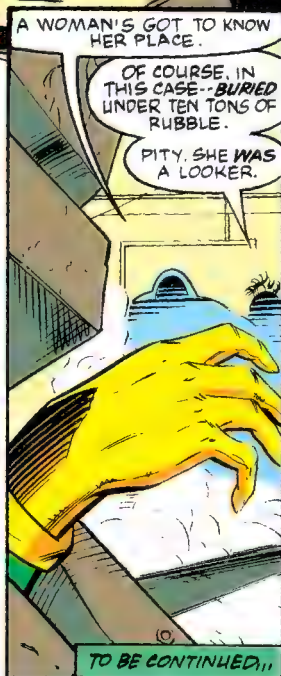
WELL, I'M GONNA BRING THIS WHOLE PLACE DOWN AROUND HER EARS JUST TO BE SURE!



DOMINIC--- IF YOU *WILL*! I'VE BAGGED THE GOOD DOCTOR... NOW LET'S BE ON OUR MERRY WAY, EH?



PRECAUTIONS, MY FRIEND, PRECAUTIONS. I'M ONLY ENSURING WE WON'T BE PURSUED... AND TEACHING A LESSON.



A WOMAN'S GOT TO KNOW HER PLACE.

OF COURSE, IN THIS CASE-- BURIED UNDER TEN TONS OF RUBBLE.

PITY SHE WAS A LOOKER.

TO BE CONTINUED..





PIN-UP BY CHRIS BATISTA & HARRY CANDELARIO



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES™



MILITARY



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

FOR MOMENTS  
THERE SEEMS  
TO BE NO LIFE.

THEN...

## WHERE ARCHANGELS DARE TO DWELL

PART TWO OF THE MUIR ISLAND SAGA

COME IN!  
GET IT, BOYS!  
TIME FOR ROUND  
TWO!

SKRM

RALPH MACCHIO, WRITER  
ANDREW WILDMAN, PENCILER  
KEVIN CONRAD, INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS, LETTERER  
TOM VINCENT, COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE, EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS, GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO, CLEANUP CREW

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY  
MICHAEL EDWARD EDENS



THEAH **GONE!** AND AH HEARD 'EM SAY THEY WERE TAKIN' **DOCTOR ADLER** BEFORE AH GOT TRASHED!

COULD SURE USE THE OTHER X-MEN'S HELP! BUT AH CAME TO THIS CRAZY **MUIR ISLAND** WITHOUT TELLIN' ANYBODY.

**PROFESSOR XAVIER** SAID THIS **ADLER** GUY CAME UP WITH A TREATMENT--

--TO MAKE **MUTANTS** INTO **NORMAL** FOLKS.

"SO AH CAME HERE AND SHOWED UP AT HIS DOORSTEP TO HAVE THE PROCEDURE DONE.

"JUST AS AH GOT STRAPPED IN AND HE GOT READY TO START THE MACHINE...

"...A COUPLE'A CRUMBS NAME'A **PYRO** AND **AVALANCHE** BUSTED IN--

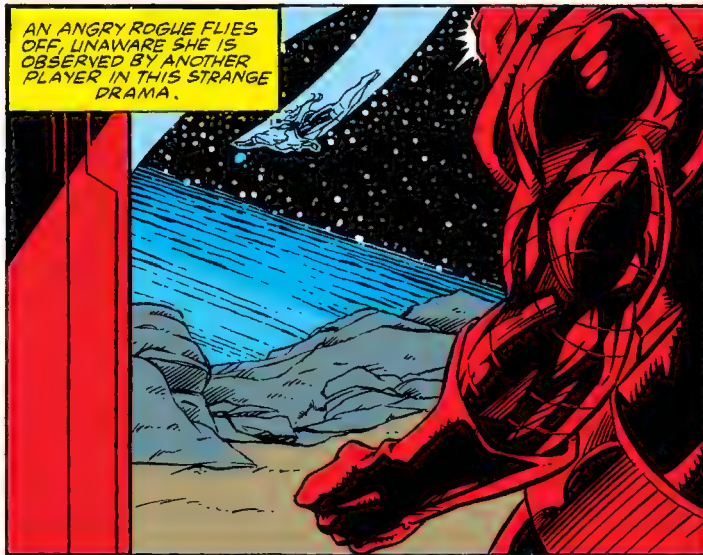
"--AND TORE THE PLACE DOWN AROUND MAH EARS!

"GUESS THEY FIGURED AH WAS A **GONER**, SO THEY MUST'A MOSEYED OFF WITH THE DOC IN TOWN.

"ONLY THE FACT AH'M A **MUTANT** WITH **SUPER-STRENGTH** SAVED MAH LIFE.

"GOOD THING THE TREATMENT HADN'T BEGUN WHEN THEY ATTACKED."





AN ANGRY ROGUE FLIES OFF, UNAWARE SHE IS OBSERVED BY ANOTHER PLAYER IN THIS STRANGE DRAMA.



AND, AT THE SHORE'S EDGE...

RATHER UNCEREMONIOUS FORM OF TRANSIT FOR A DOCTOR, EH, PYRO?

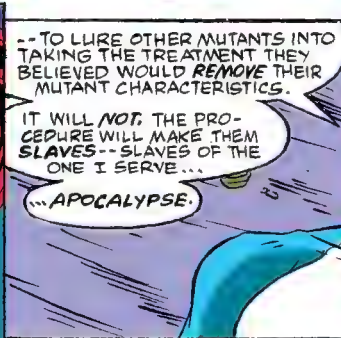
WHEN I SAID I BAGGED THE BLOKE, I WASN'T JESTIN'!

NOW LET'S GET A PEEK AT THE GOOD--



--DOCTOR? I STUFFED A MAN IN THIS SACK! WHO PULLED THE SWITCH, MUM?

NO SWITCH, I'M MYSTIQUE-- THE SHAPE-SHIFTER. I WAS POSING AS ADLER--



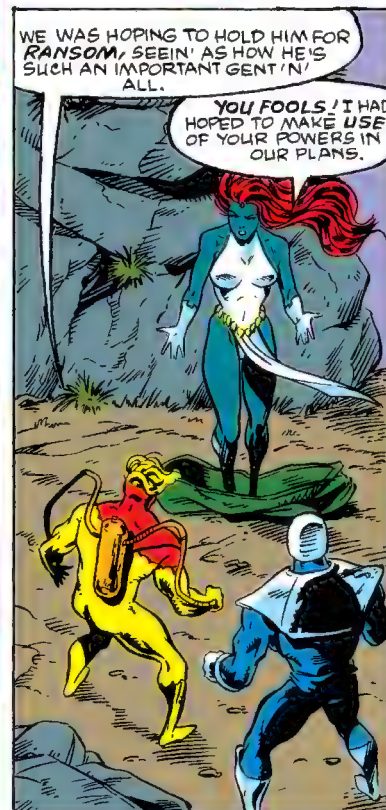
--TO LURE OTHER MUTANTS INTO TAKING THE TREATMENT THEY BELIEVED WOULD REMOVE THEIR MUTANT CHARACTERISTICS.

IT WILL NOT. THE PROCEDURE WILL MAKE THEM SLAVES--SLAVES OF THE ONE I SERVE...

...APOCALYPSE.

THE REAL ADLER HAS BEEN REMOVED FOR SAFEKEEPING.

NOW, WHY DID YOU SEEK TO KIDNAP HIM?



WE WAS HOPING TO HOLD HIM FOR RANSOM, SEEIN' AS HOW HE'S SUCH AN IMPORTANT GENT 'N' ALL.

YOU FOOLS! I HAD HOPED TO MAKE USE OF YOUR POWERS IN OUR PLANS.



IT APPEARS NOW YOU WILL BE LUCKY IF YOU DON'T BRING THE WRATH OF APOCALYPSE DOWN UPON US ALL.

INTERFERING IDIOTS!



ON THE CLIFF...

THOSE ARE THE  
TWO WHO KIDNAPED  
ADLER. CAN'T QUITE  
MAKE OUT THE THIRD  
ONE IN SHADOW...  
MUST BE ADLER.

I'LL ADJUST MY SIGHTS  
TO-- WAIT! SOME WOMAN  
FLYING INTO MY LINE  
OF FIRE!

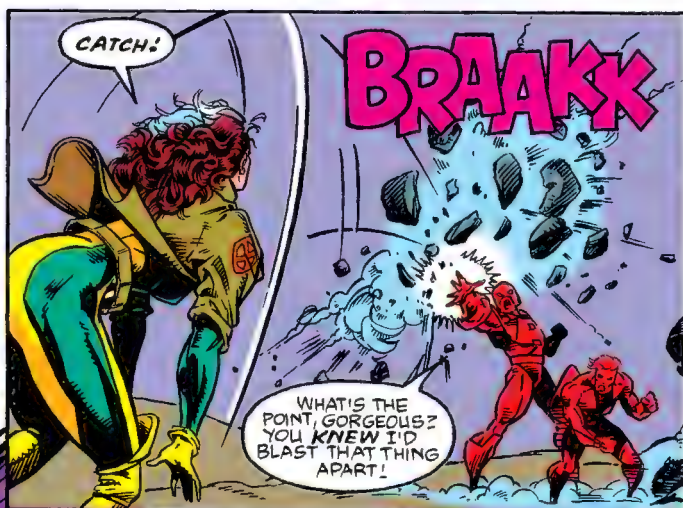
IF YOU BOYS  
HAD ANY SENSE,  
YUH WOULD'A  
SKIPPED THIS ROCK  
BY NOW!

GUESS SHE NEEDS A  
SECOND STOMPING,  
EH?

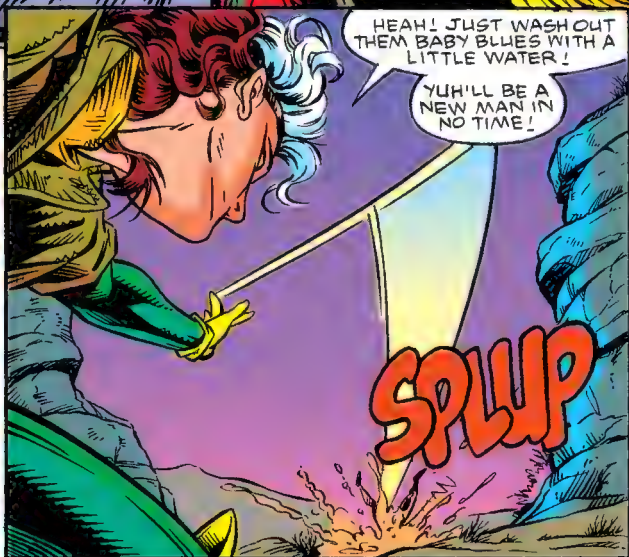
TIME FOR MYSTIQUE TO  
FADE... REPLACED BY THE  
FORM OF ADLER.















YOU DIDN'T  
THINK WE WERE  
THROUGH YET,  
PRINCESS?

I'VE  
STILL GOT A FEW  
MOVES THAT I'LL  
REALLY SHAKE  
YOU UP!

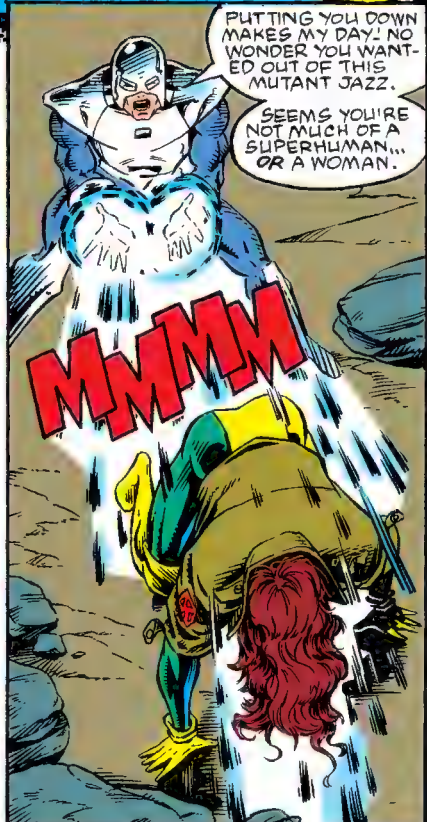
YAGGHH!

HRRM  
MMM  
MMM



AWWWW, DON'T  
LET IT GET YOU  
DOWN, DIXIE!  
BETTER LADIES  
THAN YOU'VE  
BOWED BEFORE  
ME!

HMMMM



PUTTING YOU DOWN  
MAKES MY DAY! NO  
WONDER YOU WANTED  
OUT OF THIS  
MUTANT JAZZ.

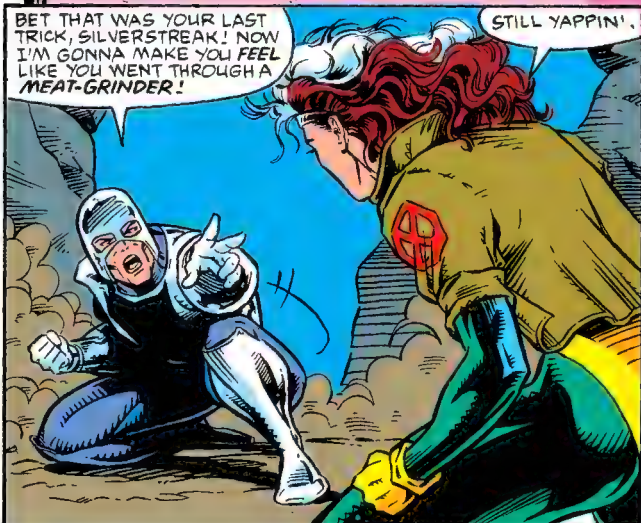
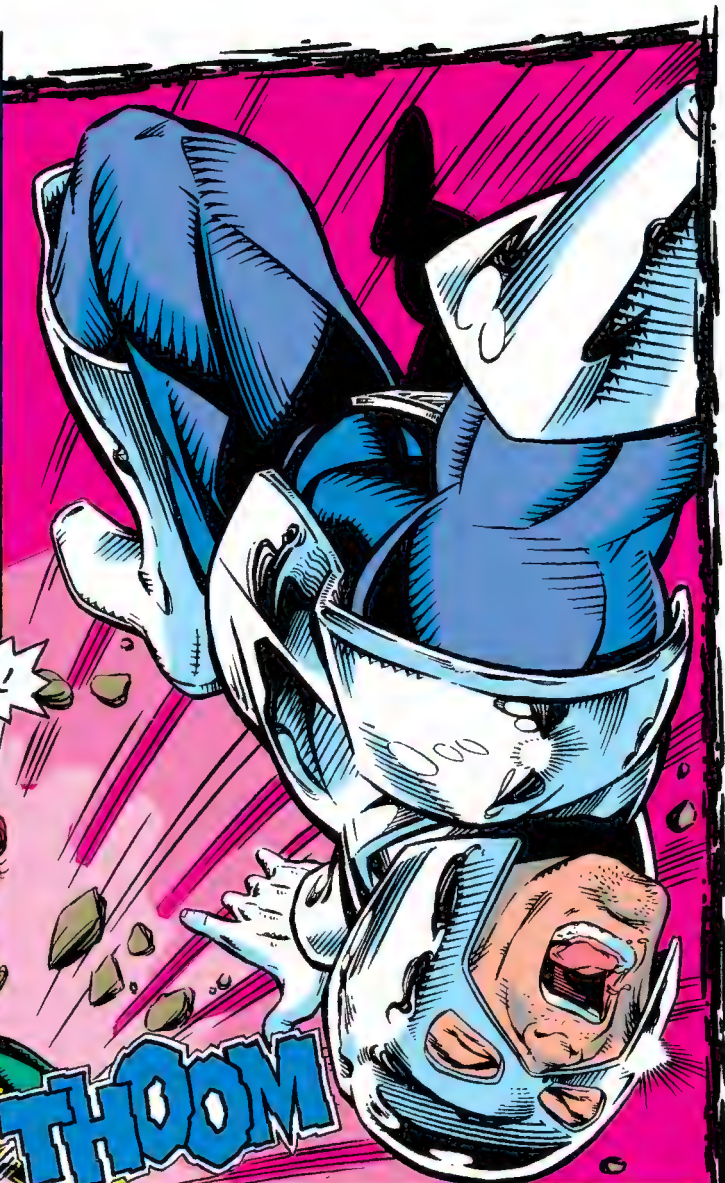
SEEMS YOU'RE  
NOT MUCH OF A  
SUPERHUMAN...  
OR A WOMAN.

MMMMM

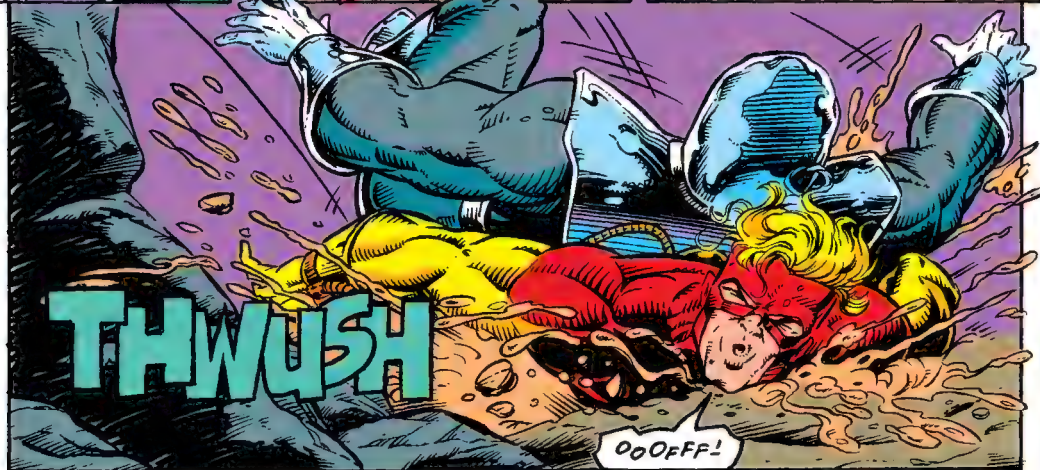
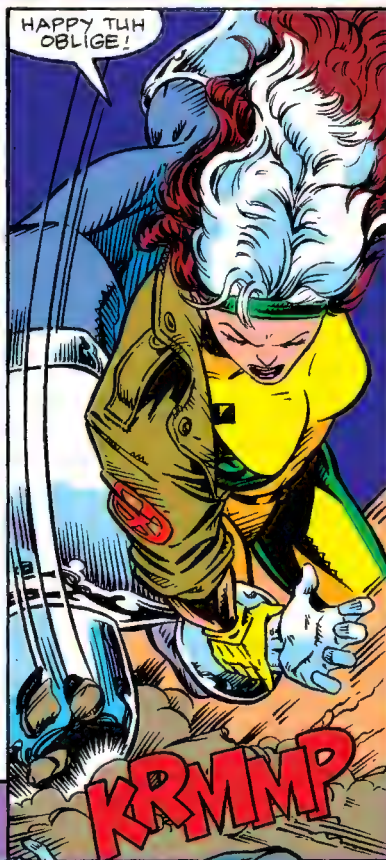


AH THINK  
AH'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH OF THIS!  
THE LOUDMOUTH'S  
GETTIN' HIS COME-  
UPPANCE!

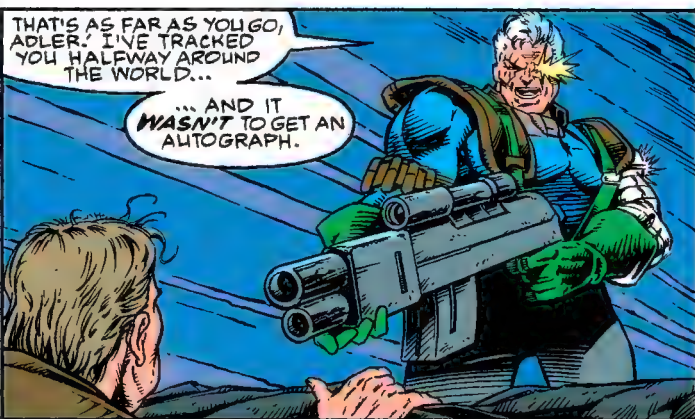








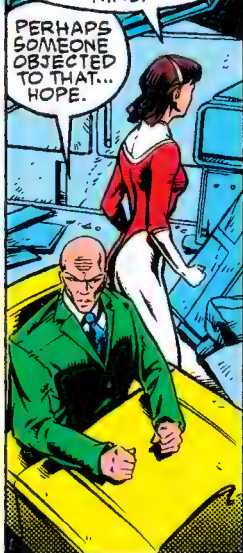




BACK AT THE WRECKED LAB, X-MEN LEADER CHARLES XAVIER AND MUIR ISLAND'S MUTANT RESEARCH PROJECT DIRECTOR MOIRA MACTAGGERT SURVEY THE DAMAGE.



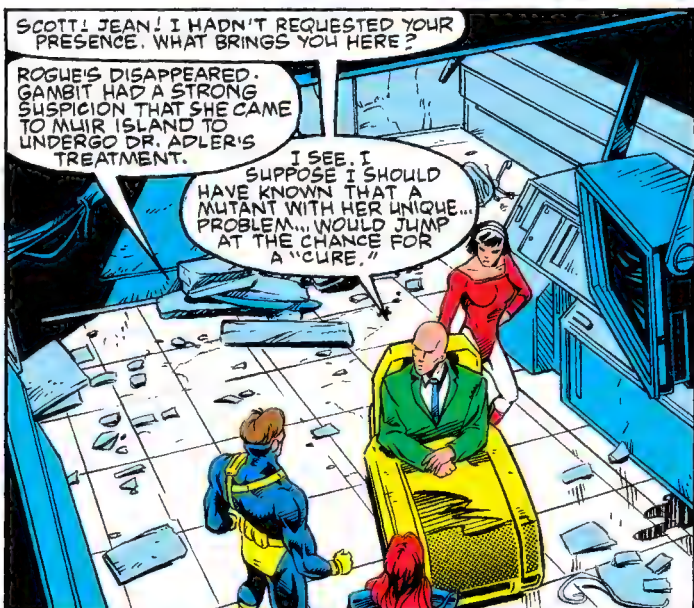
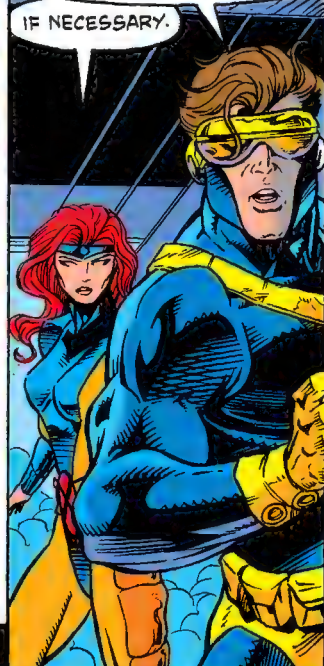
DR. ADLER WAS A BIT SECRETIVE AND A LITTLE ABRASIVE, BUT HIS WORK WAS THE BEST HOPE FOR MUTANT-KIND.



OH, CHARLES, YOU CAME HERE TO ENCOURAGE OUR WORK, BUT WITH THIS ACT OF VIOLENCE, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD--



NO NEED, PROFESSOR. WE'RE HERE... AND READY FOR A FIGHT.





HEY! GET YOH HANDS OFF THAT MAN! AH NEED HIM IN ONE PIECE!



SEEMS YOU'RE A POPULAR PERSON TODAY, ADLER. BUT I'VE GOT DIBS ON YOUR HIDE!

MY NAME'S CABLE.\* LAST ADDRESS-- GENOSHA, WHERE I WAS RUNNING A GUERRILLA OPERATION TO TOPPLE THE MUTANT-HATING SCUM WHO WERE IN CHARGE.

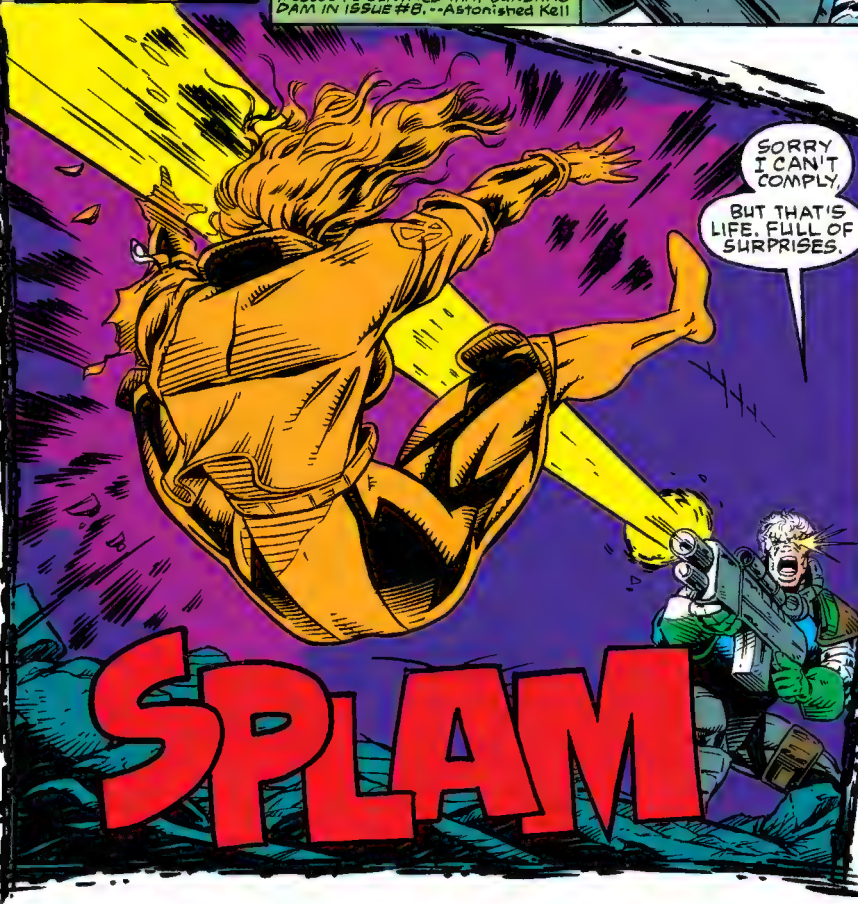
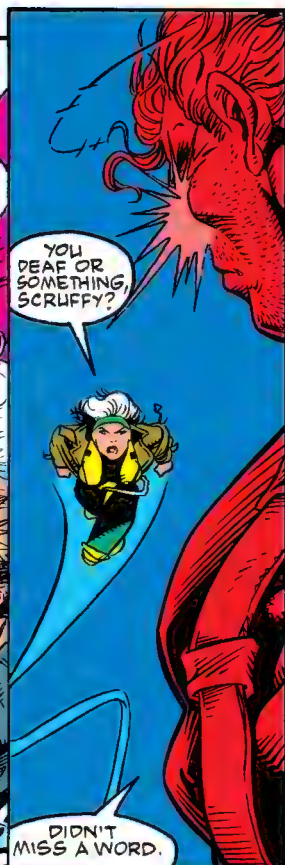
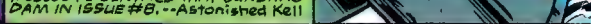
RING A BELL? SCUM LIKE YOU WORKED FOR THAT GOVERNMENT DEVELOPING COLLARS THAT SUPPRESSED MUTANT POWERS. SLAVE COLLARS.

YOU'VE USED THAT FINE MIND TO ENSLAVE MY PEOPLE! AND YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR IT!

\* GUESS HE SURVIVED THAT BURSTING DAM IN ISSUE #8...--Astonished Kell

YOU DEAF OR SOMETHING, SCRUFFY?

DIDN'T MISS A WORD.



SORRY I CAN'T COMPLY.

BUT THAT'S LIFE. FULL OF SURPRISES.

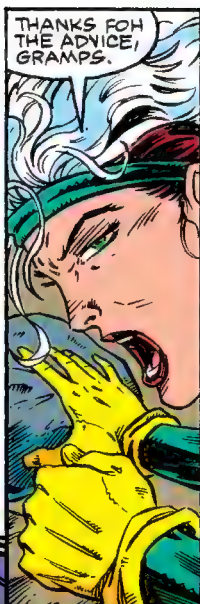
AND I KNOW IT BETTER THAN MOST.

NOW YOU JUST STAY DOWN AND LET ME SETTLE MY AFFAIRS AND THERE WON'T BE A PROBLEM.

MOVE AND...







THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, GRAMPS.



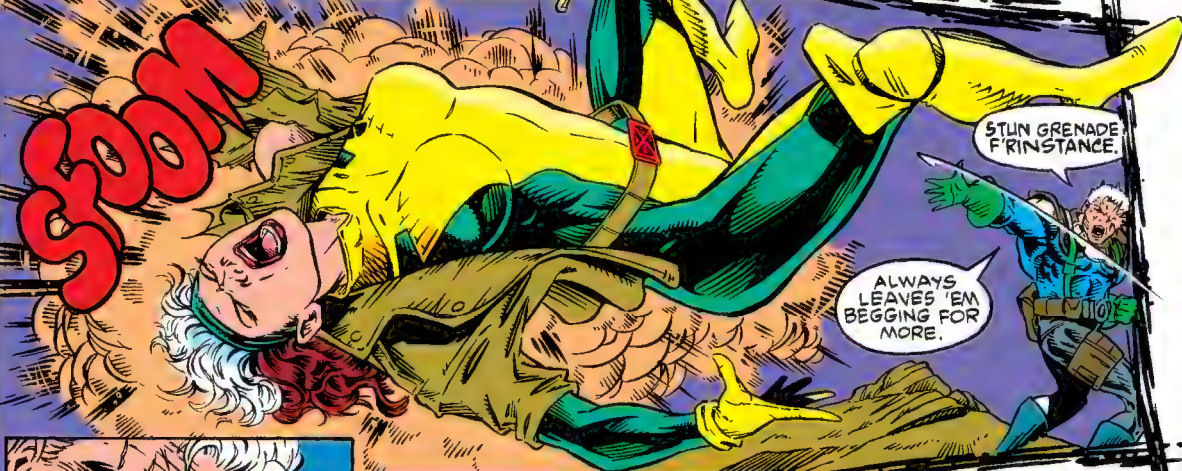
BUT AH'M JUST GONNA MOVE A MITE.

JUST ENOUGH TUH DISARM YUH!



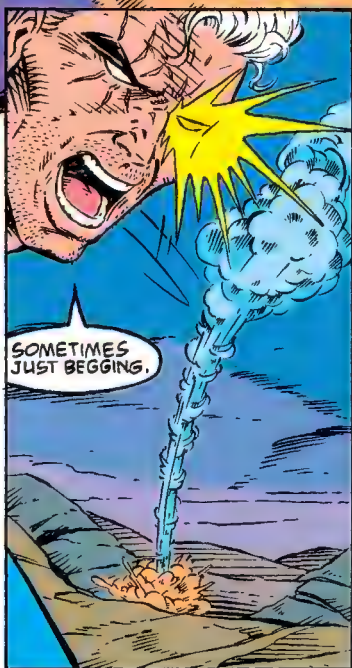
ANY MORE TRICKS?

FEW CENTURIES' WORTH



STUN GRENADE FR'INSTANCE.

ALWAYS LEAVES 'EM BEGGING FOR MORE.

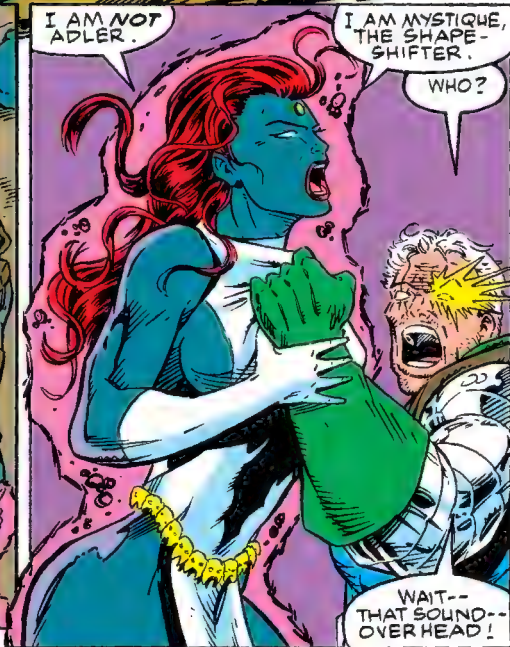


SOMETIMES JUST BEGGING.



NOW, BACK TO YOU, SLIME! ANY LAST WORDS THIS TRIP?

SEVERAL THAT ARE FASCINATING.



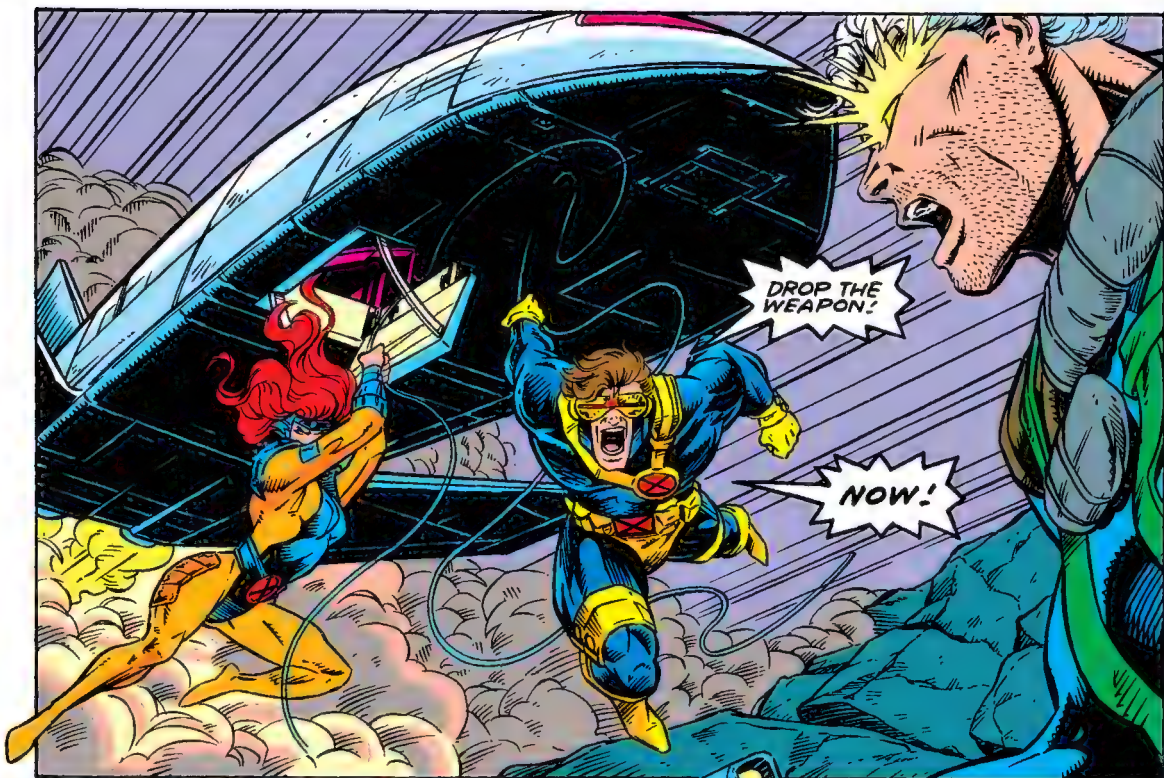
I AM NOT ADLER.

I AM MYSTIQUE, THE SHAPE-SHIFTER.

WHO?

WAIT-- THAT SOUND-- OVER HEAD!





DROP THE WEAPON!

NOW!

THE ONLY THING GETTING DROPPED--

--IS YOU!

DON'T MOVE SCOTT! I'LL RAISE THAT ROCK IN FRONT OF HIS BLAST!

NICE WORK, JEAN!

I THINK WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS FULL WITH THIS WALKING ARSENAL!



GREAT SHOOTIN',  
SCOTTIE! YUH NEARLY  
KNOCKED HIM CLEAN OUT-  
TA HIS BRITCHES!

I DON'T KNOW  
WHO THIS CHARACTER  
IS, BUT I'M TAKING NO  
CHANCES WITH  
HIM.

HE'S OUT  
OF ACTION--CYCLOPS  
STYLE!

**TZAM**

DON'T WANNA  
SPOIL YOH FUN, BUT  
THIS ROCK HE HIT WITH  
THAT PLASMA BLAST IS  
STARTIN' TUH GLOW!

HE'S FALLING OVER  
THE EDGE! I HAVE TO  
STOP HIM.

HE MUST'VE  
FALLEN! I CAN'T  
SEE HIM AT--

--OHH!

**TAK**

'NOTHER  
SECOND--  
IT'LL BE TOO  
LATE!

SNAGGED  
A JUTTING  
ROCK!

NO SENSE  
HANGING  
AROUND IF  
ADLER'S  
ELSE--  
WHERE!

JEAN--  
SHE'S HIT!

TOLD YUH  
THAT DANGED ROCK  
WAS GLOWIN'! NOW  
IT EXPLODED--HIT  
JEANIE WITH A  
FRAGMENT!

SHE'S  
GOIN' OVAH,  
CYKE!





AH GOT'CHA, GIRL--  
AND AH AIN'T  
LETTIN' GO!

WE'LL BE  
TOPSIDE IN A SEC,  
SO DON'T LOSE YOH  
LUNCH!

I'M OKAY.  
LITTLE DIZZY  
FROM THE STONE'S  
IMPACT, BUT OTHER-  
WISE...



MOMENTS  
LATER...

NO SIGN OF OUR  
ATTACKER. I DIDN'T  
WANT IT TO END  
LIKE THAT FOR  
HIM...

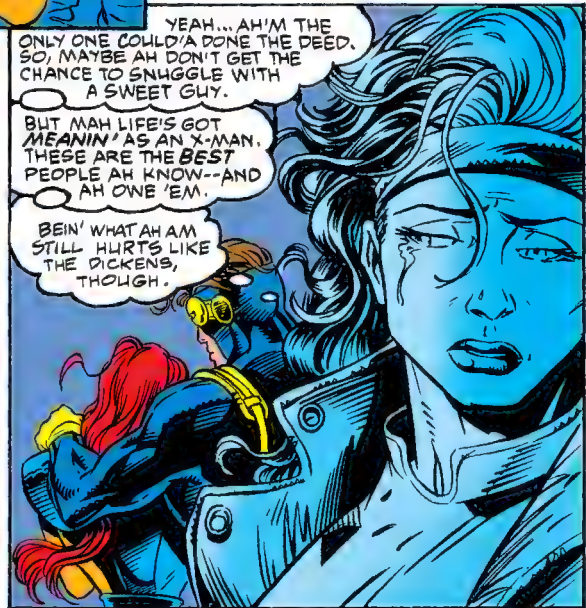
YOU HAD  
NO CHOICE, SCOTT.  
IT WAS COMBAT  
CONDITIONS...  
SPLIT SECOND  
DECISIONS.

US... OR  
HIM.



YOU'RE THE  
HERO TODAY,  
ROGUE. YOU  
SAVED JEAN'S  
LIFE--AND NO  
ONE ELSE HAD THE  
POWER TO DO  
WHAT YOU  
DID.

MY THANKS,  
X-MAN. I'M IN  
YOUR DEBT.



YEAH... AH'M THE  
ONLY ONE COULD'A DONE THE DEED.  
SO, MAYBE AH DON'T GET THE  
CHANCE TO SNUGGLE WITH  
A SWEET GUY.

BUT MAH LIFE'S GOT  
MEANIN' AS AN X-MAN.  
THESE ARE THE BEST  
PEOPLE AH KNOW--AND  
AH OWE 'EM.

BEIN' WHAT AH AM  
STILL HURTS LIKE  
THE DICKENS,  
THOUGH.



SOMETIME LATER,  
BACK AT ADLER'S  
LAB...

GLAD TUH SEE YUH GOT BACK HEAH OKAY!  
DOC. NOW, AH GOT SOMETHIN' TUH TELL  
YUH. AH JUST DONE SOME SERIOUS  
RE-THINKIN'.

BUT, MY DEAR, YOU SEEMED SO  
**CERTAIN** YOU WANTED TO BE CURED  
A SHORT TIME AGO. AND THE  
MACHINERY WAS NOT IRREPARABLY  
DAMAGED.

WELL, AH DECIDED AH JUST  
AIN'T READY TO HANG UP THE  
GLOVES YET--EVEN IF IT MEANS  
AH AIN'T GONNA BE...  
JUST HUMAN.

MAYBE THERE'S A  
REASON AH'M THIS WAY.  
COULD BE DESTINY, AH DON'T  
KNOW. BESIDES, YOU SAID  
THE PROCEDURE WAS  
**CHANCY**. GUESS AH'LL JUST  
PLAY IT SAFE... AND  
BE MUHSELF.

AH KNOW IN A  
PERFECT WORLD WE'D  
ALL JUST SNAP OUR  
FINGERS AN' TURN  
INTO WHOEVER WE  
PLEASE.

WOULDN'T THAT  
BE SOMETHIN'  
DOC?

I'VE  
NEVER CON-  
SIDERED THE  
POSSIBILITY.

GUESS AH WASTED ENOUGH O'YOH  
TIME. GOOD LUCK WITH YUH  
RESEARCH.

YOH DOIN' NOBLE WORK  
HEAH, DOCTOR ADLER.  
SOMEDAY IT'LL PAY OFF  
FOR US ALL.

TAKE CARE, SIR. AH  
GOT SOME FRIENDS  
TUH GET BACK  
TUH.

DELUDED  
WOMAN



WHOAH! THAT'S A NICE  
SET O' PINIONS YUH GOT  
THEAH!

YOU  
DROPPIN' BY  
TUH SEE  
DOCTOR  
ADLER?

CAN'T IMAGINE WHY A LOVELY LADY  
LIKE YOU IS HERE. I MEAN, IF I  
COULD FLY WITHOUT BEING EN-  
CUMBERED BY THESE WINGS--

--WELL, YOU'RE  
A VERY LUCKY  
GAL.

SORRY  
TO STARTLE YOU.  
YES, I AM HERE  
TO SEE HIM  
ABOUT MY--  
CONDITION.

LUCKY  
RIGHT.

AH GOTTA  
RUSH. YOU HAVE  
GOOD LUCK, Y'HEAH?

DOCTOR, I  
HEARD ABOUT THE  
DAMAGE TO THE LAB.  
YOU SEEM UNSCATHED,  
AND THE RESEARCH?

THE MACHINE IS  
BACK IN WORKING ORDER,  
MR. WORTHINGTON. AND  
I AM, INDEED,  
UNHARMED.

THEN I'M  
ANXIOUS TO  
BEGIN THE PRO-  
CEDURE.

VERY  
WELL. ONTO  
THE TABLE AND  
WE'LL BEGIN.

DOCTOR, I'M A MILLIONAIRE--AND A  
MUTANT. I'VE SECRETLY FUNDED  
YOUR RESEARCH TO ENSURE THAT  
THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE TO  
LIVING THIS WAY.

I DON'T MIND BEING  
A GUINEA PIG. IF IT FAILS  
ON ME--AT LEAST YOU  
CAN LEARN... AND  
HELP OTHERS.

I'VE  
WARNED YOU OF  
THE RISKS, BUT  
YOU'VE SEEMED  
INSISTENT.

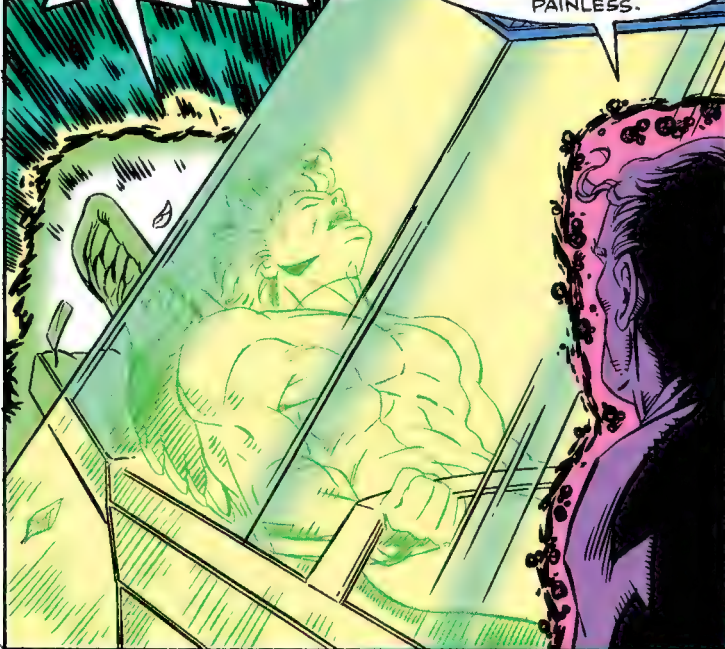
PREPARE  
TO HAVE YOUR  
EXISTENCE FOREVER  
CHANGED.

I'VE  
BEEN READY A  
LONG TIME.



AAAARRRGGGH!

I SEE YOU'VE NOTICED THE CHANGE ALREADY. UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S HARDLY PAINLESS.



EXCELLENT. YOU HAVE REDEEMED YOURSELF, MYSTIQUE.

I SEE YOU HAVE DRAWN FIRST BLOOD WITH THE VERY CREATURE SUPPLYING REVENUE FOR ADLER'S ENDEAVORS.

AND HE KNOWS NOTHING OF THE SWITCH.

TRUE / APOCALYPSE



NOW YOU MUST DEPART. THERE IS ANOTHER MISSION AWAITING YOU.

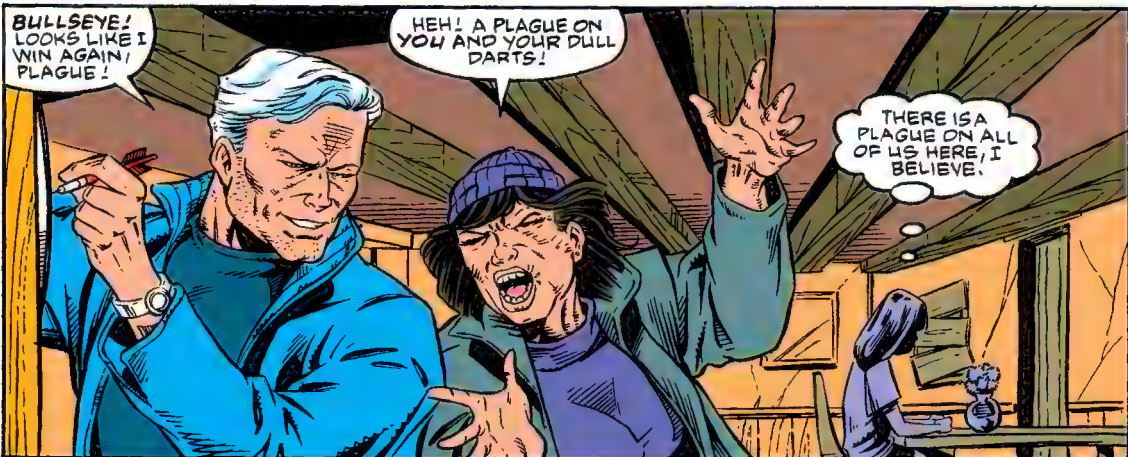
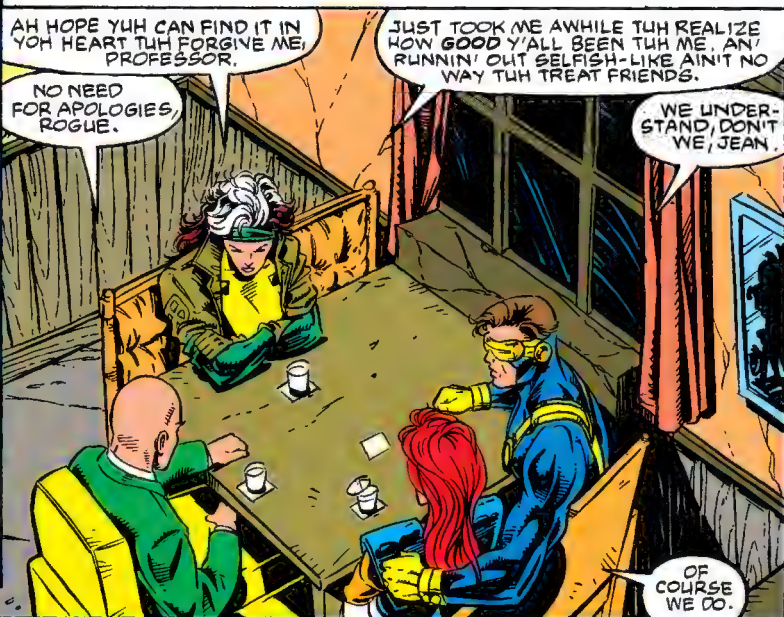
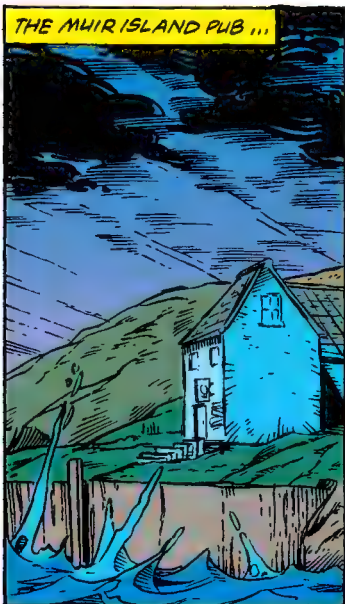
I SHALL LEAVE AT ONCE.



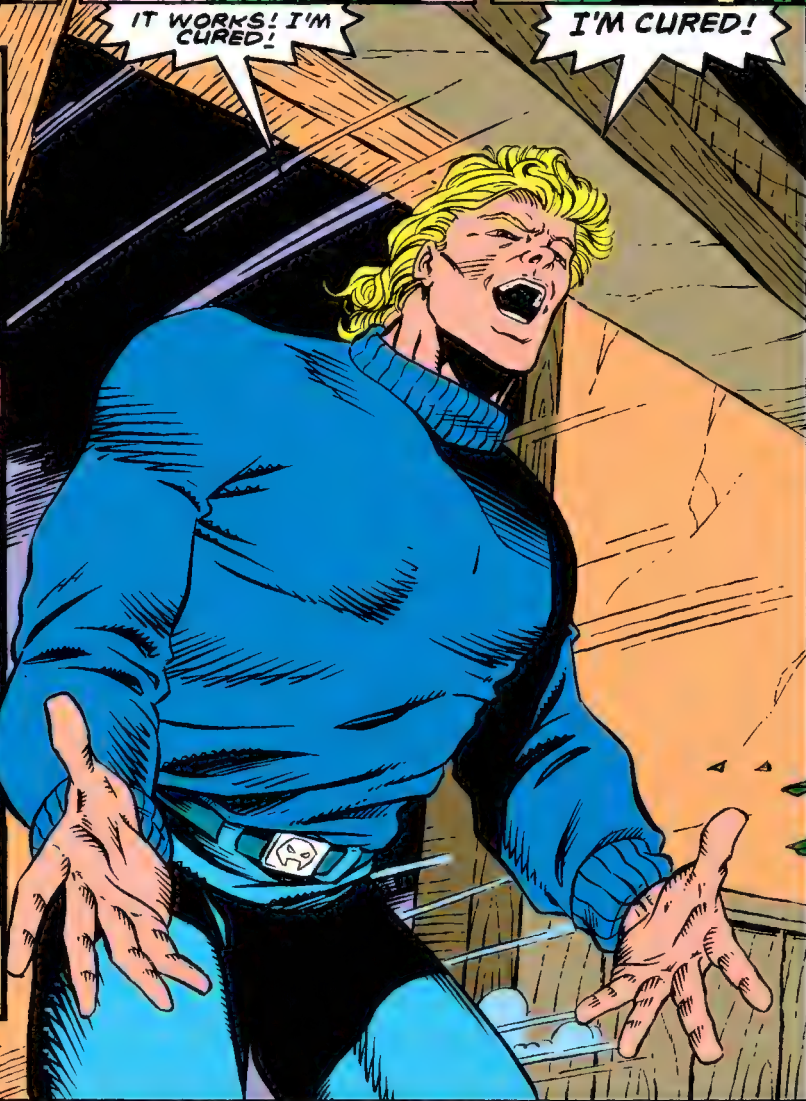
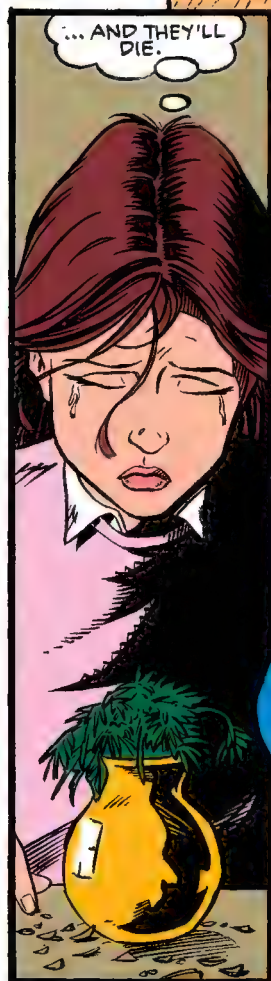
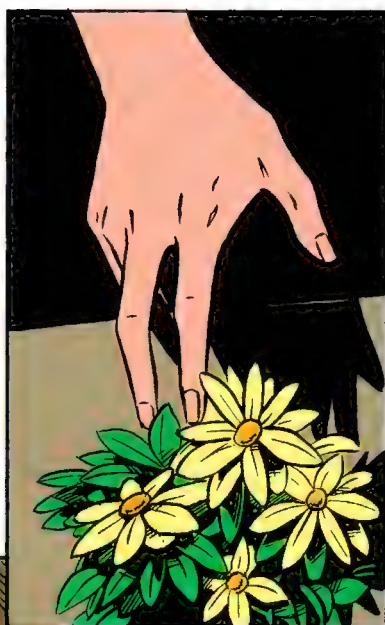
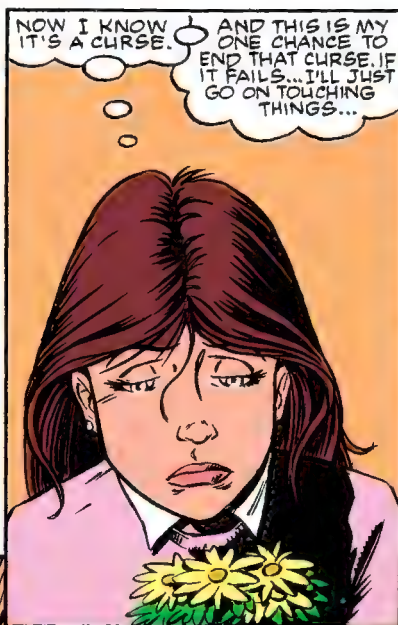
AND I WILL KEEP A TENDER HAND ON OUR LONG-SUFFERING WARREN WORTHINGTON.



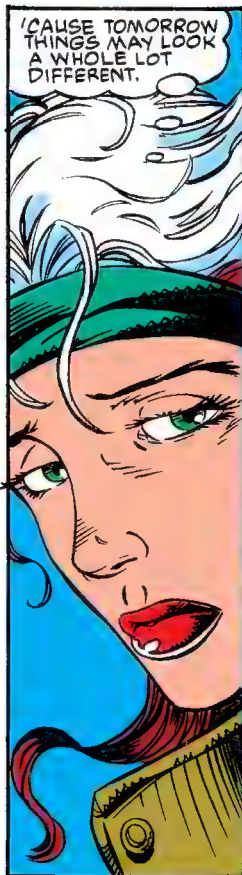
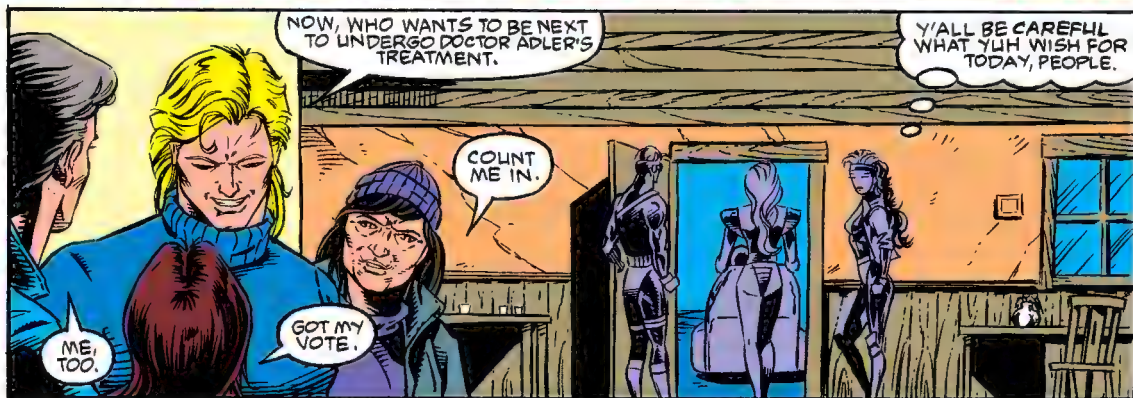
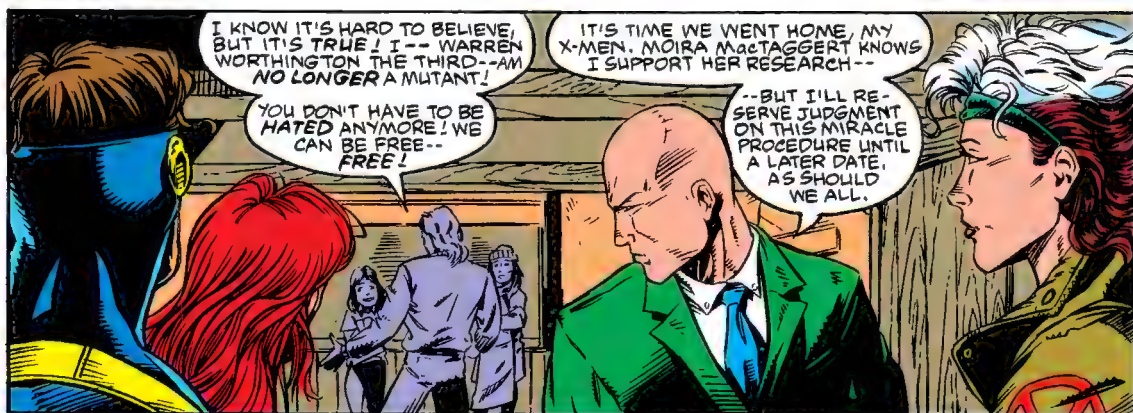














# --ARCHANGEL!

LET THIS  
CORRUPT AGE  
END IN FIRE AND  
CHAOS AND PREPARE  
FOR A GLORIOUS RE-  
BIRTH SUCH AS  
NONE BUT I COULD  
ENVISION.

CONTINUED NEXT  
ISSUE-- IF WE SURVIVE  
TO TELL THE TALE!



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# X-MEN

## ADVENTURES

### WHEN ANGELS CRY





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

MUIR ISLAND, A PLACE OF GENETIC EXPERIMENTATION WHERE MUTANTS ARE DRAWN SEEKING A CURE FOR THE CURSE THAT MAKES THEM DIFFERENT.

TO THE LAB OF DOCTOR GOTTFRIED ADLER FOUR SUPERHUMANS HAVE COME, READY TO PARTAKE OF THE GRAND EXPERIMENT.

IT HAS NOT GONE EXACTLY AS THEY PLANNED. ADLER HAS DISAPPEARED, AND IN HIS PLACE -- A BEING OF MONUMENTAL POWER -- AND EVIL.

THE SEMINAL TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE! YOU ARE MINE NOW-- BODY, MIND AND SPIRIT-- PART OF APOCALYPSE!

YOU CAME HERE CRAVING NORMALCY. INSTEAD I HAVE ALTERED YOU AS I DEEMED FIT--

--TO BECOME MY SOLDIERS AND DO MY BIDDING IN THE BRAVE NEW WORLD WE SHALL SOON CREATE!



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TOM  
DEFALCO  
GENETIC ABERRATION

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY MICHAEL EDENS



# TO END IN FIRE

PART THREE OF THE MUIR ISLAND SAGA

YOU, MY FOUR HORSEMEN,  
ARE THE HARBINGERS OF  
ALL THAT IS TO COME!

ABRAHAM LINCOLN KIEROS,  
WHOSE MILITARISTIC WAYS  
HAVE MADE YOU THE  
PERFECT **WAR!**

WARREN WORTHINGTON THE  
THIRD, THE MILLIONAIRE YOUTH  
WHOSE FORTUNE FUNDED THE  
DEPARTED ADLER'S RESEARCH  
INTO THE BASIS OF LIFE,  
HAS BECOME **DEATH!**

AUTUMN ROLFSON, A  
FRAGILE CHILD WHOSE  
TOUCH WITHERS, IS  
NOW **FAMINE!**

AND PLAGUE, A FORMER  
SUBTERRANEAN-DWELLING  
NORLOCK, HAS EMERGED  
AS **PESTILENCE!**

I HAVE EXISTED FOR MILLENNIA,  
SECRETLY INFLUENCING HUMANITY'S  
CLUMSY PROGRESS.

NOW IS  
THE TIME TO  
SHED THE  
SHADOWS--

--AND EMERGE FULLY INTO THE  
LIGHT TO CLAIM A LONG-DELAYED  
**DESTINY!**

THE TIME OF APOCALYPSE  
IS **NIGH!**

LET THE AGE  
OF **CHAOS**  
COMMENCE!



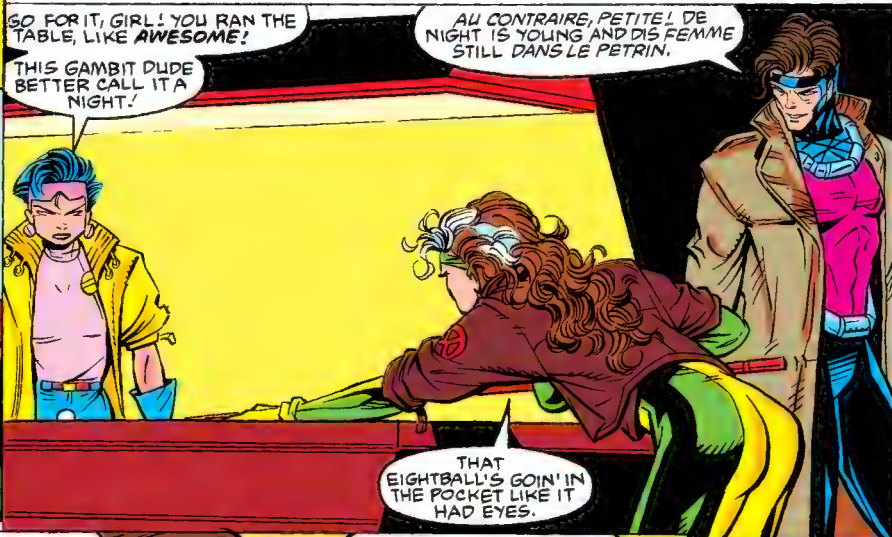
A LESS OMINOUS SETTING, PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY...



SO FOR IT, GIRL! YOU RAN THE TABLE, LIKE **AWESOME!**

THIS GAMBIT DUDE BETTER CALL IT A NIGHT!

AU CONTRAIRE, PETITE! DE NIGHT IS YOUNG AND DIS FEMME STILL DANS LE PETRIN.

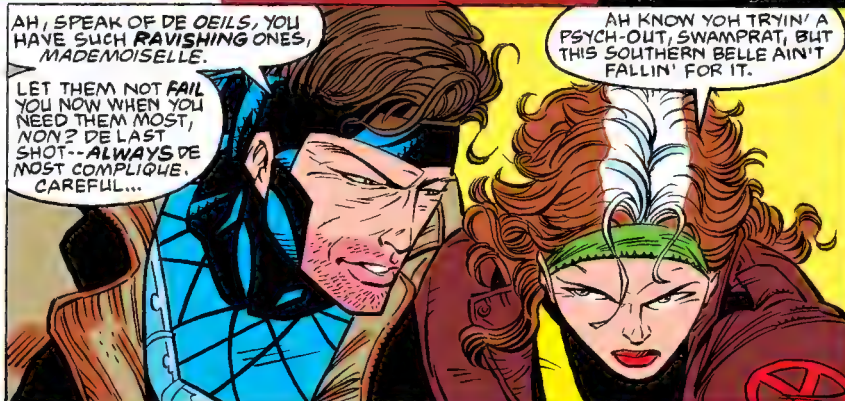


THAT EIGHTBALL'S GOIN' IN THE POCKET LIKE IT HAD EYES.

AH, SPEAK OF DE OEILS, YOU HAVE SUCH RAVISHING ONES, MADemoisELLE.

LET THEM NOT FAIL YOU NOW WHEN YOU NEED THEM MOST, NON? DE LAST SHOT--ALWAYS DE MOST COMPLIQUE. CAREFUL...

AH KNOW YOH TRYIN' A PSYCH-OUT, SWAMPRAT, BUT THIS SOUTHERN BELLE AIN'T FALLIN' FOR IT.



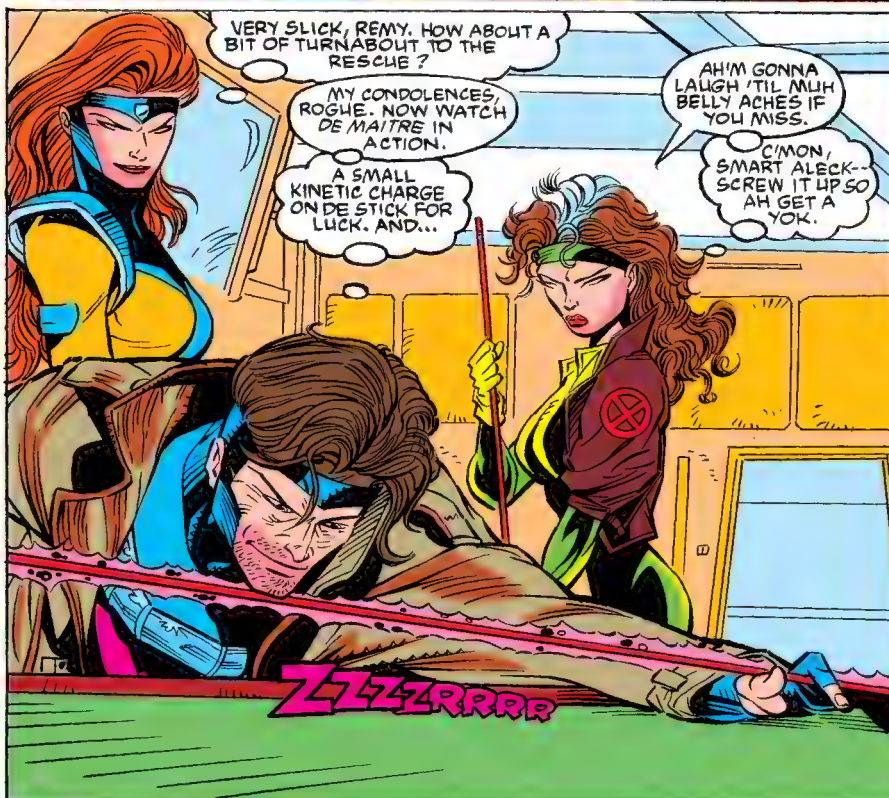
VERY SLICK, REMY. HOW ABOUT A BIT OF TURNABOUT TO THE RESCUE?

MY CONDOLENCES, ROGUE. NOW WATCH DE MAITRE IN ACTION.

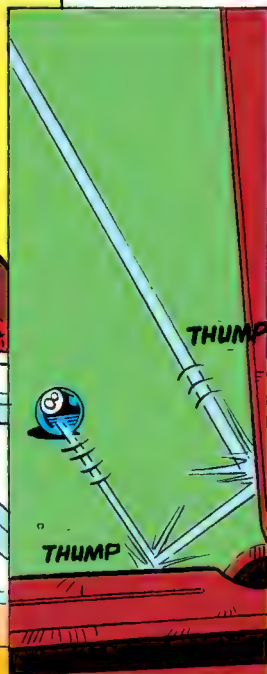
A SMALL KINETIC CHARGE ON DE STICK FOR LUCK. AND...

AH'M GONNA LAUGH 'TIL MUH BELLY ACHES IF YOU MISS.

C'MON, SMART ALECK--SCREW IT UP SO AH GET A YOK.



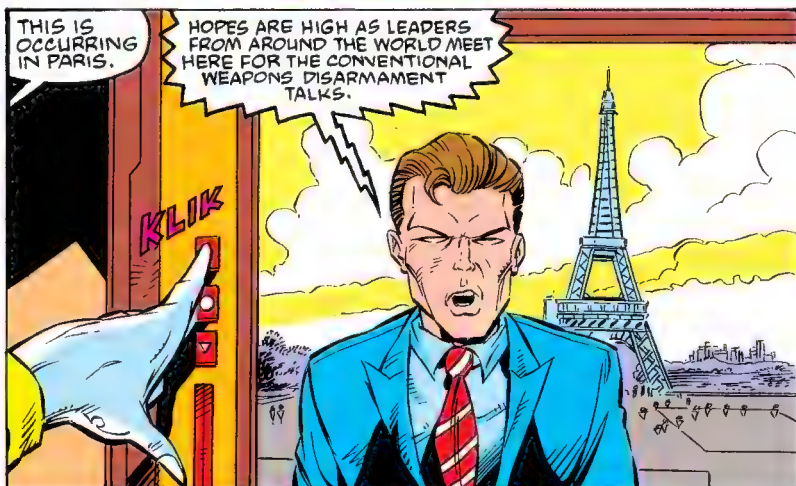
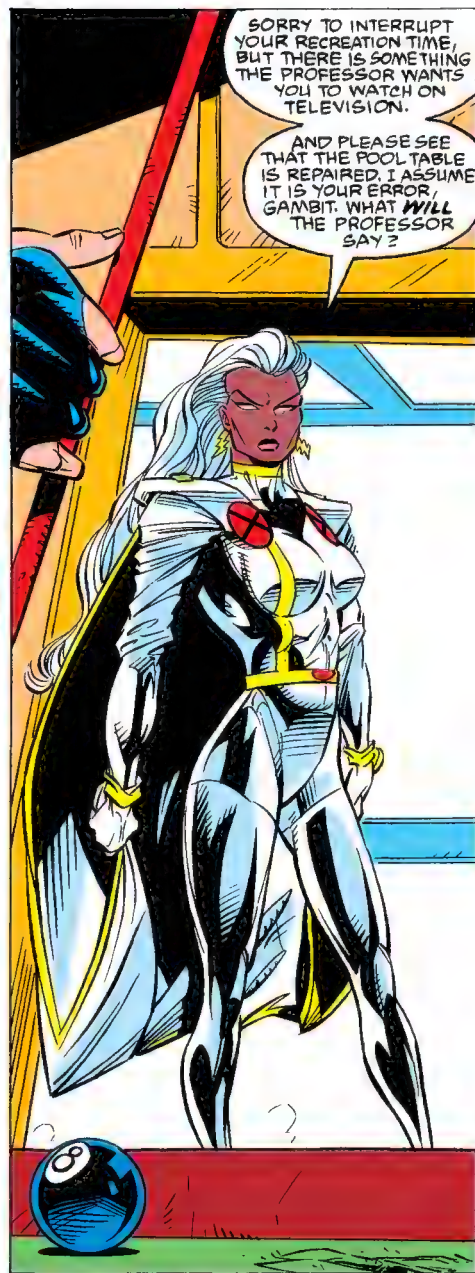
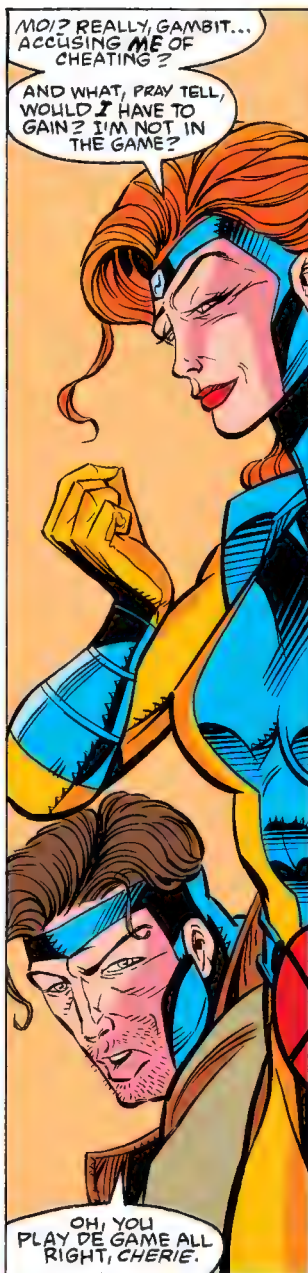
**ZZZRRRR**



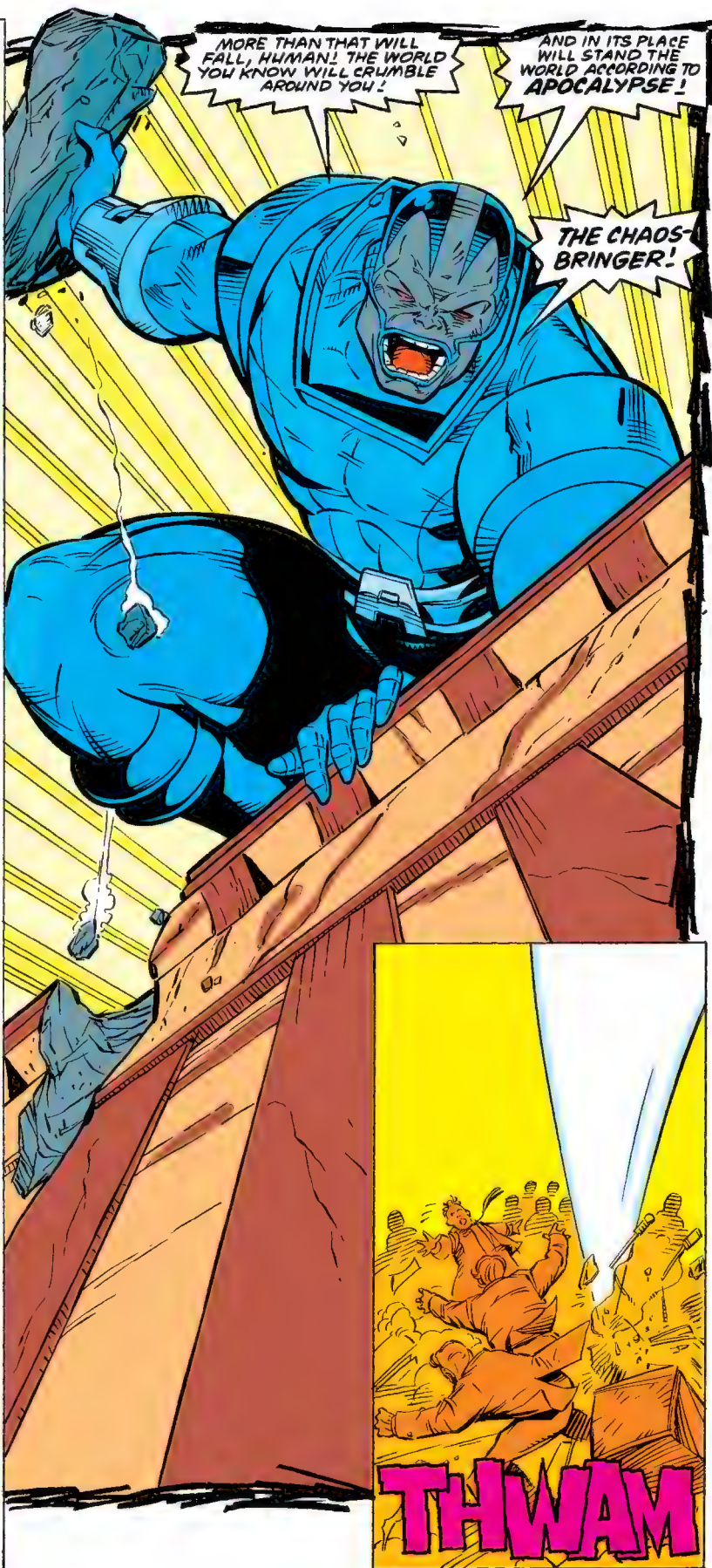
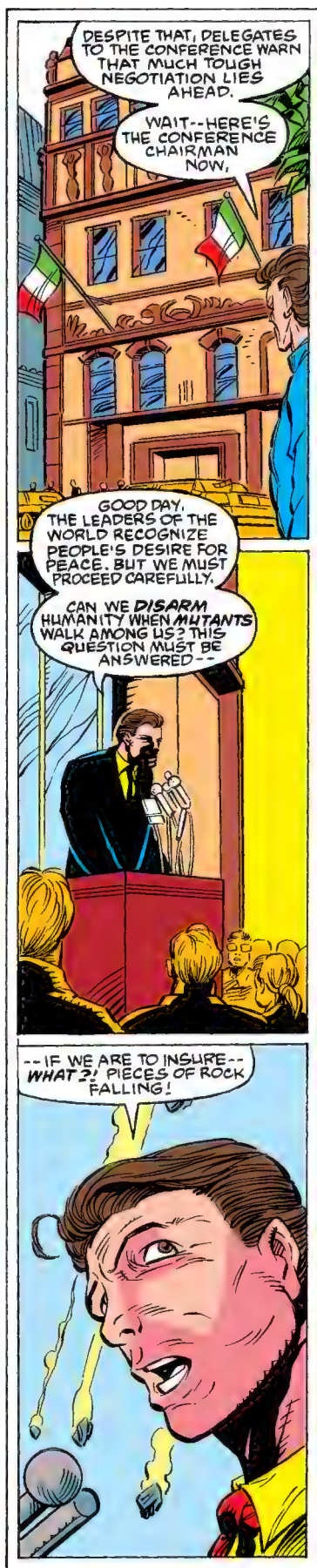
THUMP

THUMP

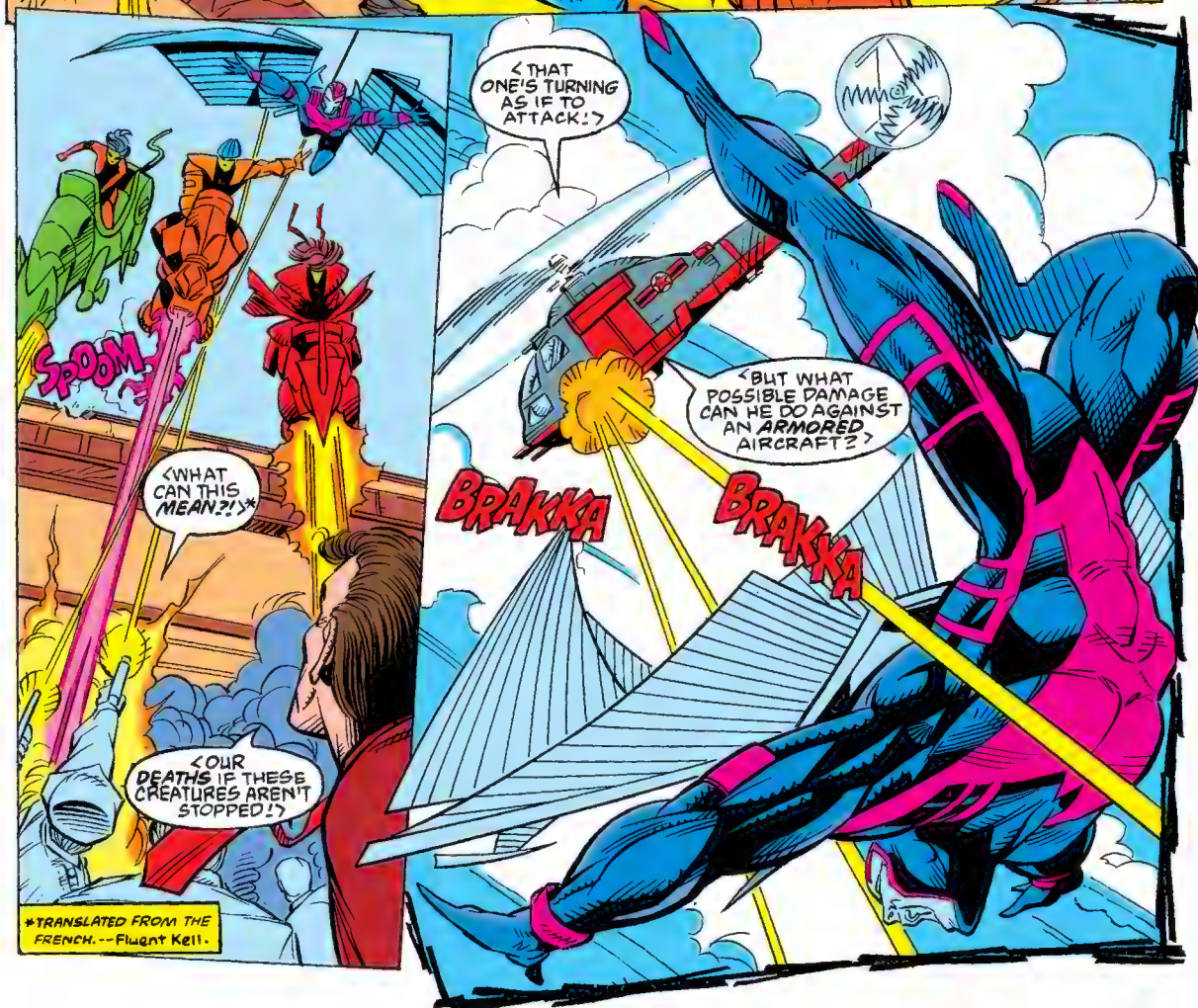




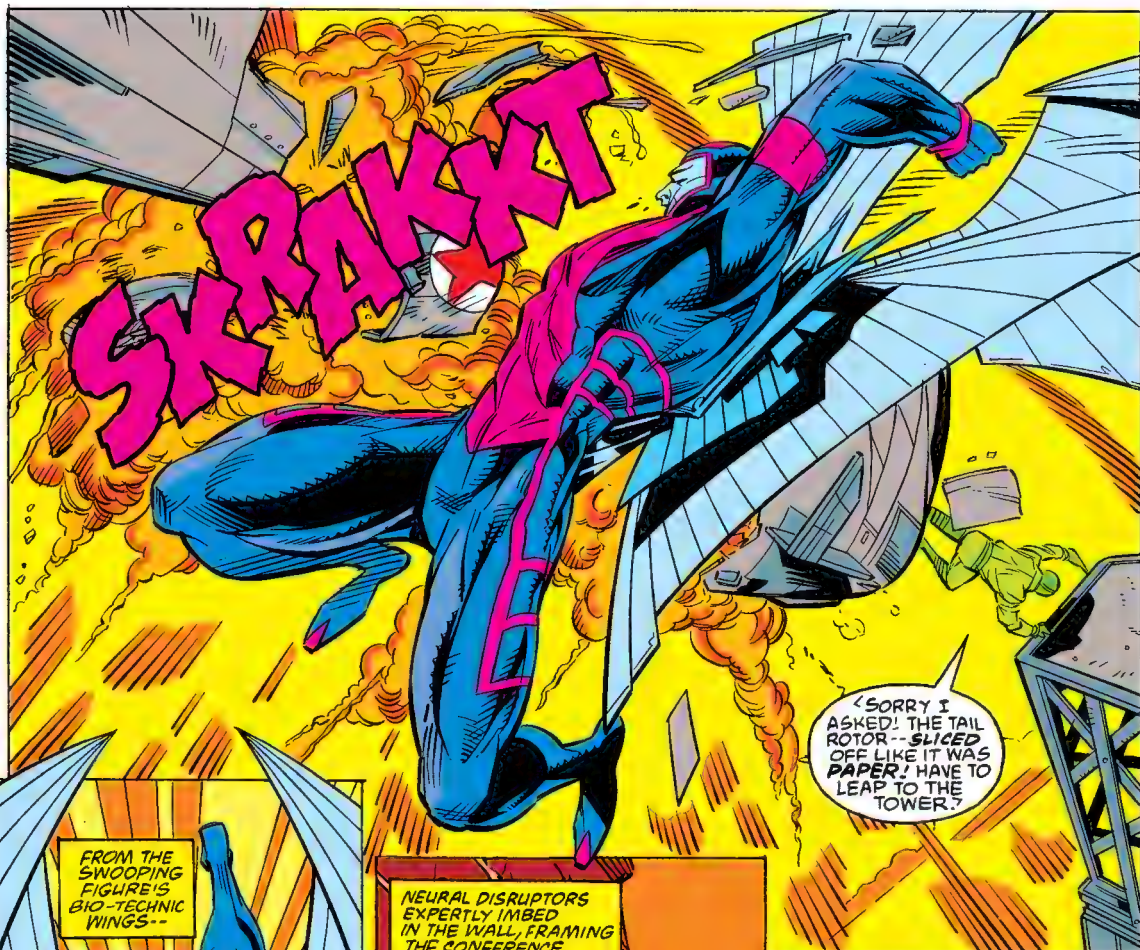






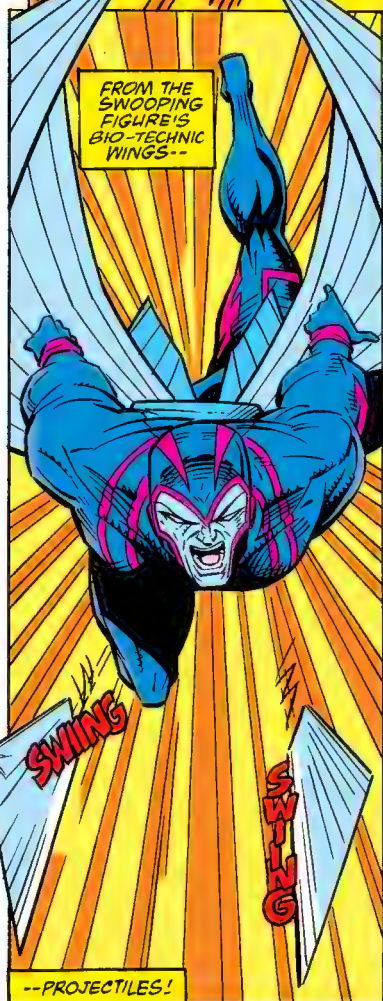






SKRAKKT

"SORRY I  
ASKED! THE TAIL  
ROTOR--SLICED  
OFF LIKE IT WAS  
PAPER! HAVE TO  
LEAP TO THE  
TOWER."



FROM THE  
SWOOPING  
FIGURE'S  
BIO-TECHNIC  
WINGS--

SWING

SWING

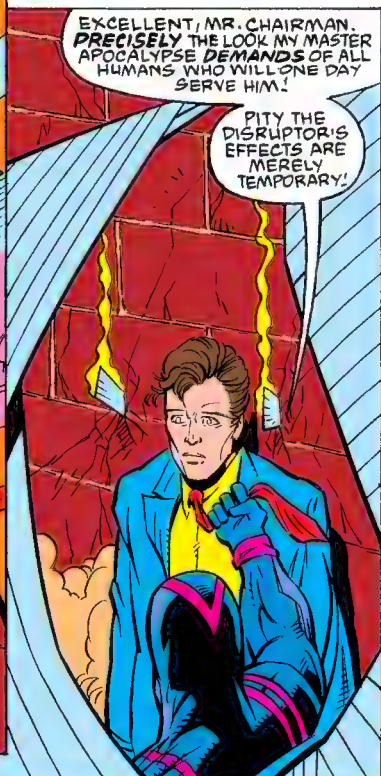
--PROJECTILES!



NEURAL DISRUPTORS  
EXPERTLY IMBED  
IN THE WALL, FRAMING  
THE CONFERENCE  
CHAIRMAN--

-- THEIR DISCHARGE  
SCRAMBLING THE  
CIRCUITRY OF HIS  
CENTRAL NERVOUS  
SYSTEM.

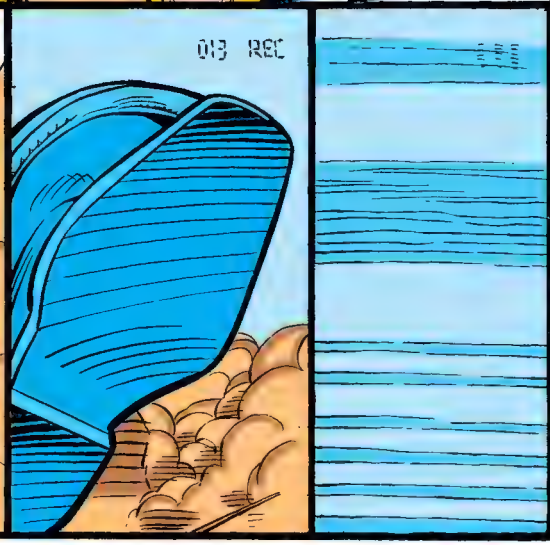
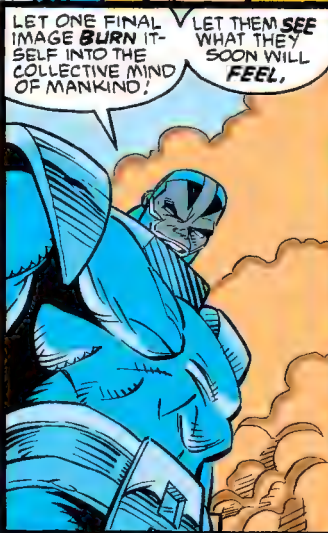
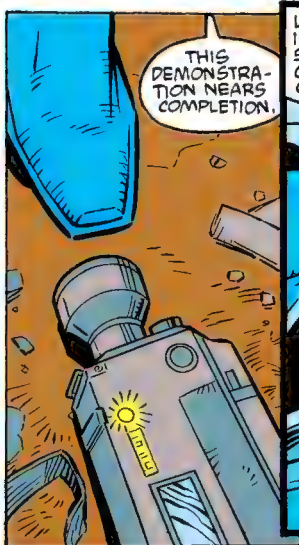
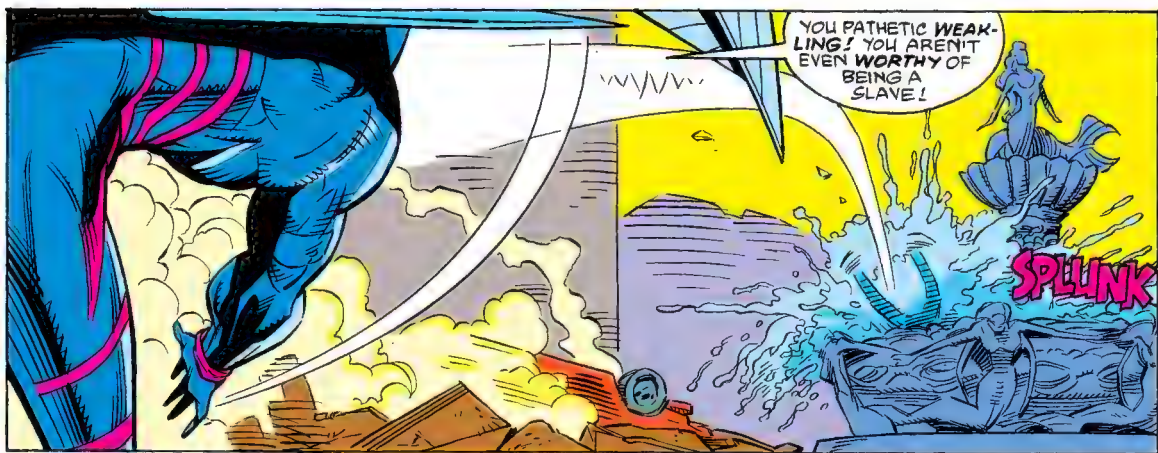
SKRAKKT



EXCELLENT, MR. CHAIRMAN.  
PRECISELY THE LOOK MY MASTER  
APOCALYPSE DEMANDS OF ALL  
HUMANS WHO WILL ONE DAY  
SERVE HIM!

PITY THE  
DISRUPTOR'S  
EFFECTS ARE  
MERELY  
TEMPORARY!









I HAVE FEARED THIS FOR YEARS, A MUTANT POSSESSING PERHAPS AS MUCH RAW POWER AS **MAGNETO** HIMSELF--

--AND LACKING EVEN HIS RESTRAINT, HAS OPENLY DECLARED WAR ON THE HUMAN RACE. THE CONSEQUENCES MAY BE TOO TERRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE.

WHAT SHALL WE DO, PROFESSOR?

LIKE, WE'RE GONNA KICK SOME BIG-TIME TAIL, JEAN! WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

YOUR CANDOR IS REFRESHING, JUBILEE.

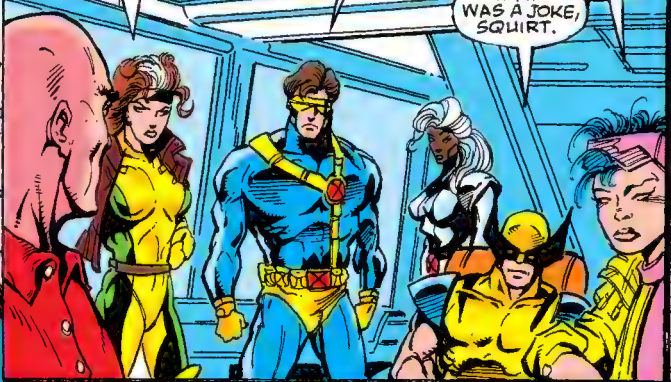
WE MUST PUT A STOP TO THE SENSELESS SLAUGHTER. YOU WILL TAKE THE BLACKBIRD TO PARIS AND TRACK DOWN APOCALYPSE AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

THE SHIP IS FUELED AND READY, SIR.

JUST GIMME A MINUTE TO PACK A BOX LUNCH, BUB.

YEAH, ME TOO.

THAT WAS A JOKE, SQUIRT.



YOU WILL NOT BE GOING, JUBILEE--NOR YOU, ROGUE. I'VE OTHER DUTIES FOR YOU.

JUBILEE, I NEED YOU HERE TO HELP ME SUPERVISE THE CONTINUED RECONSTRUCTION OF THE MANSION.\*

AHH, SHOOT.

AND ME, PROFESSOR?



\* BET'CHA THOUGHT WE FORGOT JUGGERNAUT TRASHED IT IN ISSUE #9, RIGHT. --Smug Kell.

I RECOGNIZED THOSE WITH APOCALYPSE. THEY WERE ALL ON **MUIR ISLAND** HOPING FOR THE CURE.

IN THIS PHOTO--

--IS THE MUTANT WHO CLAIMED THAT DR. ADLER CURED HIM. YOU MUST RETURN TO MUIR ISLAND AND SEE ADLER. HE MAY HOLD THE KEY WE NEED.

IF THERE'S SOMETHIN' FISHY GOIN' ON, AH'M GETTIN' TUH THE BOTTOM OF IT--

--AN' AH AIN'T COMIN' BACK 'TIL AH DO.



AH HEAR YUH, PROFESSOR.





THROUGHOUT THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE, THE MONSTROUS MINIONS OF APOCALYPSE WREAK HAVOC OF AN AWESOME AND UNPRECEDENTED KIND...

AT A VINEYARD IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE, FAMINE HONORS HER NAMESAKE.

MEN SHALL STARVE AS CROPS WITHER AND DIE!

IN THE SWISS ALPS, THE ARCHANGEL OF DEATH DEMOLISHES AN ELECTRICAL GENERATING STATION, LEAVING THOUSANDS WITHOUT POWER.

LET THE PURIFICATION BEGIN-- AND MANKIND PURGED OF ITS ARROGANT PRETENSIONS OF ADVANCEMENT!

**BAW-HOOOM**

STRIKE, MY HORSEMEN! STRIKE IN THE NAME OF APOCALYPSE!

AN AIR BASE OUTSIDE OF BERLIN, GERMANY, WHERE WAR DEALS HARSHLY WITH HIS KIN.

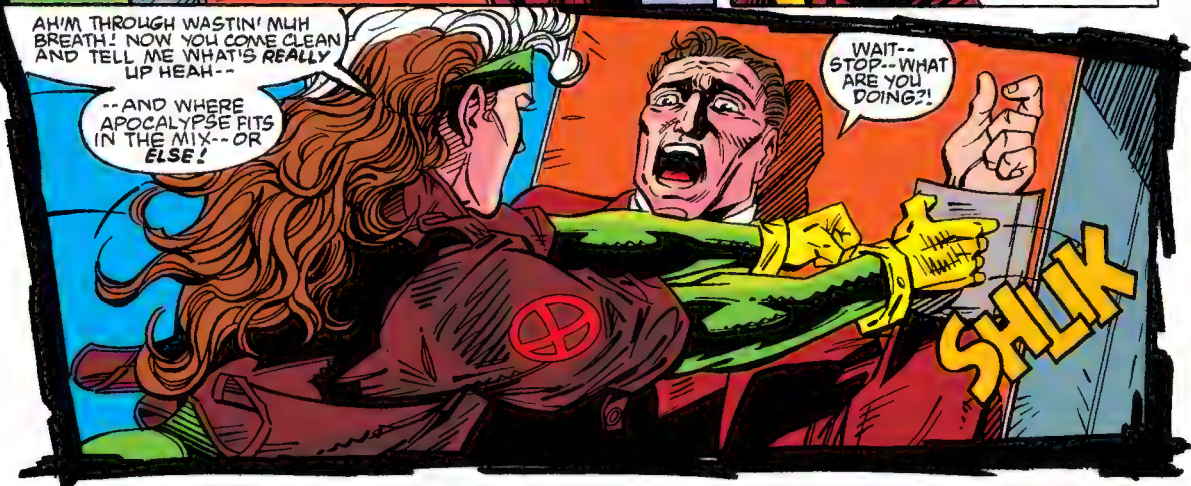
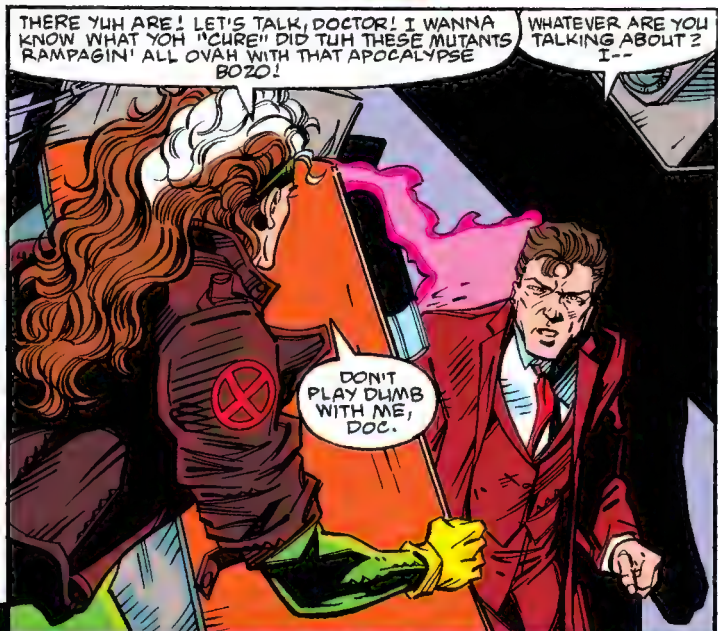
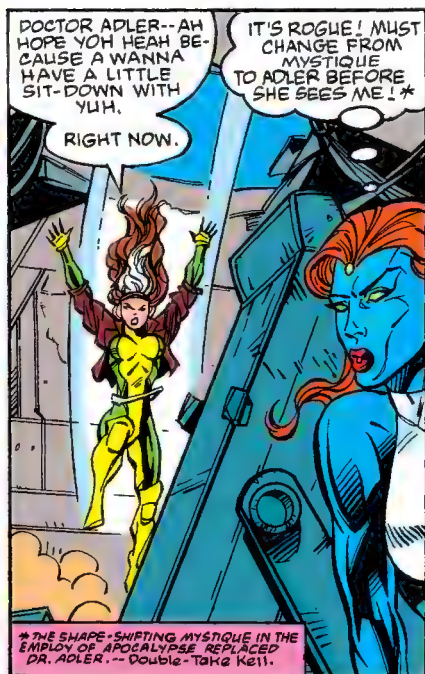
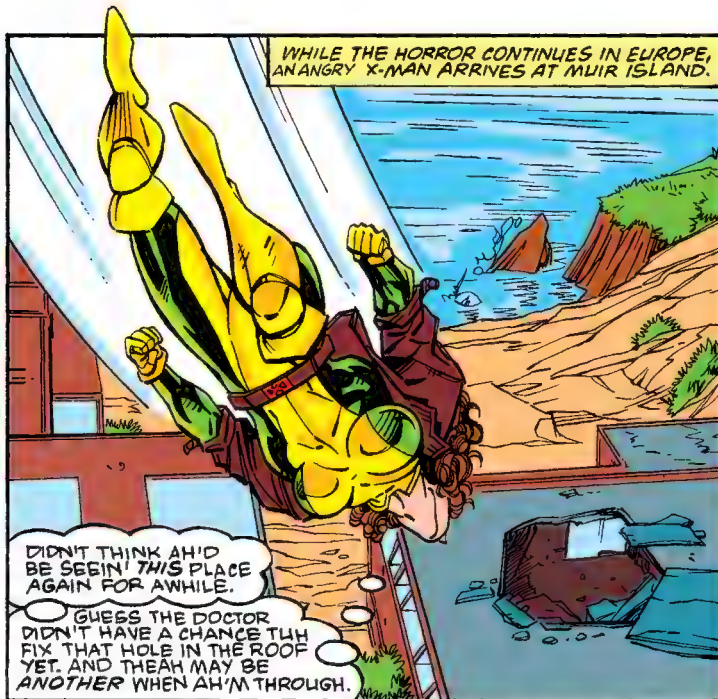
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, WHERE PESTILENCE GREET'S LONDONERS IN HER OWN UNIQUE-- AND FATAL-- FASHION.

THE ONLY WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION ON THIS PLANET WILL BELONG TO THE MASTER-- APOCALYPSE!

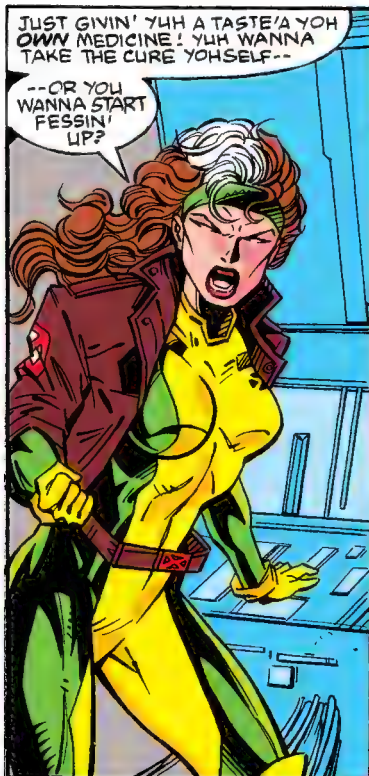
**BALAM**

LET YOUR AGONIZING DEATHS THROUGH DISEASE SERVE NOTICE TO ALL THAT THE DAY OF MAN IS OVER!









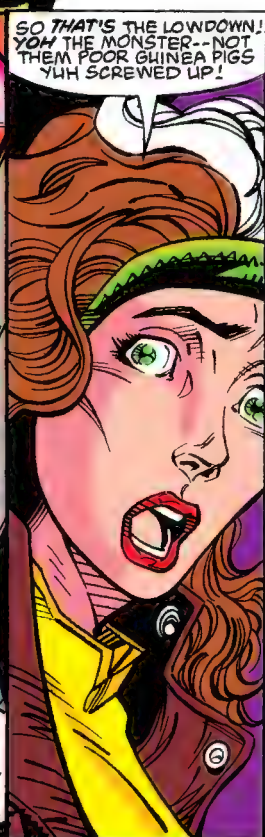
JUST GIVIN' YUH A TASTE'A YOH OWN MEDICINE! YUH WANNA TAKE THE CURE YOHSELF--

--OR YOU WANNA START FESSIN' UP?



VERY WELL. YOU WIN. I AM *MYSTIQUE*--THE SHAPE-SHIFTER. THE SO-CALLED CURE IS A HOAX--

--DESIGNED TO BRING MUTANTS HERE SO THAT I CAN TRANSFORM THEM INTO SLAVES OF APOCALYPSE...PART OF HIS PLAN OF WORLD DOMINATION.



SO THAT'S THE LOWDOWN! YOH THE MONSTER--NOT THEM POOR GUINEA PIGS YUH SCREWED UP!



NOW AH WANNA KNOW *WHERE* APOCALYPSE IS HIDIN' OUT, LADY. HE GOT A HEADQUARTERS OR SOMETHIN' AH CAN TRACK HIM TO?

BETTER TALK-- MAH FINGER'S GETTIN' ITCHY.



HE SURE IS GONNA BE STARCHED THAT HIS LI'L LADY RATTED HIM OUT.

DON'T TELL HIM! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH! JUST LET ME GO INTO HIDING...



SKEDADDLE WITCH! YOH DOCTORIN' DAYS ARE OVAH!

AND AH GOT A HUNK'A MACHINERY TUH TRASH! THEN IT'S YOH BOSS AH WANT! REAL BAD!

NO-- PLEASE! HE'S CURRENTLY USING A HIDDEN COMMAND CENTER UNDER STONEHENGE-- IN ENGLAND.





LOUSY STINKIN' PIECE O' JUNK! GIVIN' US FALSE HOPE!

LETTIN' US BELIEVE THERE'S A WAY OUT-- SOME KINDA CHOICE WE COULD MAKE!



AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A LIE.

A ROTTEN LIE!



WELL, MISTER BIG BAD MUTANT MASTERMIND, YUH GOT YOHSELF ONE ANGRY WOMAN ON YOH TAIL!

AH NEVER WANTED NOBODY'S HIDE THIS MUCH!



AND AH'M GONNA HAVE IT!

APOCALYPSE-- YOH MINE!



HOURS LATER IN ENGLAND...

STONEHENGE. THIS IS WHERE WE'VE TRACKED APOCALYPSE'S FOUR AGENTS.

THIS IS THEIR TURF. I SUGGEST WE USE STEALTH IN MAKING OUR APPROACH.

SUGGESTION NOTED.

I CANNOT BE TAKEN UNAWARES! YOUR LANDING WAS MONITORED AND PRESENCE CONFIRMED! GAZE AT THE OLD ORDER, MY HORSEMEN...

OH, I KNOW OF YOU X-MEN! LITTLE ESCAPES MY NOTICE.

...GAZE AT THAT WHICH WILL SOON BE SWEEPED AWAY IN THE TIDE OF TERROR AND STRIFE I WILL UNLEASH!

NOW FIX YER PEEPEERS ON WHAT JUST POPPED UP FROM THE GROUND.

HE'S GOT ROGUE!

I BELIEVE THIS BELONGS TO YOU!

I'LL HINDER HER FLIGHT TELEKINETICALLY.

THIS ONE'S MINE! NOBODY INTERFERE!

EASY, ROGUE...EASY. THE X-MEN ARE HERE.

HOW DID YOU COME HERE BEFORE US?

W-WENT TO MUIR ISLAND...FOUND OUT A-ABOUT APOCALYPSE'S HIDEOUT--FLEW HERE.

AH TR-TRIED TUH STOP HIM. BUT THEY ALL GANGED UP ON ME. I'LL GET 'IM!

AH SWEAR... AH'LL GET 'IM!









ROGUE, YOU HAVE UNDERGONE AN ORDEAL. YOU MUST GATHER YOUR STRENGTH... LET THE OTHERS CARRY THE BATTLE.

'PRECATE THE SENTIMENTS, STORM.

FOOLS! YOU GLOAT OVER THE CAPTURE OF THREE HORSEMEN-- FORGETTING THERE IS A FOURTH...

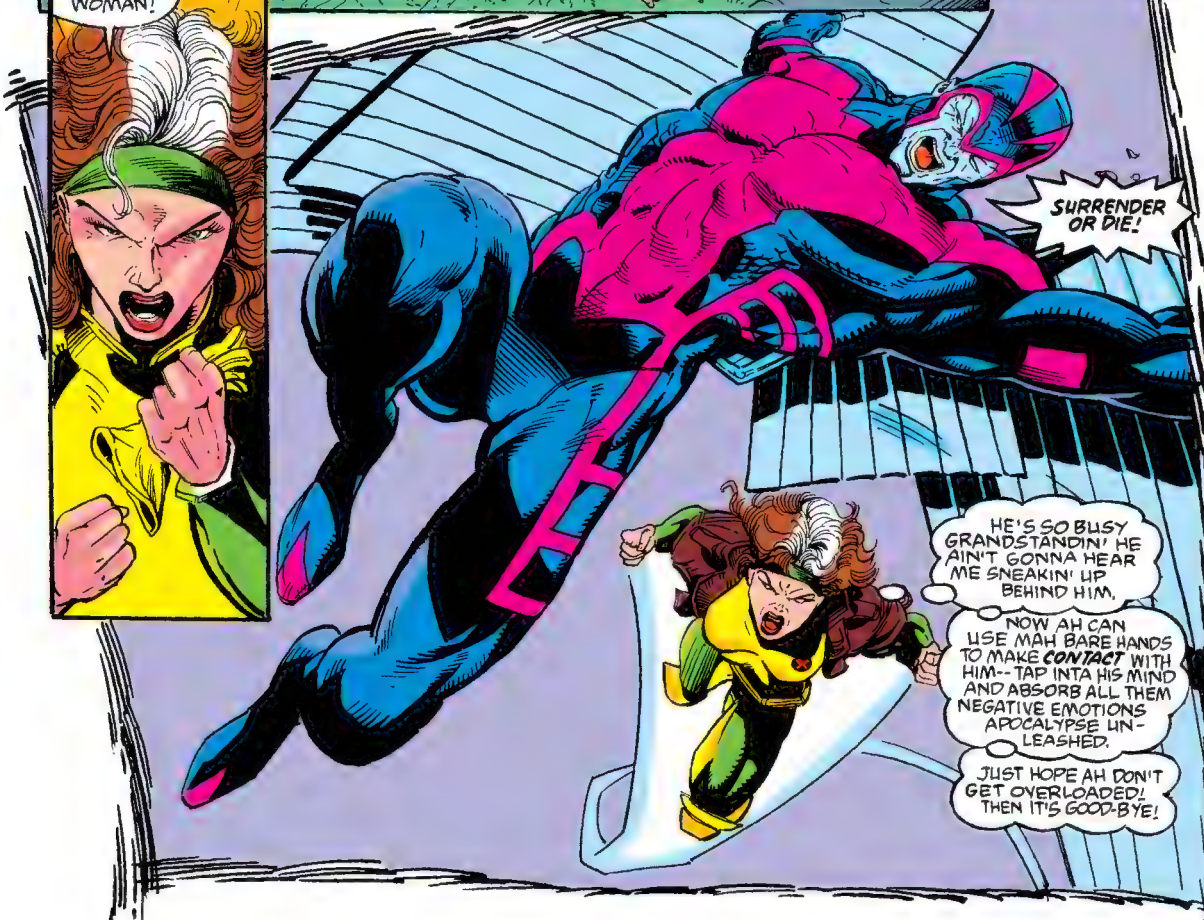
...DEATH! AND THE PENALTY FOR YOUR FAILURE-- PAIN BY NEURAL DISRUPTOR!

AAAH!

ZZZZKKRRR

BUT X-MEN ARE GETTIN' HURT OUT THEAH-- SO THE GLOVES ARE OFF!

WATCH MAH DUST, WOMAN!



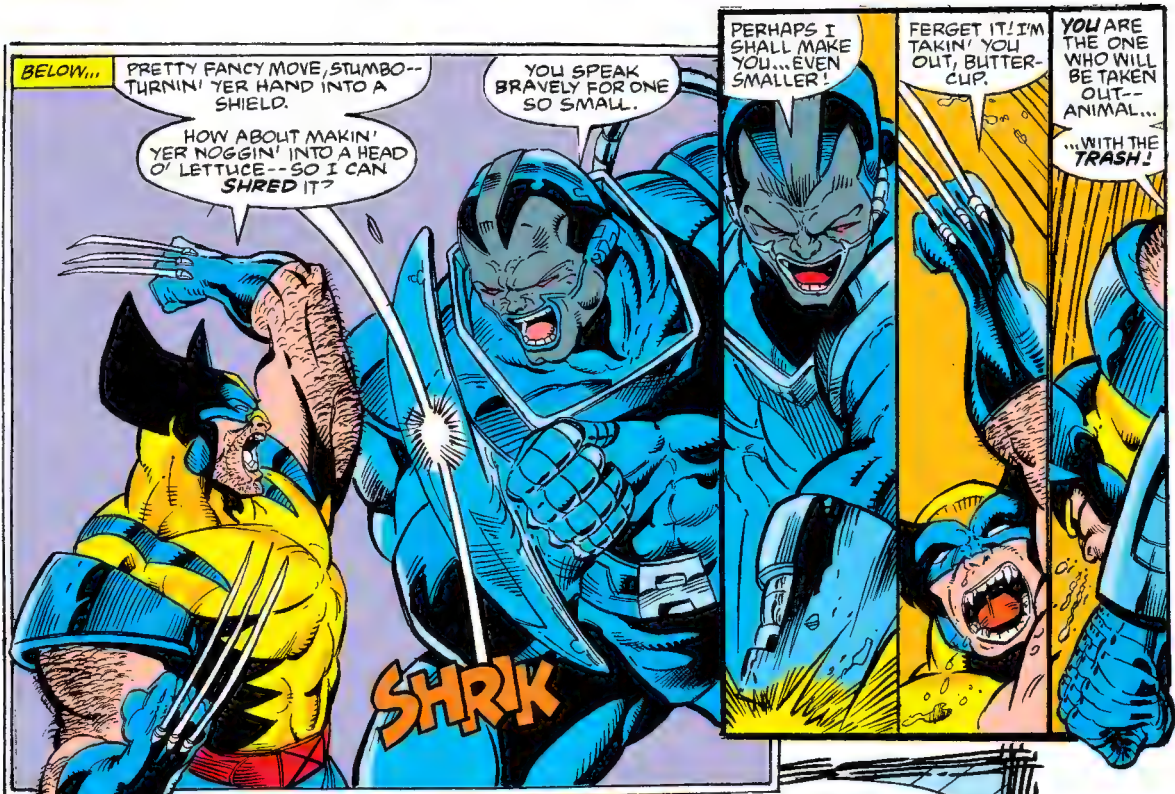
SURRENDER OR DIE!

HE'S SO BUSY GRANDSTANDIN' HE AIN'T GONNA HEAR ME SNEAKIN' UP BEHIND HIM.

NOW AH CAN USE MAH BARE HANDS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH HIM-- TAP INTO HIS MIND AND ABSORB ALL THEM NEGATIVE EMOTIONS APOCALYPSE UNLEASHED.

JUST HOPE AH DON'T GET OVERLOADED! THEN IT'S GOOD-BYE!





BELOW...

PRETTY FANCY MOVE, STUMBO--  
TURNIN' YER HAND INTO A  
SHIELD.

HOW ABOUT MAKIN'  
YER NOGGIN' INTO A HEAD  
O' LETTUCE--SO I CAN  
SHRED IT?

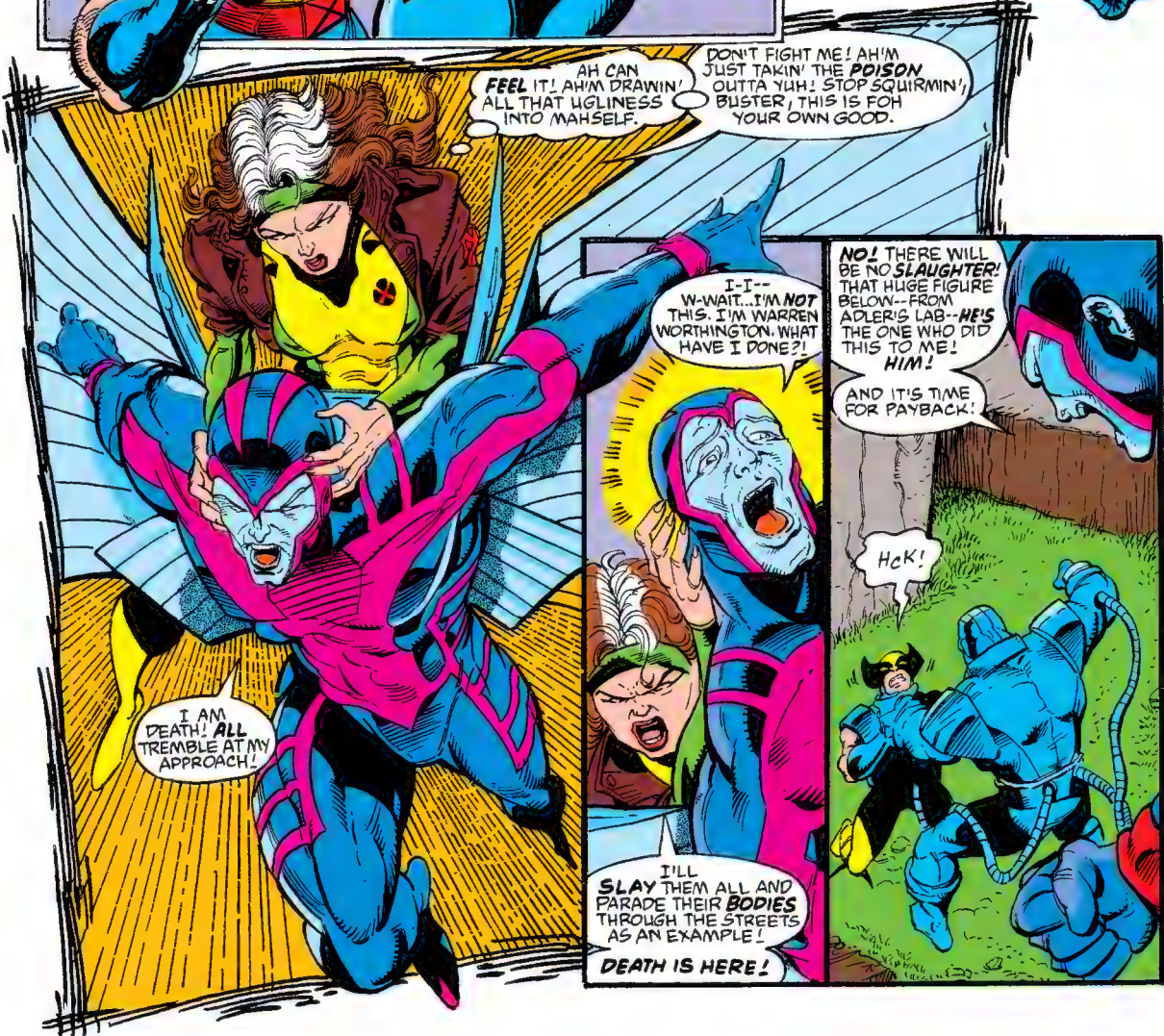
YOU SPEAK  
BRAVELY FOR ONE  
SO SMALL.

PERHAPS I  
SHALL MAKE  
YOU...EVEN  
SMALLER!

FERGET IT! I'M  
TAKIN' YOU  
OUT, BUTTER-  
CUP.

YOU ARE  
THE ONE  
WHO WILL  
BE TAKEN  
OUT--  
ANIMAL...  
...WITH THE  
TRASH!

SHRIK



AH CAN  
FEEL IT! AH'M DRAWIN'  
ALL THAT UGLINESS  
INTO MAHSELF.

DON'T FIGHT ME! AH'M  
JUST TAKIN' THE POISON  
OUTTA YUH! STOP SQUIRMIN'  
BUSTER, THIS IS FOH  
YOUR OWN GOOD.

I-I--  
W-WAIT...I'M NOT  
THIS. I'M WARREN  
WORTHINGTON. WHAT  
HAVE I DONE?!

NO! THERE WILL  
BE NO SLAUGHTER!  
THAT HUGE FIGURE  
BLOWN--FROM  
ADLER'S LAB--HE'S  
THE ONE WHO DID  
THIS TO ME!  
HIM!

AND IT'S TIME  
FOR PAYBACK!

Hck!

I'LL  
SLAY THEM ALL AND  
PARADE THEIR BODIES  
THROUGH THE STREETS  
AS AN EXAMPLE!  
DEATH IS HERE!

I AM  
DEATH! ALL  
TREMBLE AT MY  
APPROACH!

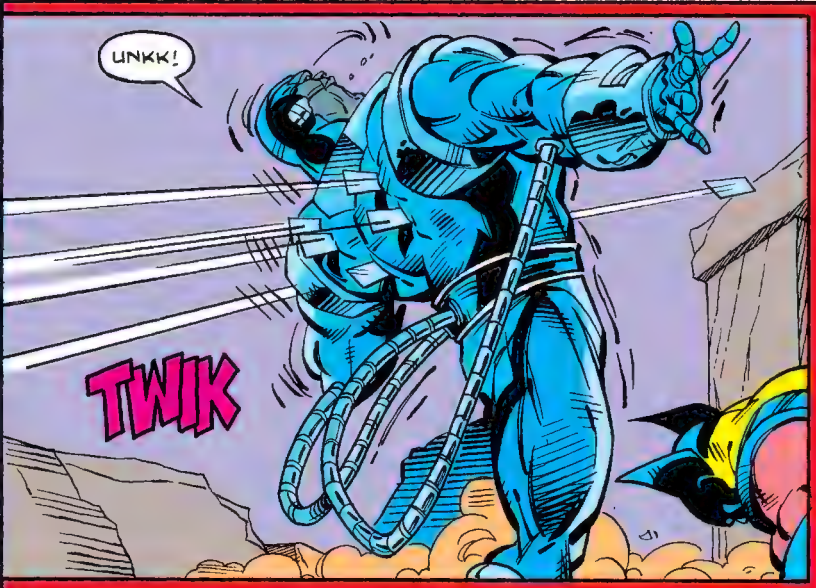


EVIL THOUGHTS-- LIKE A SNAKE  
TWISTIN' AROUND INSIDE MAH  
HEAD SPEWIN' VENOM!

GOTTA SET DOWN--GET CONTROL  
BEFORE THE PAIN OVERWHELMS  
ME--AND AH LOSE IT!

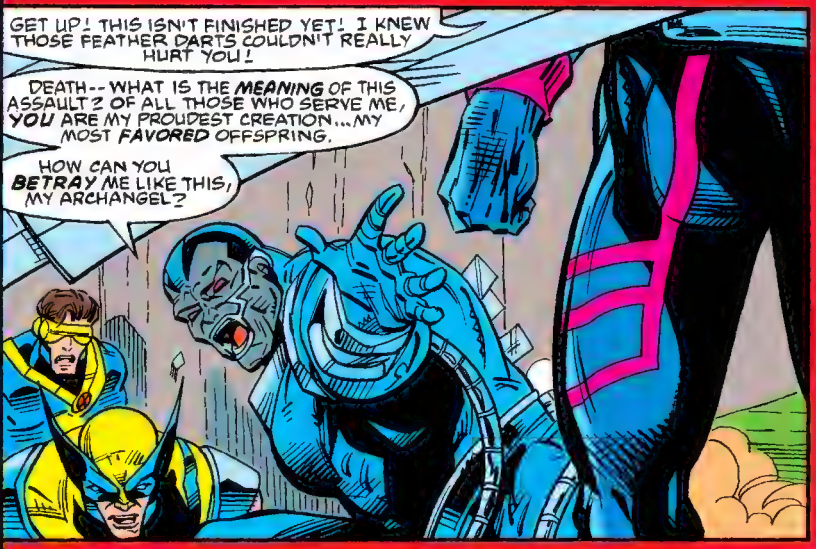


LET HIM GO,  
MONSTER!



UNKK!

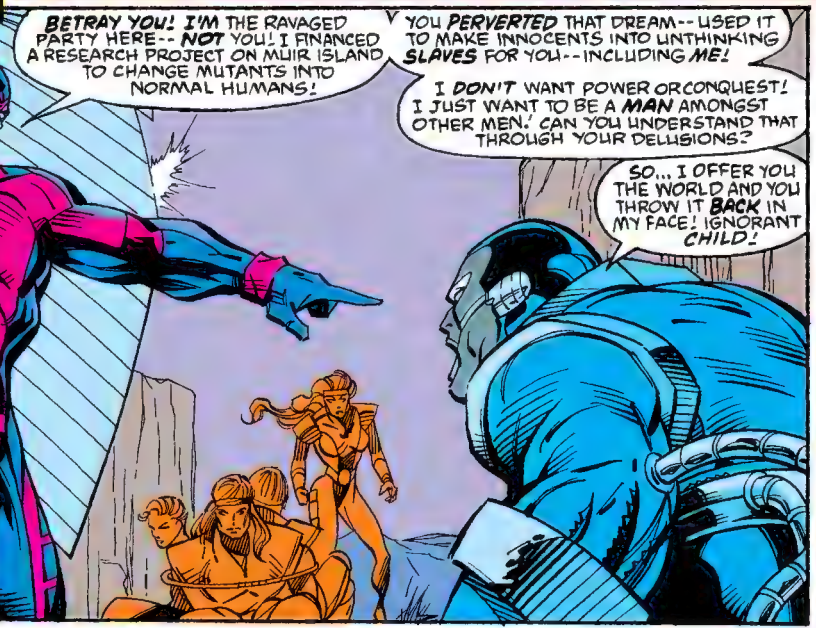
TWIK



GET UP! THIS ISN'T FINISHED YET! I KNEW  
THOSE FEATHER DARTS COULDN'T REALLY  
HURT YOU!

DEATH-- WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS  
ASSAULT? OF ALL THOSE WHO SERVE ME,  
YOU ARE MY PROUDEST CREATION...MY  
MOST FAVORED OFFSPRING.

HOW CAN YOU  
BETRAY ME LIKE THIS,  
MY ARCHANGEL?



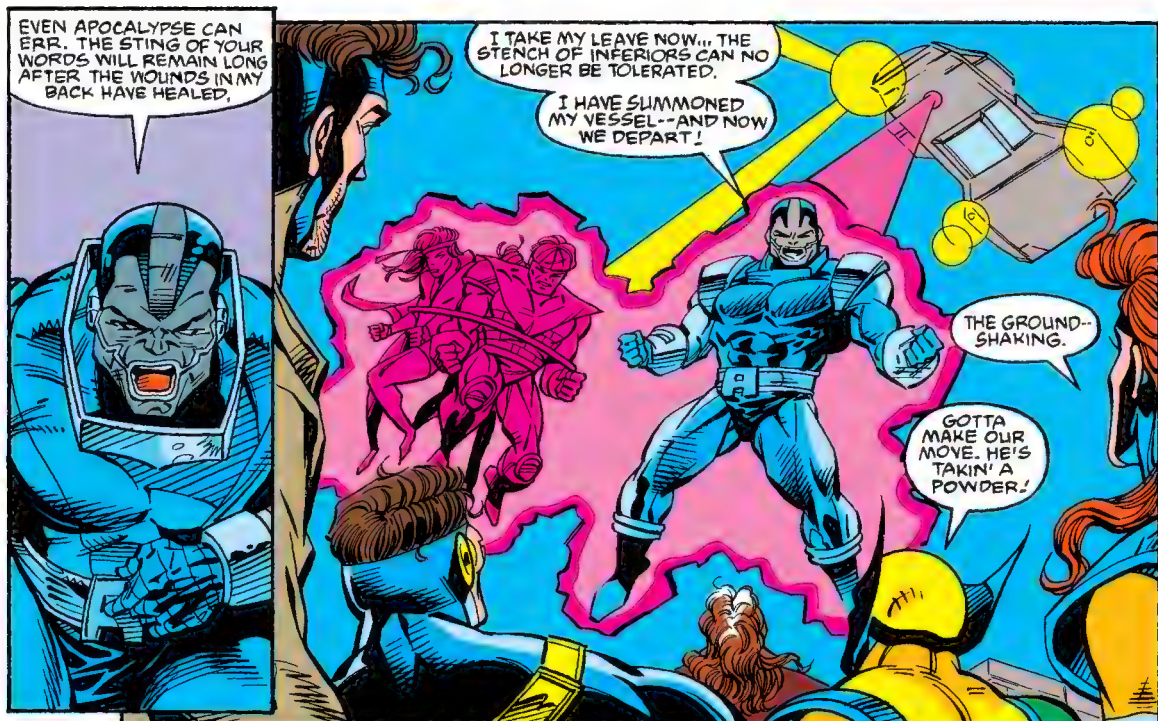
BETRAY YOU! I'M THE RAVAGED  
PARTY HERE-- NOT YOU! I FINANCED  
A RESEARCH PROJECT ON MUIR ISLAND  
TO CHANGE MUTANTS INTO  
NORMAL HUMANS!

YOU PERVERTED THAT DREAM-- USED IT  
TO MAKE INNOCENTS INTO UNTHINKING  
SLAVES FOR YOU--INCLUDING ME!

I DON'T WANT POWER OR CONQUEST!  
I JUST WANT TO BE A MAN AMONGST  
OTHER MEN. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT  
THROUGH YOUR DELUSIONS?

SO... I OFFER YOU  
THE WORLD AND YOU  
THROW IT BACK IN  
MY FACE! IGNORANT  
CHILD!



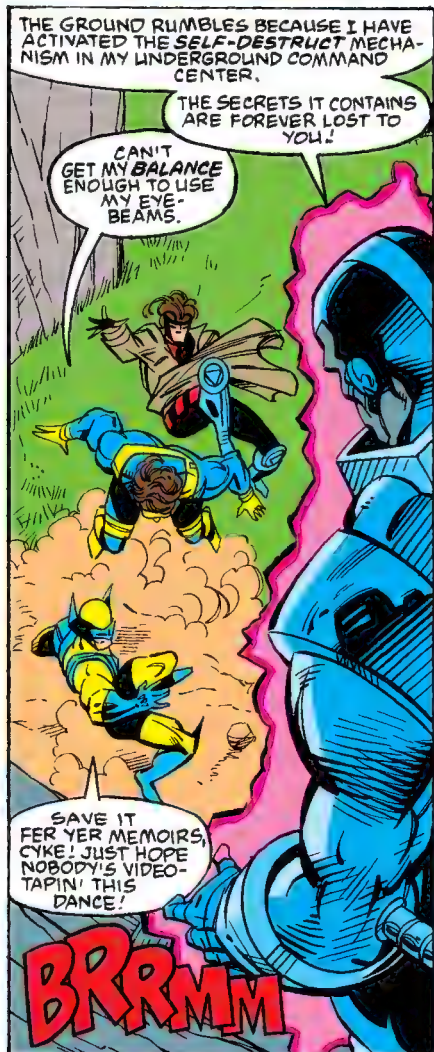


EVEN APOCALYPSE CAN ERR. THE STING OF YOUR WORDS WILL REMAIN LONG AFTER THE WOUNDS IN MY BACK HAVE HEALED.

I TAKE MY LEAVE NOW... THE STENCH OF INFERIORS CAN NO LONGER BE TOLERATED.  
I HAVE SUMMONED MY VESSEL--AND NOW WE DEPART!

THE GROUND-SHAKING.

GOTTA MAKE OUR MOVE. HE'S TAKIN' A POWDER!



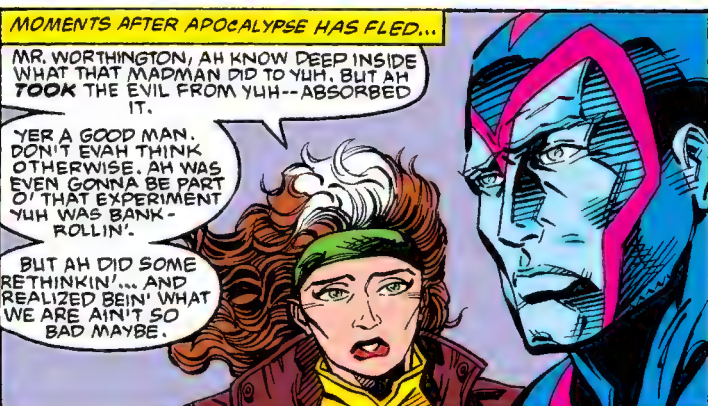
THE GROUND RUMBLES BECAUSE I HAVE ACTIVATED THE **SELF-DESTRUCT** MECHANISM IN MY UNDERGROUND COMMAND CENTER.

THE SECRETS IT CONTAINS ARE FOREVER LOST TO YOU!

CAN'T GET MY BALANCE ENOUGH TO USE MY EYE-BEAMS.

SAVE IT FER YER MEMOIRS, CYKE! JUST HOPE NOBODY'S VIDEO-TAPIN' THIS DANCE!

**BRRMM**

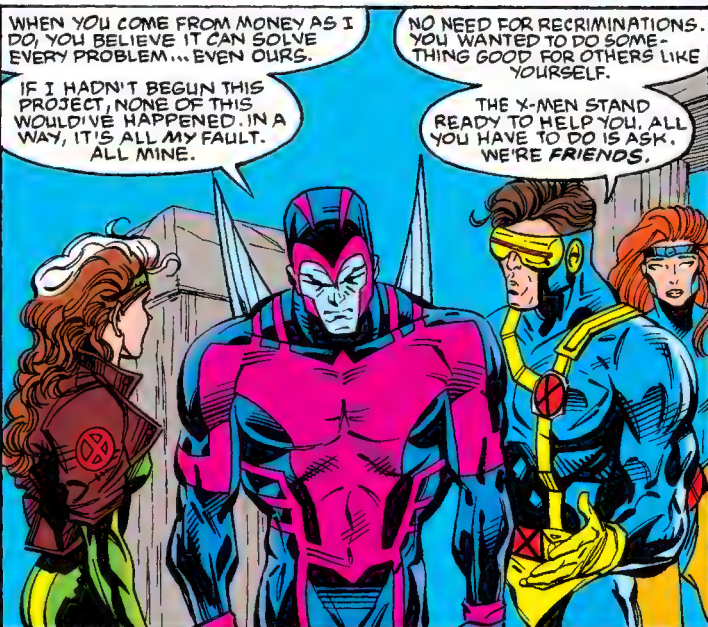


MOMENTS AFTER APOCALYPSE HAS FLED...

MR. WORTHINGTON, AH KNOW DEEP INSIDE WHAT THAT MADMAN DID TO YUH. BUT AH **TOOK** THE EVIL FROM YUH--ABSORBED IT.

YER A GOOD MAN. DON'T EVAH THINK OTHERWISE. AH WAS EVEN GONNA BE PART O' THAT EXPERIMENT YUH WAS BANK-ROLLIN'.

BUT AH DID SOME RETHINKIN'... AND REALIZED BEIN' WHAT WE ARE AIN'T SO BAD MAYBE.



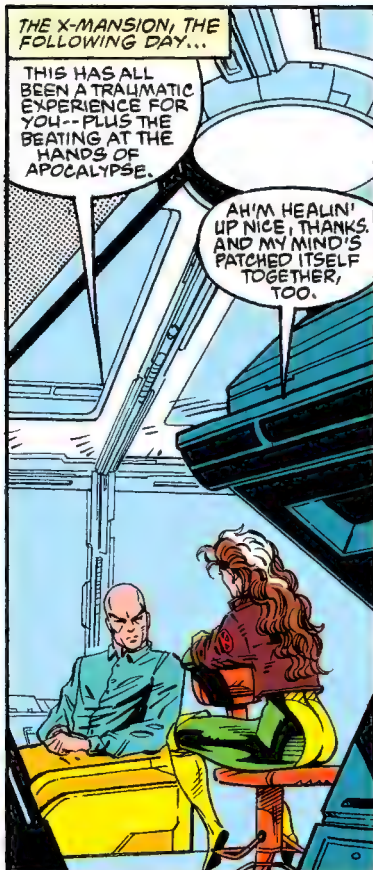
WHEN YOU COME FROM MONEY AS I DO, YOU BELIEVE IT CAN SOLVE EVERY PROBLEM...EVEN OURS.

NO NEED FOR RECRIMINATIONS. YOU WANTED TO DO SOMETHING GOOD FOR OTHERS LIKE YOURSELF.

IF I HADN'T BEGUN THIS PROJECT, NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED. IN A WAY, IT'S ALL MY FAULT. ALL MINE.

THE X-MEN STAND READY TO HELP YOU. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ASK. WE'RE FRIENDS.





THE X-MANSION, THE FOLLOWING DAY...

THIS HAS ALL BEEN A TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE FOR YOU--PLUS THE BEATING AT THE HANDS OF APOCALYPSE.

AH I'M HEALIN' UP NICE, THANKS. AND MY MIND'S PATCHED ITSELF TOGETHER, TOO.

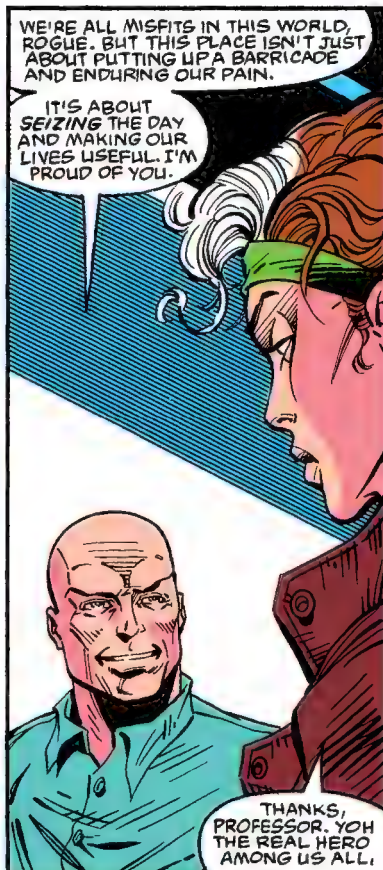


Y'KNOW, AH'VE SPENT THE BETTER PART OF A LIFETIME FEELING SORRY FOH MAHSELF. AH DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE'S EVAH BEEN AS ALONE AS ME.

'COURSE AH WANNA BE JUST HUMAN--TUH TOUCH AND CARESS AND LOVE... BUT IF THAT AIN'T IN THE CARDS, THEN AH'LL MAKE MAH STAND *HERE* WITH THE X-MEN... WITH YOU.

YOH RIGHT. WE'RE A FAMILY. AND WHEN THE HURT GETS TOO MUCH TUH BEAR... AH KNOW YOH AH HEAH FOH ME.

KEEPS ME FROM CRACKING UP.



WE'RE ALL MISFITS IN THIS WORLD, ROGUE. BUT THIS PLACE ISN'T JUST ABOUT PUTTING UP A BARRICADE AND ENDURING OUR PAIN.

IT'S ABOUT SEIZING THE DAY AND MAKING OUR LIVES USEFUL. I'M PROUD OF YOU.

THANKS, PROFESSOR. YOH THE REAL HERO AMONG US ALL.



A SWISS CHALET RETREAT...

WHAT AM I? THE MAN IN THIS PHOTO WAS WARREN WORTHINGTON THE THIRD...

WHO'S THIS BLUE-SKINNED *IMPOSTOR* THAT'S RETURNED TO HIS HOME?



GISELA'S LEFT ME AND I'M *MORE* OF A MUTANT THAN WHEN THIS MUIR ISLAND DEBACLE BEGAN.

I DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE'S EVER BEEN AS ALONE AS ME.



AND OUT THERE, THE *FIEND* THAT RUINED MY LIFE IS LICKING HIS WOUNDS AND WAITING TO STRIKE

THE WORLD HASN'T SEEN THE LAST OF APOCALYPSE. THE HORROR *MAY* HAVE JUST BEGUN.

END.



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES™





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## AND ALL OUR YESTERDAYS

NEW YORK CITY.  
THE YEAR 2055.

THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

PART ONE OF "DAYS OF FUTURE PAST"



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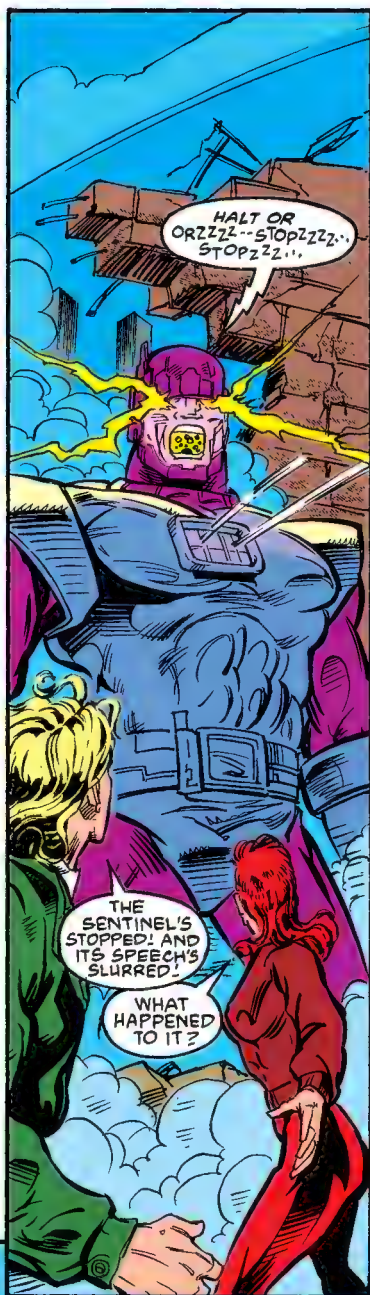
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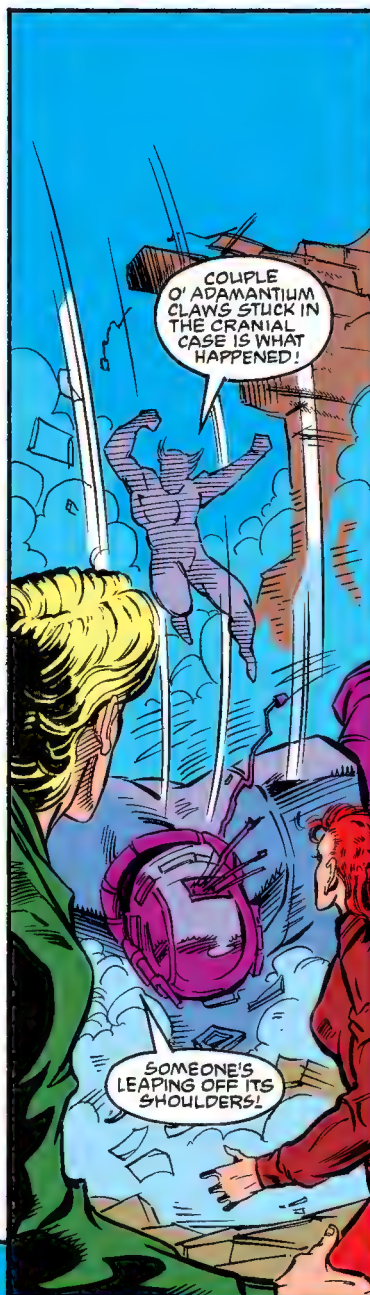
RENEWAL

BASED ON THE  
TELEPLAY BY  
JULIA JANE LEWALD

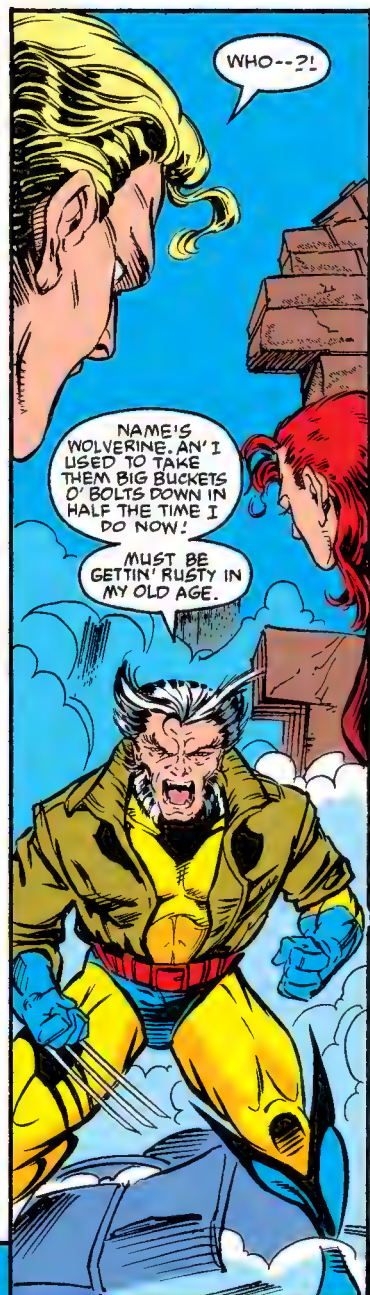




THE SENTINEL'S STOPPED! AND ITS SPEECH'S SLURRED!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?



SOMEONE'S LEAPING OFF ITS SHOULDERS!



WHO--?!

NAME'S WOLVERINE. AN' I USED TO TAKE THEM BIG BUCKETS O' BOLTS DOWN IN HALF THE TIME I DO NOW!

MUST BE GETTIN' RUSTY IN MY OLD AGE.



THEN YOU'RE A--

REBEL. YEAH. I'M A MUTANT WHO AIN'T ROLLIN' OVER AND PLAYIN' DEAD FER THE SCUM THAT'S RUNNIN' THINGS

KEEP TALKING, OLD MAN. KEEP YOUR ATTENTION DIVERTED.. YOU'RE AS GOOD AS MINE.



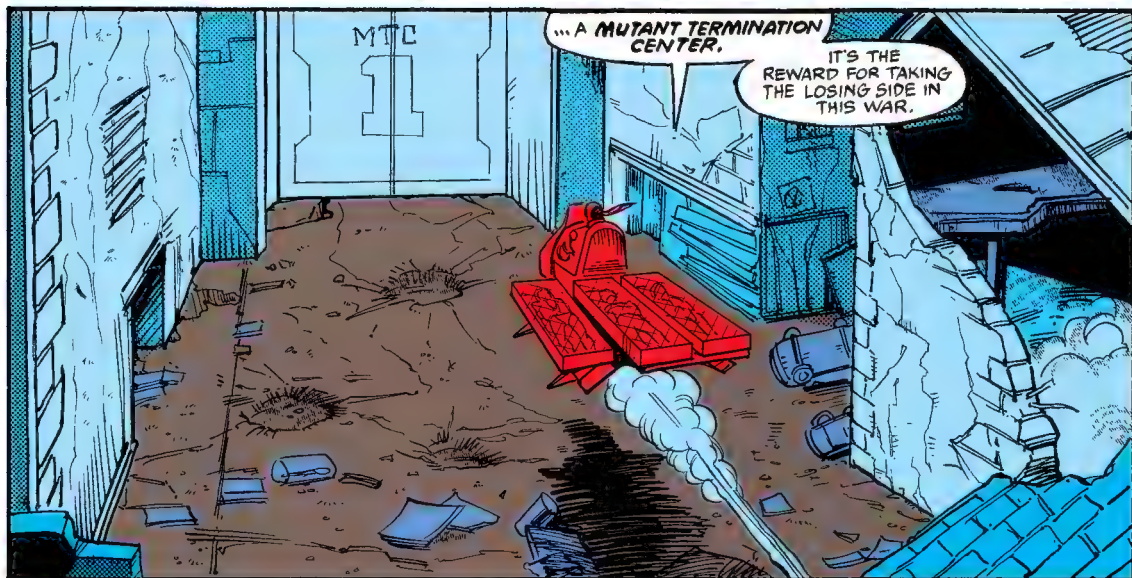


NEVER  
KNEW WHAT HIT  
THEM!



AND THAT'S THE WAY I  
LIKE IT. NO BEGGING--  
NO SCREAMS. CLEAN.

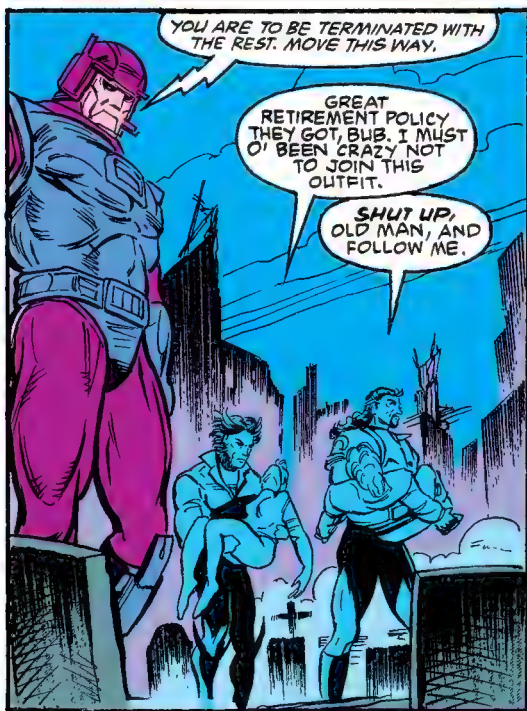
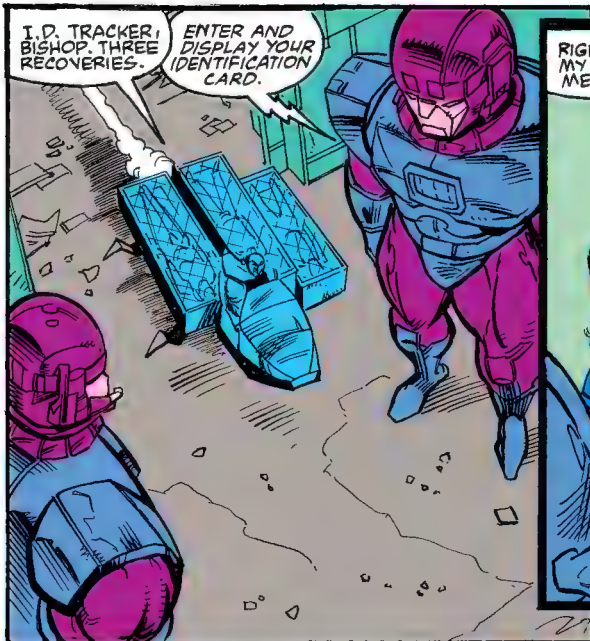
ONCE BISHOP  
GETS ON THE SCENT...  
ONLY ONE DESTINATION'S  
LIKELY...



... A MUTANT TERMINATION  
CENTER.

IT'S THE  
REWARD FOR TAKING  
THE LOSING SIDE IN  
THIS WAR.







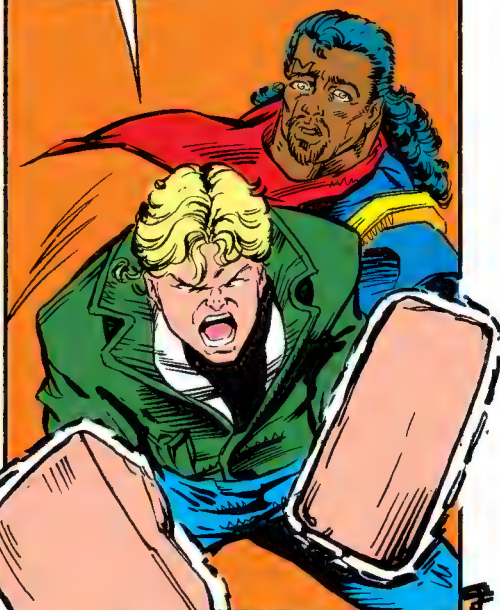
SUDDENLY, RACHEL  
LEAPS FROM  
WOLVERINE'S ARMS...

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, TRACKER. ME  
'N' THE TWO OTHER "PRISONERS" HAD A  
QUIET LITTLE POWWOW WHILE YOU  
WERE BRINGIN' US IN.

GOOD GIRL!  
GO FER THE  
FACE!

PUT ME **DOWN**, BUSTER!  
WE'VE BEEN **TORMENTED**  
BY THE ROBOTS LONG  
ENOUGH! I'LL SHOW  
YOU HOW A **FREE**  
MUTANT FIGHTS FOR  
HIS LIFE!

I CAN CHANGE MY  
HANDS INTO **CLUBS**--  
AND THAT'S GONNA  
COME IN REAL  
**HANDY**!



THAT'S  
FOR ALL OF  
MY PEOPLE YOU  
EVER **MURDERED**--  
**YOU**  
**MONSTER!**

DON'T LOSE  
YER HEAD, KID!  
WE GOTTA MAKE  
EVERY PUNCH  
COUNT!

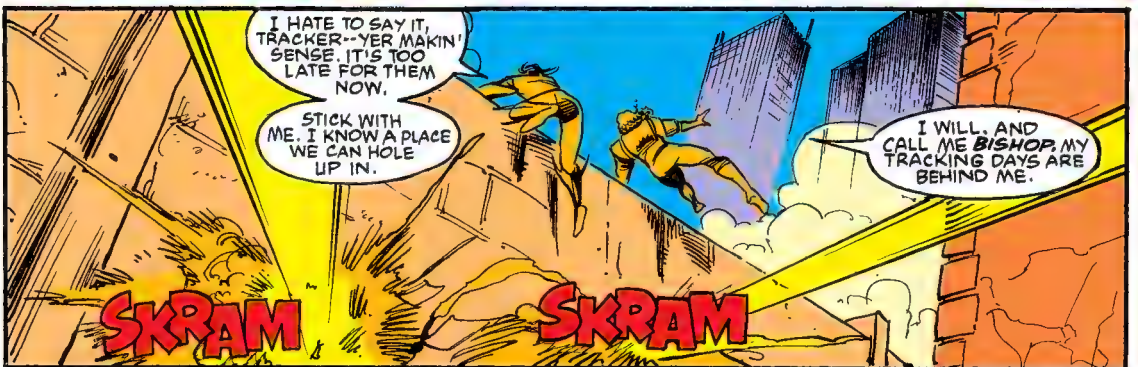
**BTAM**

MUTANT: DESIGNATE  
WOLVERINE HAS BEEN  
APPREHENDED.

**AAGH!**









ONE HALF HOUR LATER, AFTER A SERIES OF BACK ALLEY RUNS THROUGH CRUMBLING MANHATTAN...

YOU KNOW THIS CITY INSIDE AND OUT. NO WONDER YOU WEREN'T CAUGHT BY A TRACKER UNTIL TODAY.

ONLY TAKES ONE TIME.  
WE'RE HERE.

NOK  
NOK

FORGE-- I'M BACK. THE TWO I TRIED RESCUIN' DIDN'T MAKE IT.

THIS GENT ON MY LEFT IS BISHOP-- FORMER TRACKER-- NOW ON THE SIDE O' THE ANGELS.

BISHOP, FORGE HERE'S A NATIVE AMERICAN WITH A GIFT FER TINKERIN' AND INVENTIN' GIZMOS LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

GUESS YOU FIGURED BY NOW HE'S A MUTANT, HUH? HE'S ALSO THE BIG GUN IN THE REBEL MOVEMENT, AND THE LONGHAIR I REPORT TO.

HOW'S THE PROJECT COMIN' ALONG? WE GOT US A WORKIN' TIME MACHINE, OR WHAT?

I WAS JUST MAKING THE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS AS YOU CAME IN.

GREETINGS, BISHOP. WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE IN-SURRECTION.

IT'S ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF, A DEVICE WHICH APPEARS TO BE MERELY AN AIR-PORT SECURITY WALK-THROUGH...

... A DOORWAY IN TIME.

THAT IS THE POSTULATE.

IN OTHER WORDS-- IT AIN'T BEEN TRIED YET.

BUT IT WILL BE, SHORTLY. I'M ACTIVATING THE CHRONAL POWER-GRID.

FWESH  
FWESH  
FWESH

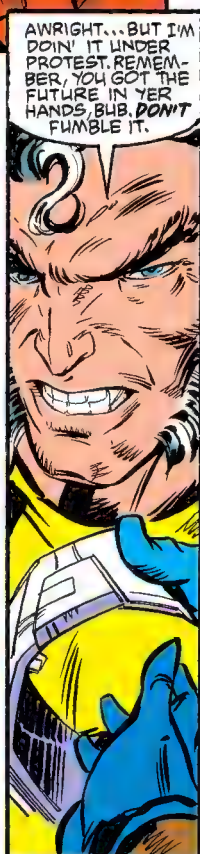
WE'RE READY.

HERE.

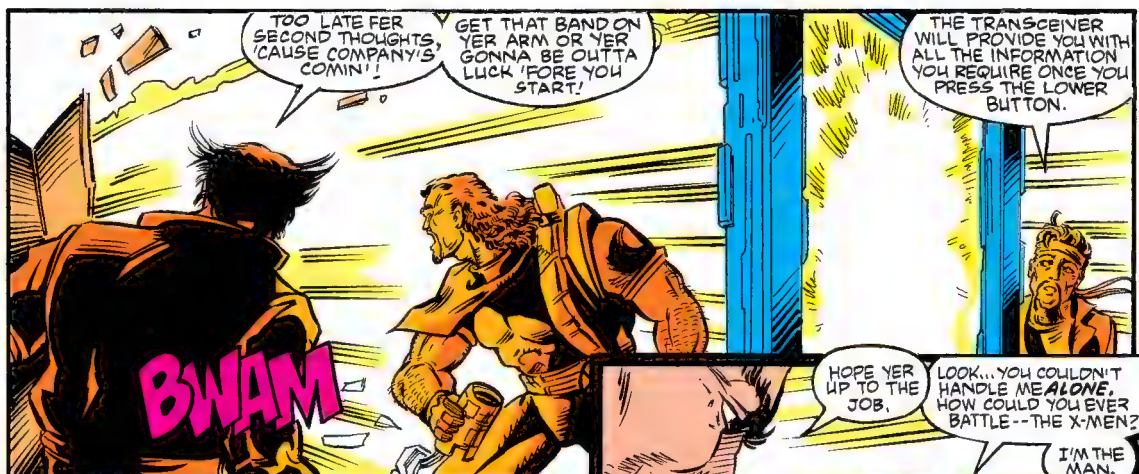
MY ONEWAY TICKET OUTTA HERE. GUESS IT'S SHOW TIME.

WHAT PART DOES THAT PLAY IN YOUR SCHEME?





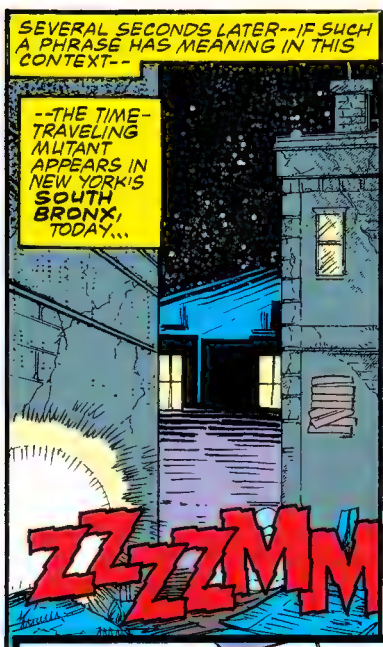






SEVERAL SECONDS LATER--IF SUCH A PHRASE HAS MEANING IN THIS CONTEXT--

--THE TIME-TRAVELING MUTANT APPEARS IN NEW YORK'S SOUTH BRONX, TODAY--

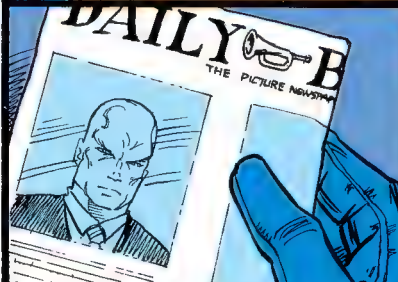


ZZZZMM MM MN

IT'S TRYING TO PRESENT A CLEAR IMAGE--BUT IT'S DISTORTED.



EH? A NEWSPAPER ON THE GROUND. THE DATE--1993! IT WORKED!



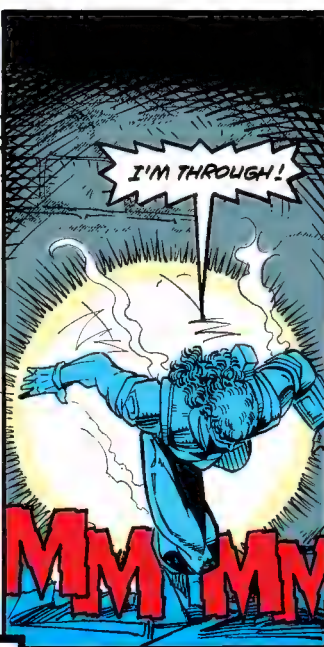
THAT PHOTOGRAPH: "PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER DELIVERS SPEECH ON GROWING MUTANT PERSECUTION."

THE ARMAND'S REACTING!

IT'S SELF-CORRECTED--AND FLASHING A PICTURE OF XAVIER WITH ALL RELEVANT INFORMATION.



I'M THROUGH!



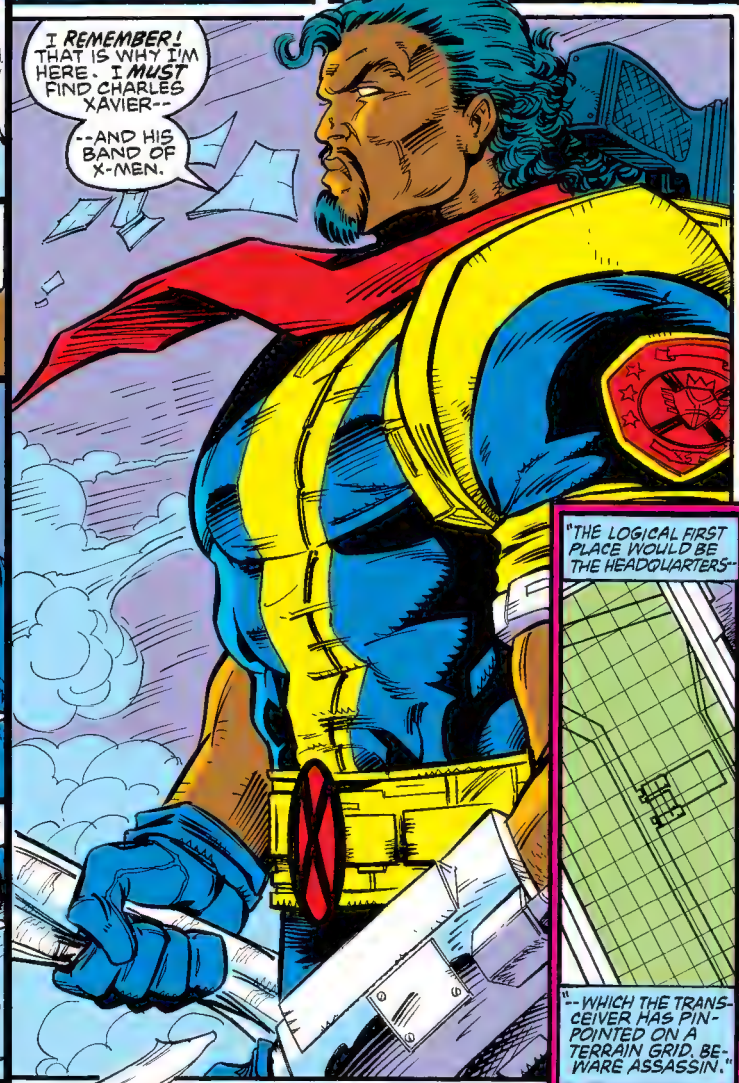
DAZED--DISORIENTED--MEMORY FUZZY.. NEED TO GET MY BEARING.

BLAST IT! THE TRANS-CEIVER WAS DAMAGED!



I REMEMBER! THAT IS WHY I'M HERE-- I MUST FIND CHARLES XAVIER--

--AND HIS BAND OF X-MEN.



"THE LOGICAL FIRST PLACE WOULD BE THE HEADQUARTERS--"

"--WHICH THE TRANS-CEIVER HAS PIN-POINTED ON A TERRAIN GRID. BE-WARE ASSASSIN."



EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER  
IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY,  
AT THE SCHOOL FOR  
GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

DRAG-O-REENO! LIKE  
THIS MONITOR DUTY  
JAZZ IS WORSE THAN  
GETTING NOOGIES  
FROM GAMBIT!

MAYBE I CAN GET  
ONE OF THESE THINGS  
TUNED TO MTV--JUST  
IN TIME FOR BEAVIS  
AND BLUTT-HEAD!  
YESSSS!

WHOOPS! SOME DUDE **SNUCK** IN WHILE  
I WAS DAYDREAMING.

AND HE'S HEADED  
THIS WAY--CARRYING  
A BIG GUN.

**JUBILEE!**  
YOU SHOULD ALREADY  
HAVE PUT OUR  
SECURITY SYSTEMS ON  
HIGH ALERT!

**CYCLOPS!** DON'T SNEAK  
UP ON ME LIKE THAT! I CAN  
HANDLE ONE BOZO WITH A  
POPGUN ANY DAY OF  
THE WEEK!

CHILL OUT,  
Y'KNOW?

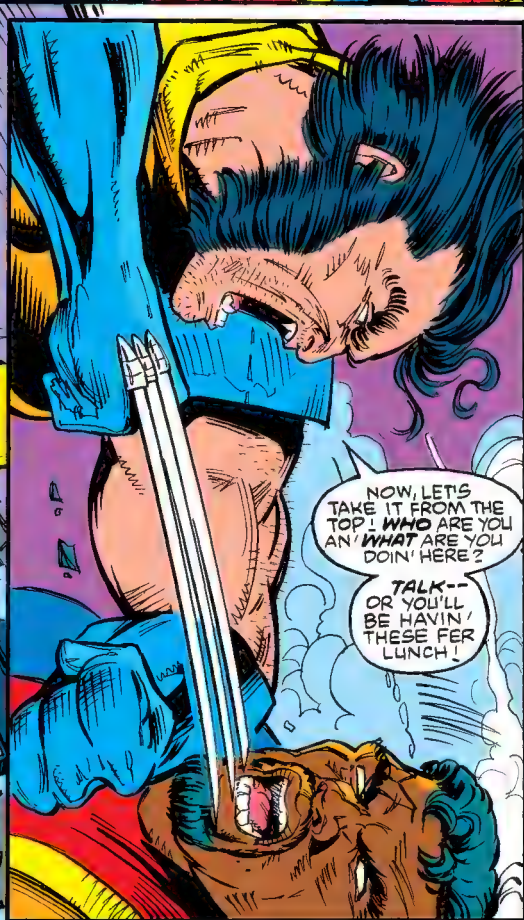
WE'LL DISCUSS  
IT LATER, YOUNG  
LADY. BUT THAT  
INTRUDER IS  
ALMOST ON TOP  
OF US!

WE'VE GOT  
TO ALERT THE  
OTHERS OR--

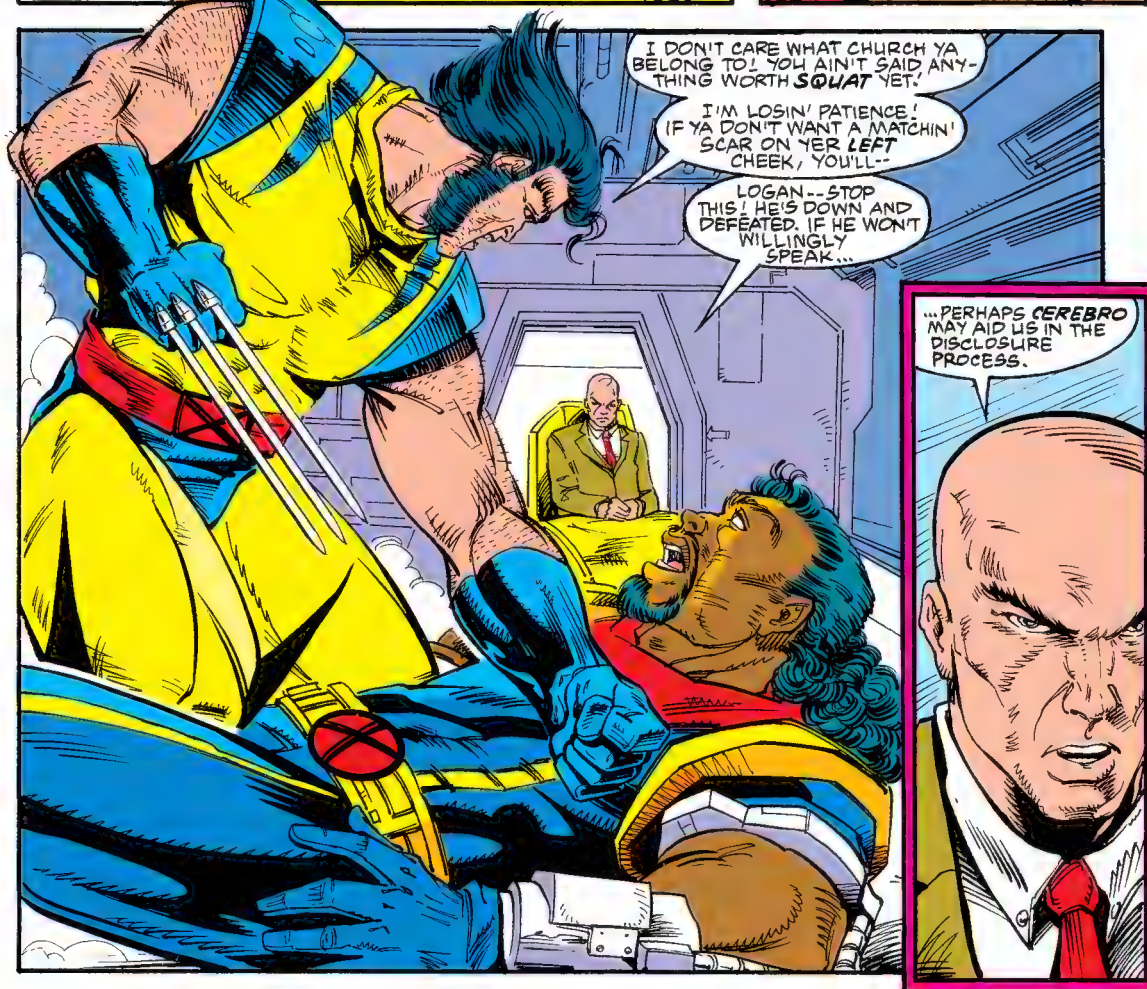
--DOWN! HE'S  
INSIDE!

**BA THOOM**

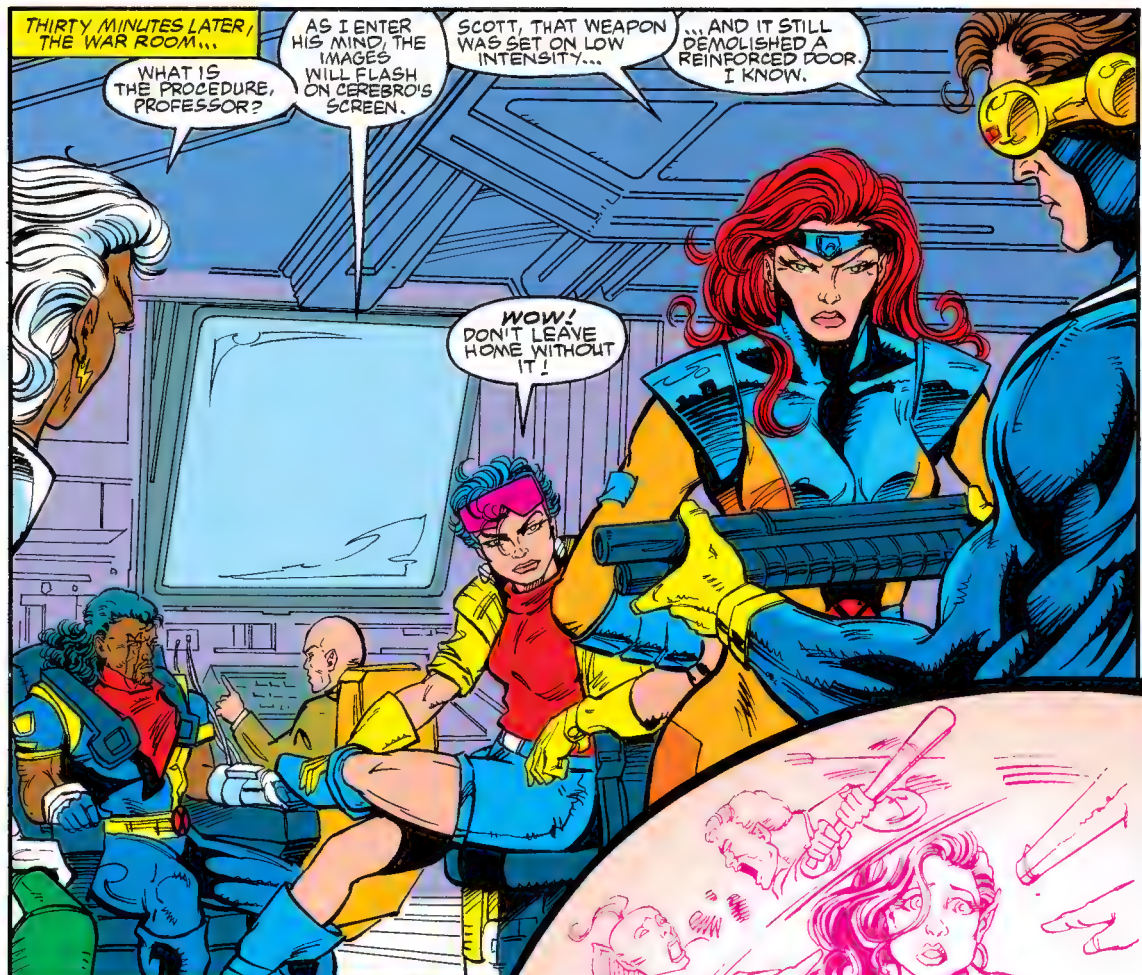












THIRTY MINUTES LATER,  
THE WAR ROOM...

WHAT IS  
THE PROCEDURE,  
PROFESSOR?

AS I ENTER  
HIS MIND, THE  
IMAGES  
WILL FLASH  
ON CEREBRO'S  
SCREEN.

SCOTT, THAT WEAPON  
WAS SET ON LOW  
INTENSITY...

...AND IT STILL  
DEMOLISHED A  
REINFORCED DOOR.  
I KNOW.

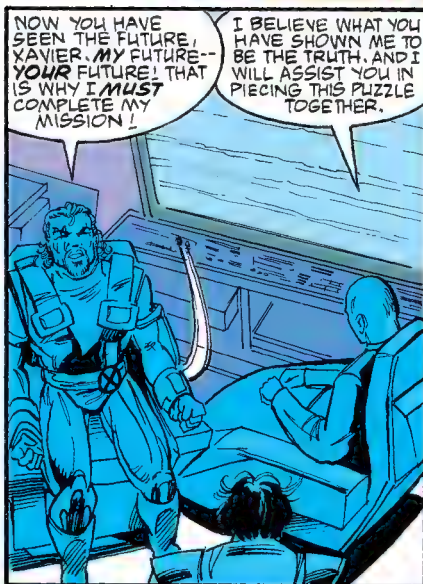
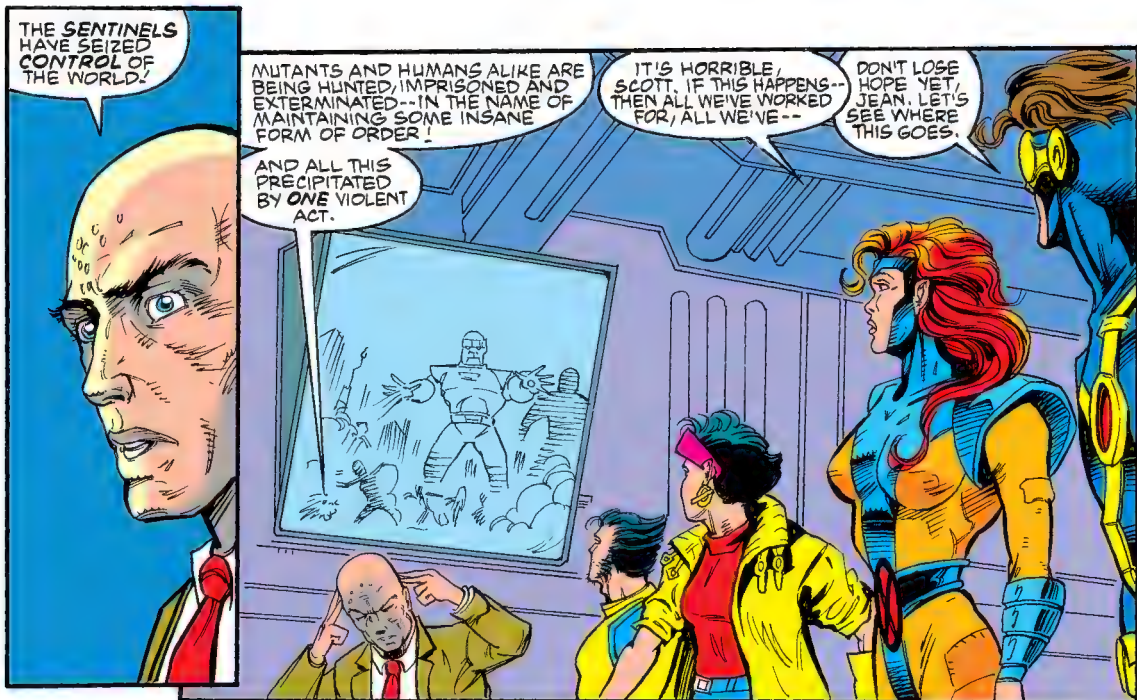
WOW!  
DON'T LEAVE  
HOME WITHOUT  
IT!

RELAX. I WILL BE  
ESTABLISHING A  
TELEPATHIC RAPPORT  
WITH YOU. DO NOT  
RESIST. IT COULD  
BE PAINFUL.

I APPRECIATE  
THE WARNING.

A JUMBLE OF  
IMAGES--DARK...  
DISTURBING. MUTANTS  
UNDER ASSAULT  
BEING HERDED INTO  
DETENTION CAMPS.

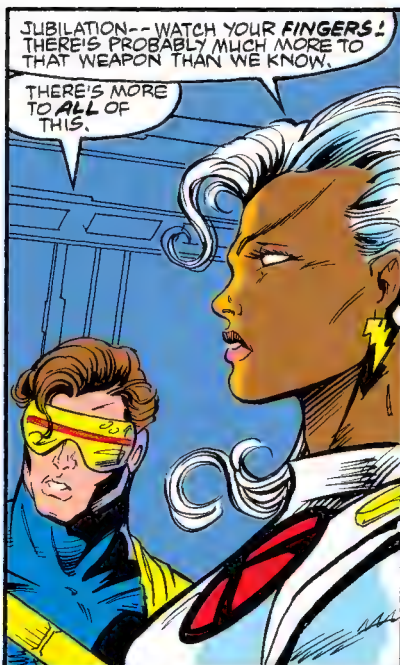








YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO THE MAN, WOLFESTER--UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN WHERE THIS COOL-LOOKIN' GUN CAME FROM.



JUBILATION--WATCH YOUR **FINGERS!** THERE'S PROBABLY MUCH MORE TO THAT WEAPON THAN WE KNOW.

THERE'S MORE TO **ALL** OF THIS.



I SIDE WITH THE PROFESSOR, LOGAN. AND I **DO** WANT TO KNOW WHAT PURPOSE OUR DEATHS SERVE.

BISHOP. NO THREATS. SATISFY US.



IT IS KNOWN IN MY DAY THAT ONE OF YOU X-MEN WILL SLAY A NATIONAL ANTI-MUTANT LEADER--

--AND THIS WILL BRING ABOUT THE TOTAL REPRESSION YOU SAW--WAIT... THE TRANSCIVER INDICATES I'VE BEEN FOLLOWED FROM THE FUTURE.

CYCLOPS, YOU WILL LEAD THE TEAM AND ASSIST BISHOP IN LOCATING THIS PERSON.

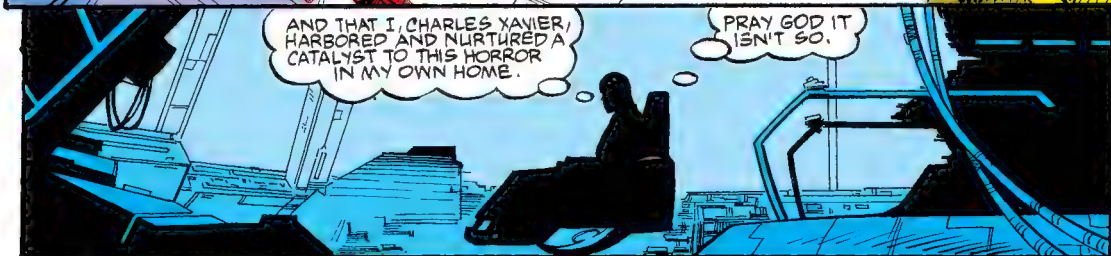
THIS BETTER NOT BE A TRICK, OR--

LOGAN, **PLEASE!** THE PROFESSOR MUST BELIEVE THIS IS URGENT. BISHOP--LEAD THE WAY.



WHAT I FELT IN HIS MIND WAS TOO **STRONG** TO BE A LIE.

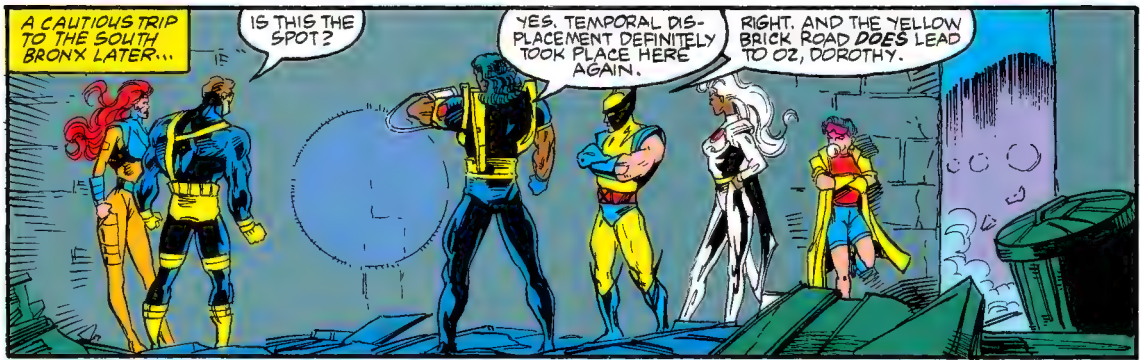
CAN IT BE? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE HOPED FOR UNION OF MAN AND MUTANT WILL NEVER OCCUR?



AND THAT I, CHARLES XAVIER, HARBORED AND NURTURED A CATALYST TO THIS HORROR IN MY OWN HOME.

PRAY GOD IT ISN'T SO.



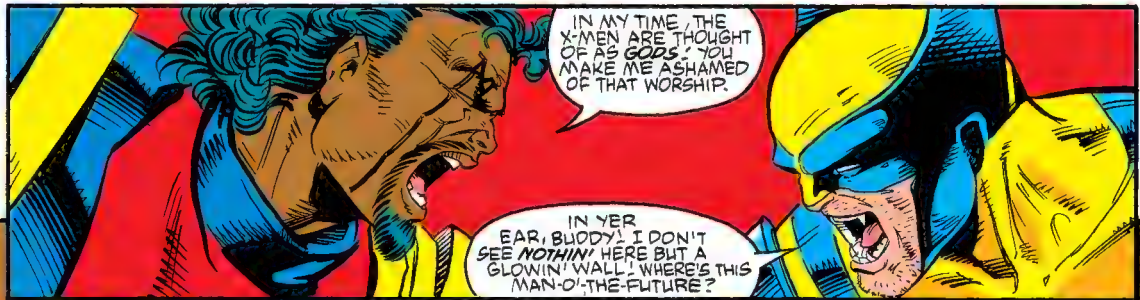


A CAUTIOUS TRIP TO THE SOUTH BRONX LATER...

IS THIS THE SPOT?

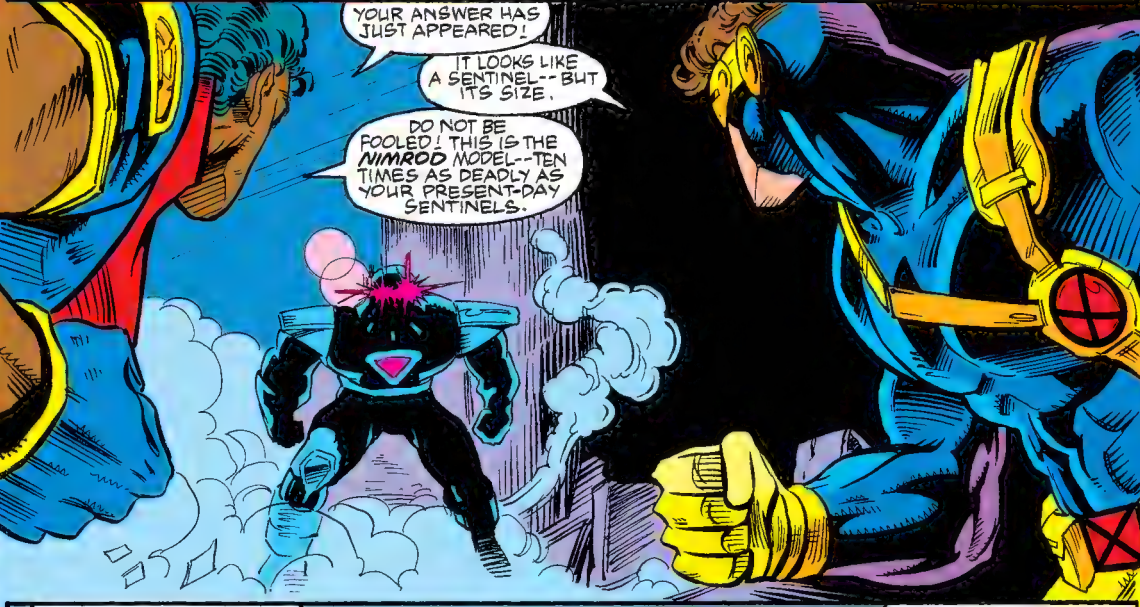
YES. TEMPORAL DIS-PLACEMENT DEFINITELY TOOK PLACE HERE AGAIN.

RIGHT. AND THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD *DOES* LEAD TO OZ, DOROTHY.



IN MY TIME, THE X-MEN ARE THOUGHT OF AS GODS. YOU MAKE ME ASHAMED OF THAT WORSHIP.

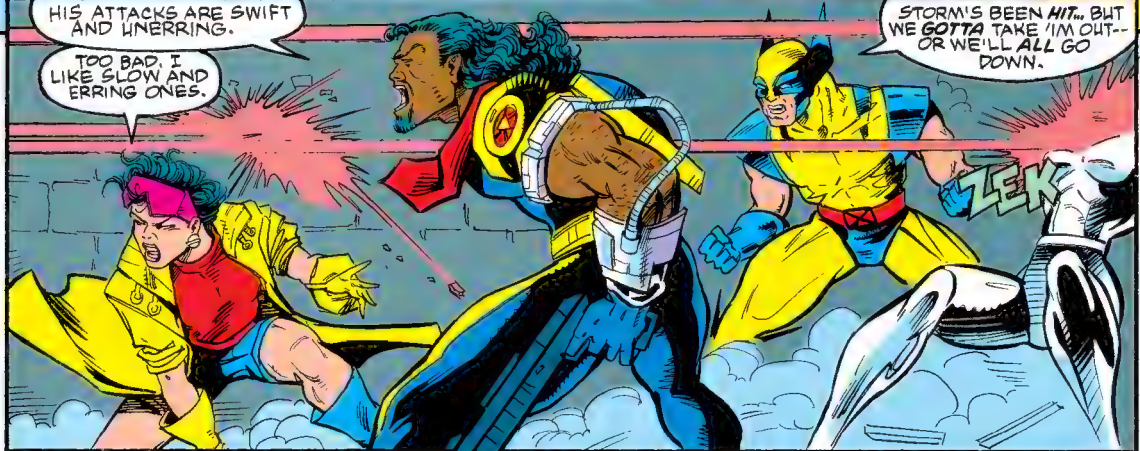
IN YER EAR, BUDDY! I DON'T SEE *NOTHIN'* HERE BUT A GLOWIN' WALL! WHERE'S THIS MAN-O'-THE-FUTURE?



YOUR ANSWER HAS JUST APPEARED!

IT LOOKS LIKE A SENTINEL-- BUT ITS SIZE.

DO NOT BE FOOLED! THIS IS THE NIMROD MODEL-- TEN TIMES AS DEADLY AS YOUR PRESENT-DAY SENTINELS.



HIS ATTACKS ARE SWIFT AND UNERRING.

TOO BAD. I LIKE SLOW AND ERRING ONES.

STORM'S BEEN HIT, BUT WE GOTTA TAKE 'IM OUT-- OR WE'LL ALL GO DOWN.

ZEK



SUBJECT DESIGNATE: FORMER TRACKER BISHOP — LOCATED. HAS BANNED WITH HOSTILE MUTANTS OF THIS ERA.

DESPITE THE MULTIFACETED ASSAULT, THIS UNIT IS EQUIPPED TO DESTROY THE ATTACKERS WITH LESS THAN FIFTY PER CENT POWER RESPONSE.

WE'RE HITTING IT WITH *EVERY-THING* WE'VE GOT, BISHOP!

DOES IT HAVE *ANY* WEAK POINTS WE CAN GET AT?

NONE THAT I AM AWARE OF, CYCLOPS! IT IS OUR TIME'S *PERFECT* KILLING MACHINE!

LIKE, DID ANYBODY TRY HARSH LANGUAGE?

**SPAK**







THINK, MAN! WE NEED A CLUE--A HINT OF WHAT MIGHT WORK!

CYCLOPS, IF YOUR POWERS HAVE FAILED-- THEN IT WOULD TAKE A MIRACLE TO DEFEAT NIMROD!

THEN MIRACLE YOU SHALL HAVE!

LET THE ELEMENTS SWIRL AND GATHER ABOVE! LET THEM ROIL WITH BARE RESTRAINT AS THEY AWAIT MY COMMAND!

WINDS--HOWL AND HALT THE PROGRESS OF OUR ENEMY!

HAIL--SMITE HIM RELENTLESSLY AND MAKE THE GROUND BENEATH TOO SLIPPERY TO STAND!

YOUR ATTACK SLACKENS, MONSTER, AS YOU STRUGGLE TO REGAIN BALANCE!

THERE WILL BE NO RESPIRE, YOU THING OF METAL AND WIRE! THE ARCTIC WINDS I DIRECT WILL FREEZE YOU--

STORM'S RECOVERED! NOW YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!

SWOON

THUNK  
THUNK

"AS YOUR RIGID HELPLESS FORM TUMBLES... VICTIM OF THE NATURAL FORCES WHICH NO MAN-MADE OBJECT CAN WITHSTAND."

"VICTIM OF STORM!"

NIMROD ALSO POSSESSES A TEMPORAL TRANSCEIVER-- ELSE IT COULD NOT REMAIN HERE.

WHILE IT'S HELPLESS--I'LL DESTROY THE TRANSCEIVER...

...AND WATCH NIMROD'S BODY FADE AS IT SLIPS BACK INTO THE TIMESTREAM.

GUESS I OWE YA AN APOLOGY, BUT--I STILL AIN'T TURNIN' MY BACK ON YOU!

NOR I--YOU. AT LEAST WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING.

STORM--YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! THE PROFESSOR WILL BE SO PROUD.

I AM AN X-MAN. I DID WHAT WAS NECESSARY.



SUCH POWER AND CONTROL! IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE A BEING LIKE THAT EVER KNOWING DEATH.

BUT I HAVE SEEN THE TOMBSTONE BENEATH WHICH HER BODY LIES.

"PERHAPS THIS VICTORY TODAY IS MORE SIGNIFICANT THAN I KNOW!"

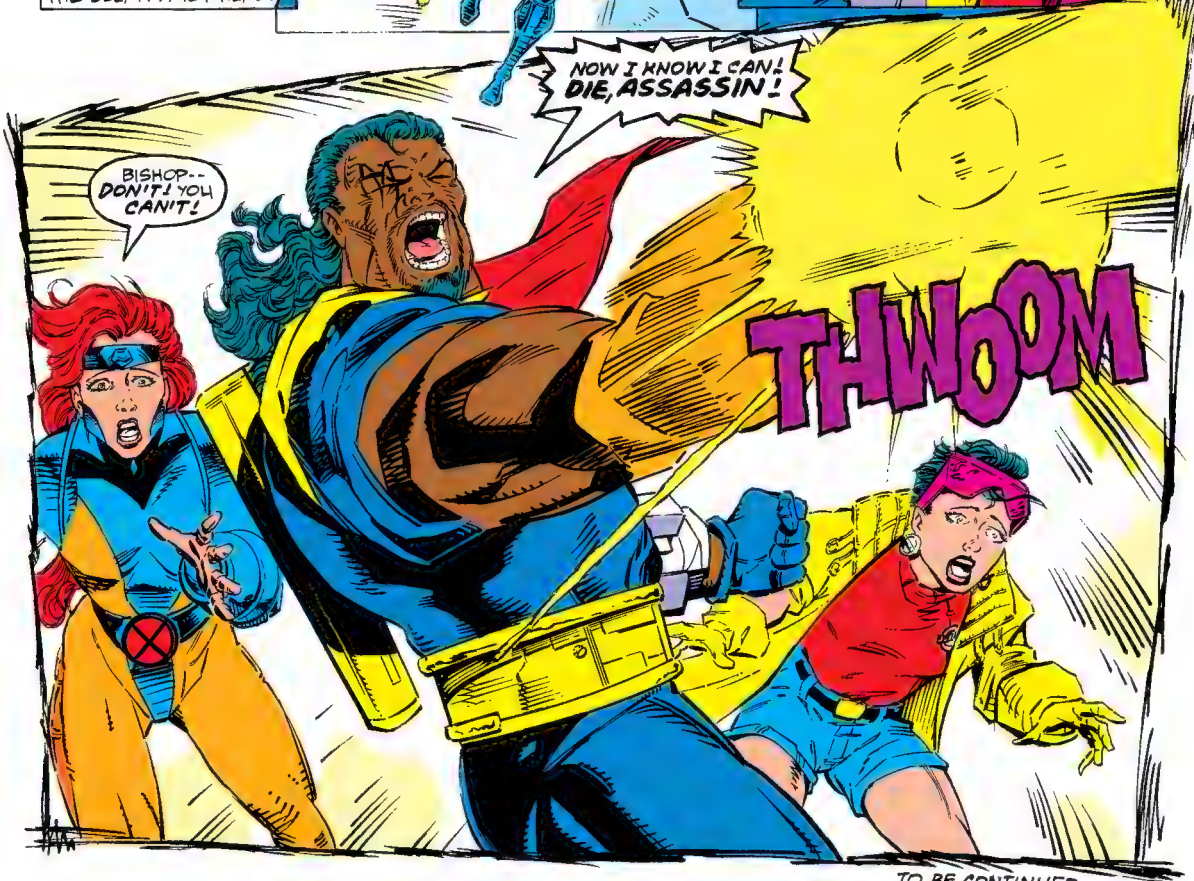
HEA-VY! SO YOU WEREN'T FIBBIN'!

ABOUT SUCH MATTERS I WOULD NEVER... FIB, CHILD.

BAWASH







TO BE CONTINUED...



MARVEL  
COMICS



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## SOLITAIRE!





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

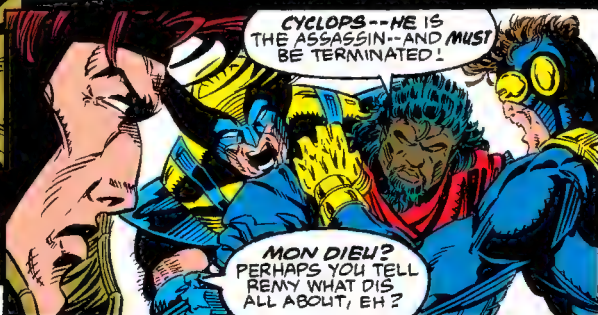
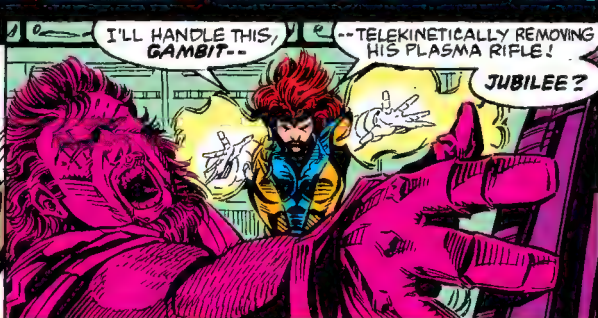
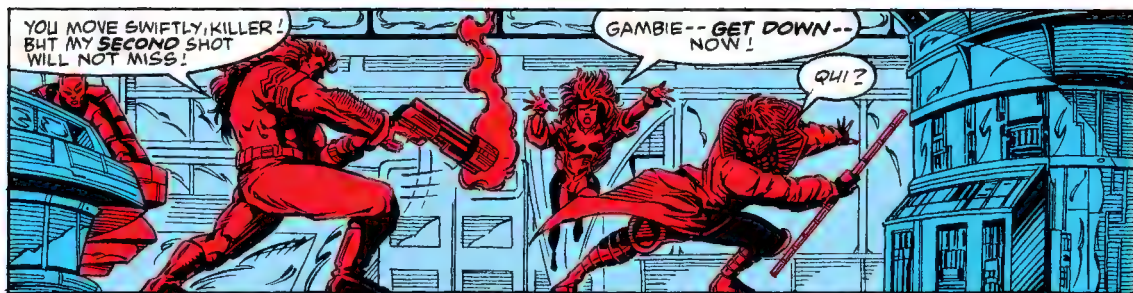


## EVEN A SAVIOR

PART II  
OF 'DAYS  
OF FUTURE  
PAST'

RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
NICK NAPALITANO - PENCILER  
JEFF ALBRECHT - INKER  
TOM VINCENT - COLORIST  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERER  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - EDITOR IN CHIEF  
BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY:  
ROBERT SKIR & MARTY ISENBERG







YOUR FELLOWS ALREADY  
KNOW THIS. MY NAME  
IS **BISHOP**. I TIME  
TRAVELED HERE  
FROM THE YEAR  
2055.

"HIS DEATH WILL BE  
MOURNED BY A NATION...  
PRECIPITATING A WAVE  
OF VIOLENCE AGAINST  
OUR KIND."

"THE MONSTROUS **SENTINELS**  
WILL BE UNLEASHED AGAINST  
HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR."

"THOUGH  
THE X-MEN  
VALIANTLY  
RESPOND..."

I CAME BACK  
TO **SLAY** YOU...FOR IN  
SO DOING, I WILL  
PREVENT MY FUTURE  
FROM EVER COMING  
INTO BEING.

YOU ARE  
DESTINED TO KILL A  
PROMINENT ANTI-MUTANT  
POLITICIAN.

SOUTH BRONX  
MUTANT  
INTERMENT  
CENTER

"...THE CAUSE  
IS **HOPELESS**."

"MUTANTS ARE  
CAPTURED AND  
HERDED INTO  
INTERMENT CAMPS..."

"...THERE TO BE  
**EXECUTED**  
AND BURIED."

JUBILEE  
d2010

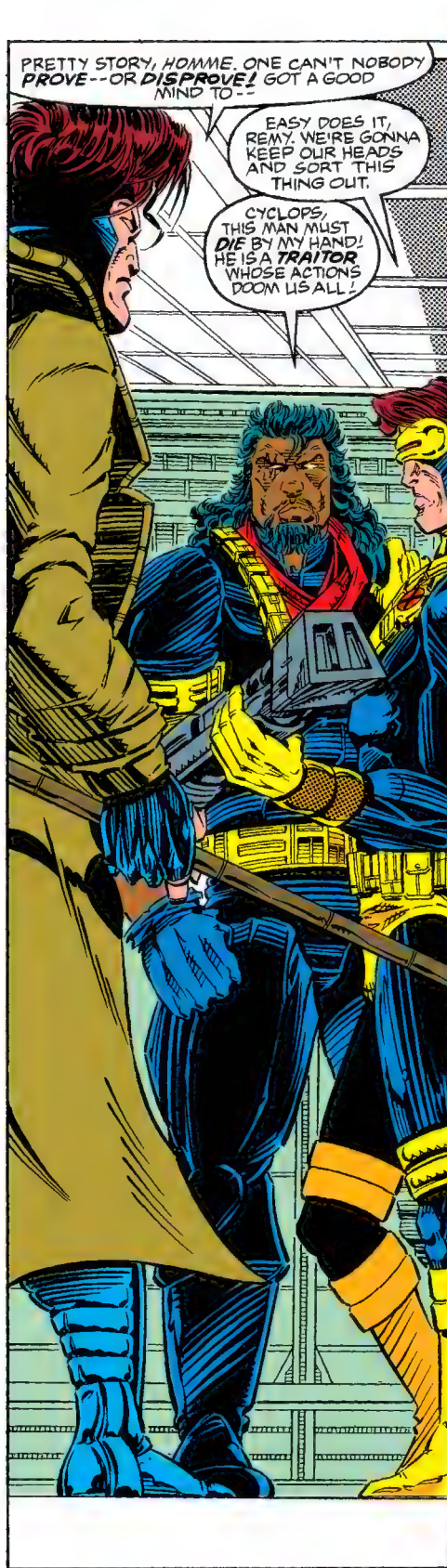
STORM  
d2016

CYCLOPS  
d2014

"YES. I HAVE  
SEEN THE  
GRAVES."

"THEN, THEY ENSLAVE  
MANKIND ITSELF IN  
ORDER TO PRESERVE  
WHAT THEY DEEM 'ORDER.'"

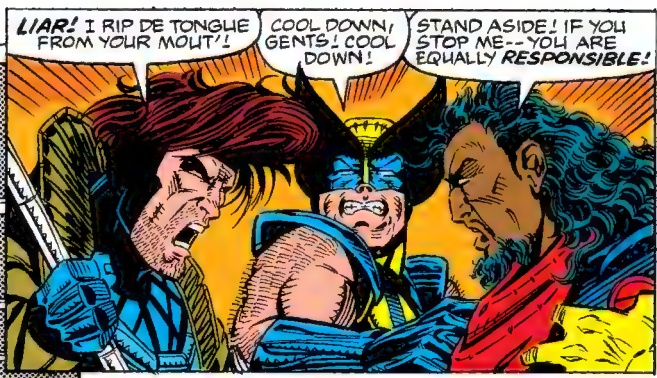




PRETTY STORY, HOMME. ONE CAN'T NOBODY PROVE--OR DISPROVE! GOT A GOOD MIND TO--

EASY DOES IT, REMY. WE'RE GONNA KEEP OUR HEADS AND SORT THIS THING OUT.

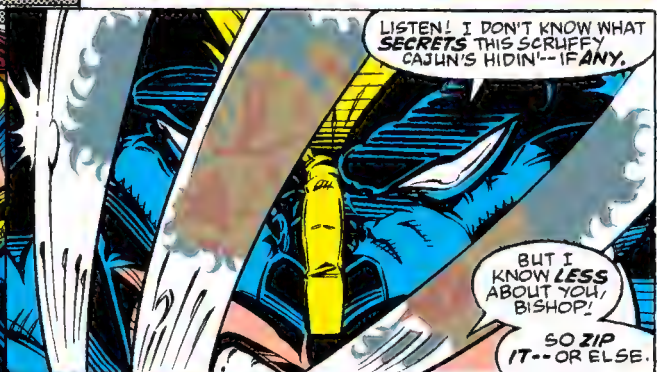
CYCLOPS, THIS MAN MUST DIE BY MY HAND! HE IS A TRAITOR WHOSE ACTIONS DOOM US ALL!



LIAR! I RIP DE TONGUE FROM YOUR MOUTH!

COOL DOWN, GENTS! COOL DOWN!

STAND ASIDE! IF YOU STOP ME--YOU ARE EQUALLY RESPONSIBLE!



LISTEN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT SECRETS THIS SCRUFFY CAJUN'S HIDIN'--IF ANY.

BUT I KNOW LESS ABOUT YOU, BISHOP!

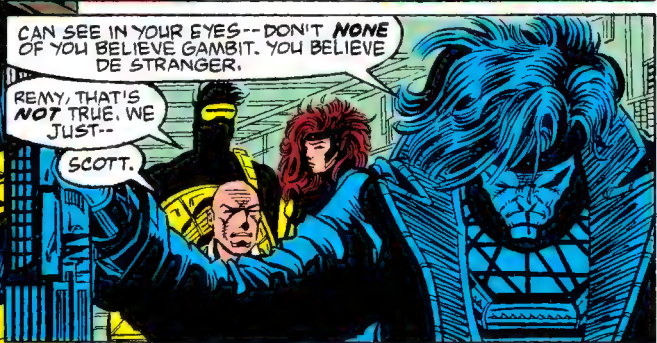
SO ZIP IT--OR ELSE.



THAT ARMBAND YOU'RE WEARING. ITS PURPOSE?

IT PUTS OUT A TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT FIELD THAT KEEPS ME HERE. IF IT'S DESTROYED--OR REMOVED--

--I'M SENT BACK TO MY POINT-OF-ORIGIN.



CAN SEE IN YOUR EYES--DON'T NONE OF YOU BELIEVE GAMBIT. YOU BELIEVE DE STRANGER.

REMY, THAT'S NOT TRUE. WE JUST--

SCOTT.



HIS BITTERNESS IS UNDERSTANDABLE. THINK OF THE ACCUSATION LEVELED AGAINST HIM--AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

I'VE DECIDED WE'LL GO TO WASHINGTON! MY X-MEN... TO SEARCH FOR ANSWERS AS I ADDRESS THE SENATE COMMITTEE ON MUTANT AFFAIRS.



SOME HOURS  
LATER...

NOW LET'S GET A FEW THINGS STRAIGHT.  
CHARLIE LEFT ME IN CHARGE TO BABY-SIT  
YOU TWO.

AIN'T NEITHER  
OF YA GOIN' ANYWHERE  
S'LONG AS I'M  
BREATHIN'.

WE SEEIN'  
EYE-TO-EYE ON  
THAT ONE?

JE  
COMPRENDE, MON  
AMI.

I SEE YOU  
CAN MAKE A POINT--  
WITHOUT UNSHEATHING  
YOUR CLAWS.

I WILL FIND  
DE WAY TO MAKE MY  
MOVE--

--AND DO WHAT  
MUST BE DONE.

HOW'D YOU WIND UP  
GETTIN' PICKED FER  
THIS DIRTY WORK?

I...REPLACED  
SOMEONE.

SOME  
WIMP WHO  
GOT COLD FEET  
HUH?

NOT EXACTLY.

INSIDE THE D.C. -  
BOUND BLACKBIRD..

Y'ALL DON'T  
BELIEVE GAMBIT--  
OUR GAMBIT-- COULD  
BE AN ASSASSIN,  
DO YUH?

IT IS  
PERPLEXING, BUT  
THIS MAN BISHOP  
ISN'T LYING.

FOR NOW,  
I WANT GAMBIT  
IMMOBILIZED WHILE  
WE INVESTIGATE.

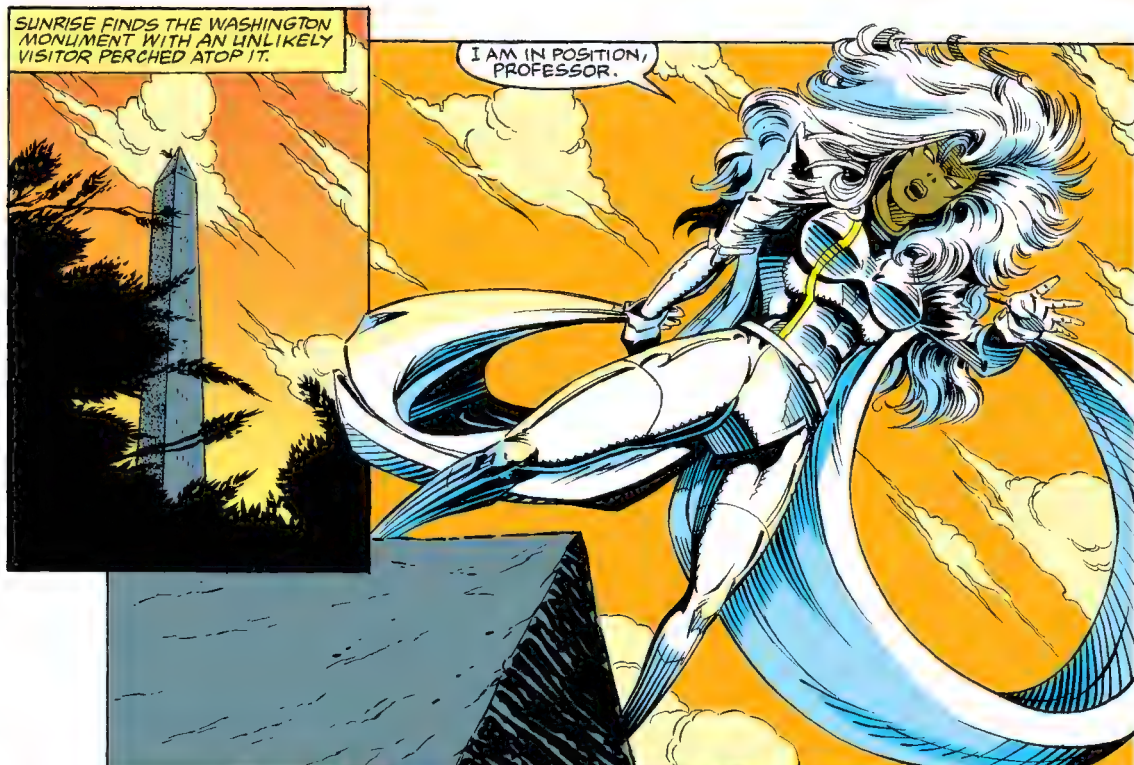
BUT LIKE, HOW 'SMACKE'  
CAN WE STOP A KILLING  
IF WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S WEARING  
THE BULLSEYE ON HIS BACK?

HOW INDEED?

THE FUTURE ITSELF  
RIDES ON THE  
ANSWER TO THAT  
QUESTION.



SUNRISE FINDS THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT WITH AN UNLIKELY VISITOR PERCHED ATOP IT.



I AM IN POSITION, PROFESSOR.

AH'M HEAH, TOO, AT THE TIDAL BASIN. YOU SEE ANYTHING, 'RORO, GIVE A HOLLER!



THE WATERGATE HOTEL... SCENE OF HEINOUS CRIMES PAST... AND TO COME



SO TODAY'S THE DAY.

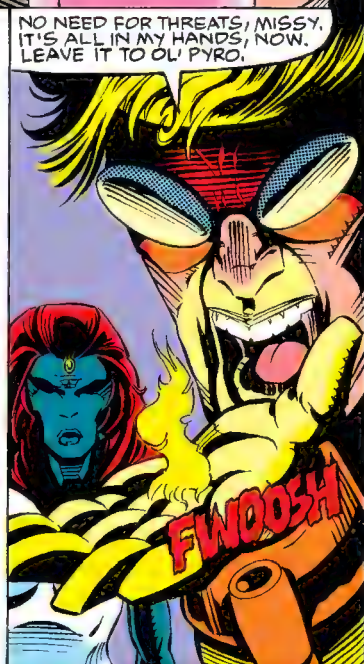
GONNA BE LOTS'A SUNSHINE, PYRO. NICE.

SPIFFIN' GOOD WEATHER FOR AN ASSASSINATION, EH, BLOB?

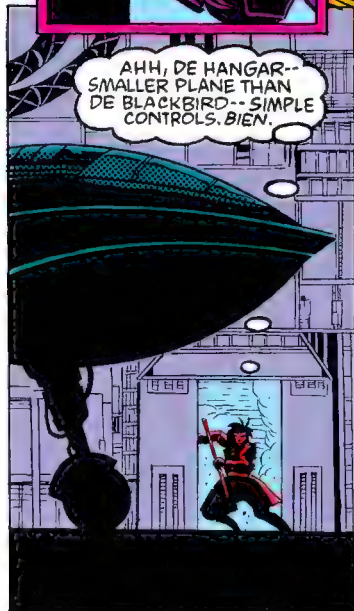
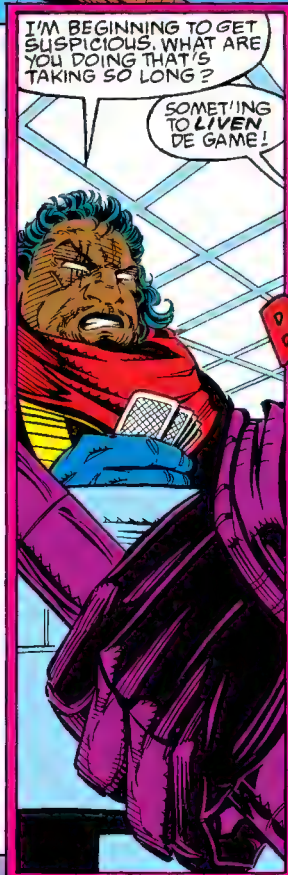
AND IF WE FAIL, YOU WILL BE ELIMINATED.



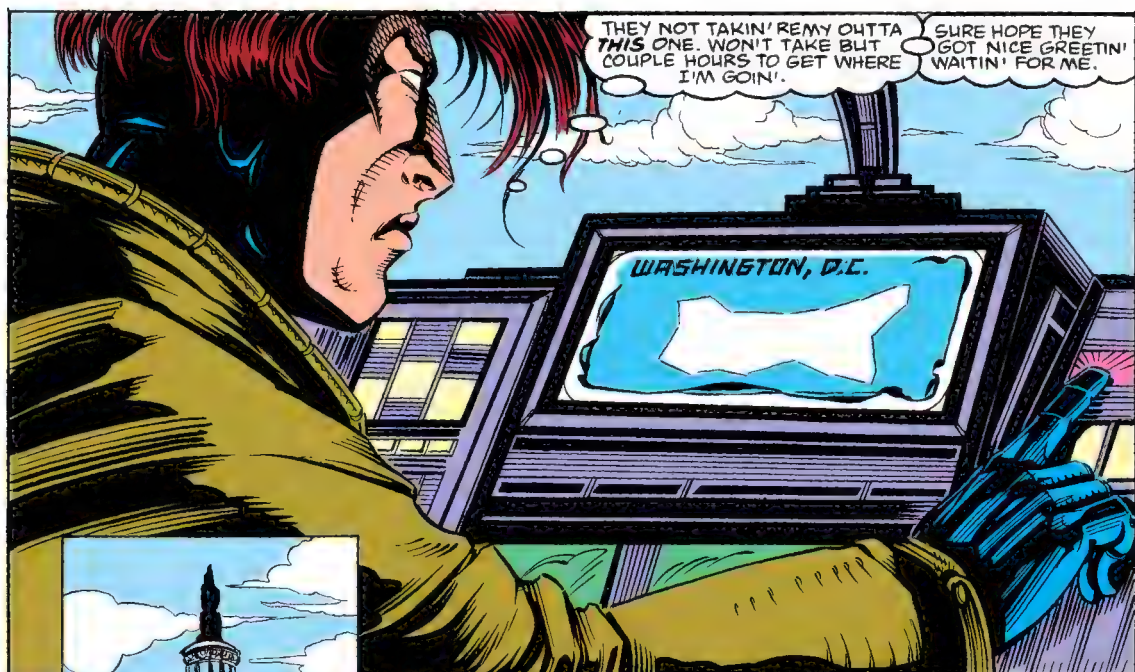
NO NEED FOR THREATS, MISSY. IT'S ALL IN MY HANDS, NOW. LEAVE IT TO OL' PYRO.











THEY NOT TAKIN' REMY OUTTA  
**THIS ONE.** WON'T TAKE BUT  
COUPLE HOURS TO GET WHERE  
I'M GOIN'.

SURE HOPE THEY  
GOT NICE GREETIN'  
WAITIN' FOR ME.

WASHINGTON, D.C.



LOCK THEM  
MUTANTS UP  
AND THROW AWAY  
THE KEY!

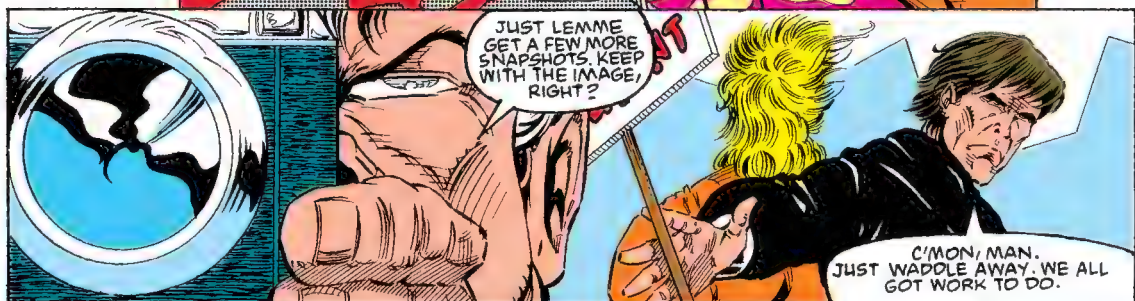
NO  
MUTANT



WELL, GUESS THE GANG'S ALL HERE.  
HOW ABOUT WE DROP THESE STUPID  
SIGNS AND GET DOWN TO CASES...  
BLOB... PYRO?

I HEAR YA, AVALANCHE. BUT  
I CAN'T SPLIT WITHOUT TELLIN'  
THIS BLOB BLOKE HOW **BEAUTIFUL**  
THEM THREADS IS. REAL  
TOURIST-Y.

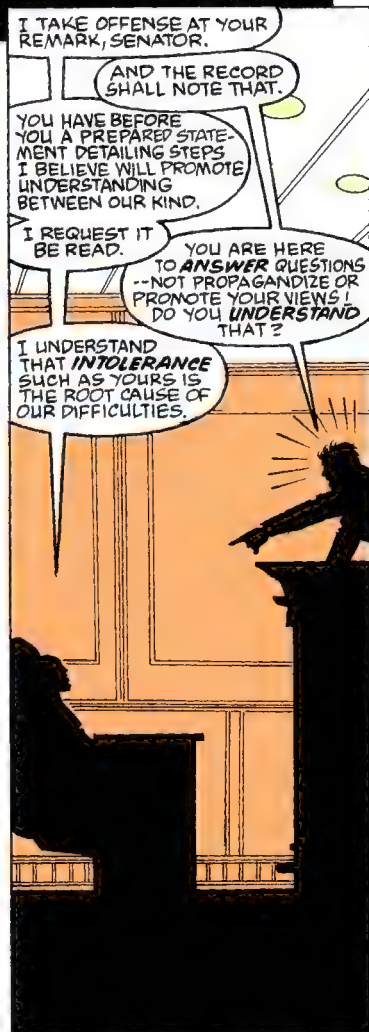
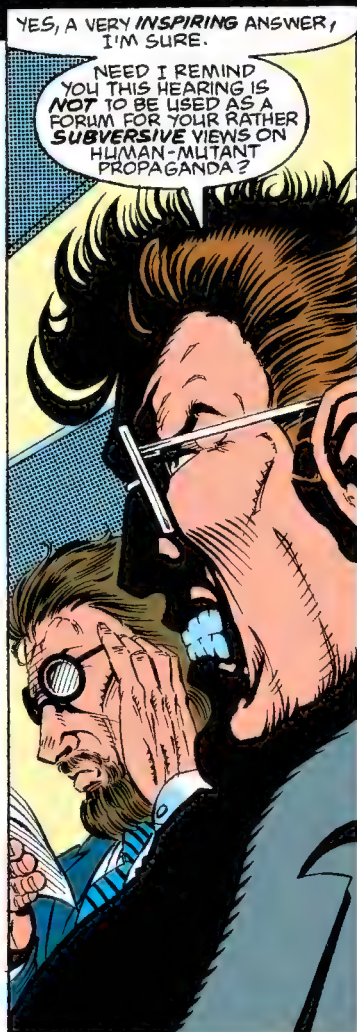
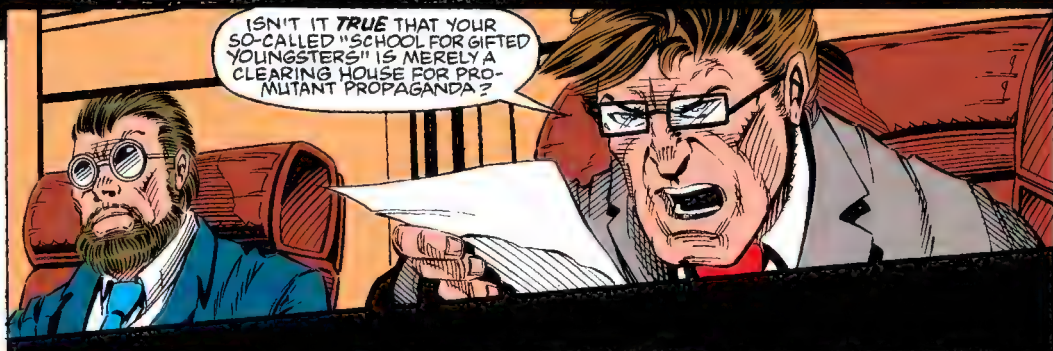
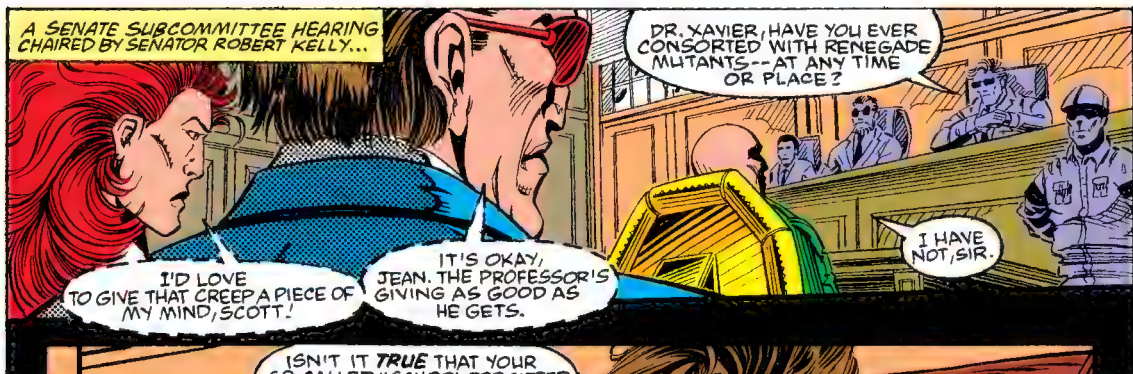
HEH. I'M  
THE KINDA GUY  
FITS IN **ANYWHERE**,  
Y'KNOW?



JUST LEMME  
GET A FEW MORE  
SNAPSHOTS. KEEP  
WITH THE IMAGE,  
RIGHT?

C'MON, MAN.  
JUST WADDLE AWAY. WE ALL  
GOT WORK TO DO.









THE WHOLE ROOM--SHAKING--  
AN EARTHQUAKE?!

THAT  
FIGURE  
GESTURING--  
WHO?



CLOSE, BUT NO  
CIGAR, SENATOR.



THE NAME'S **AVALANCHE**.  
VIBRATIONS A SPECIALTY. I  
LIKE BRINGING DOWN THE HOUSE--  
OR THE SENATE.

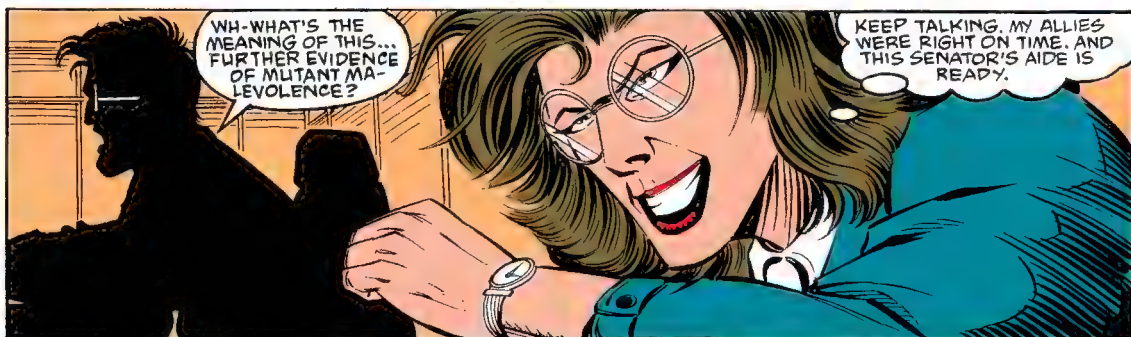
THIS IS MY  
BUD, **PYRO**. NAME IS  
SELF-EXPLANATORY,  
DON'T YOU THINK?

**RMMMMMM**



I'M FROM  
WHAT YOU YANKS  
MIGHT CALL THE  
MOTHERLAND.

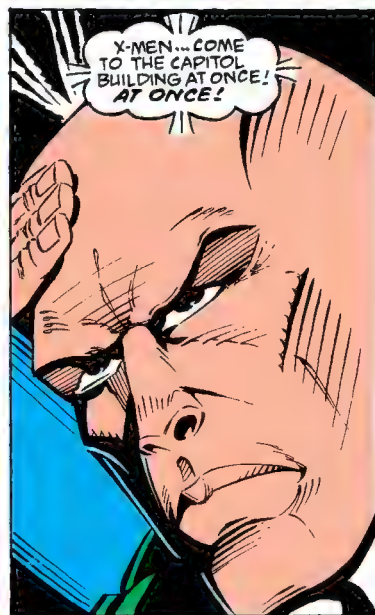
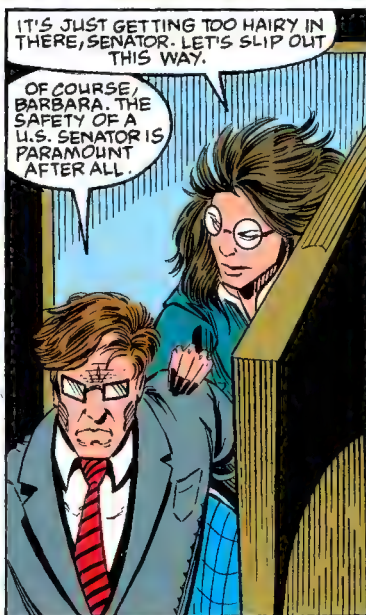
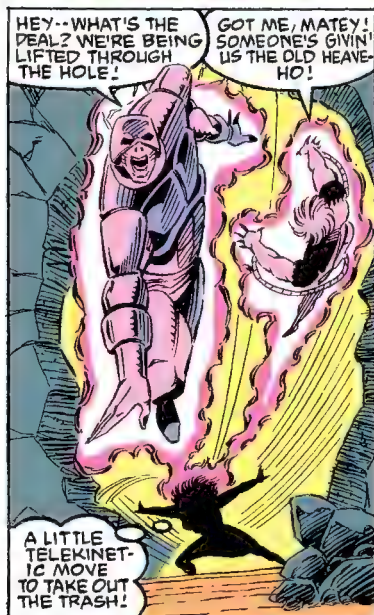
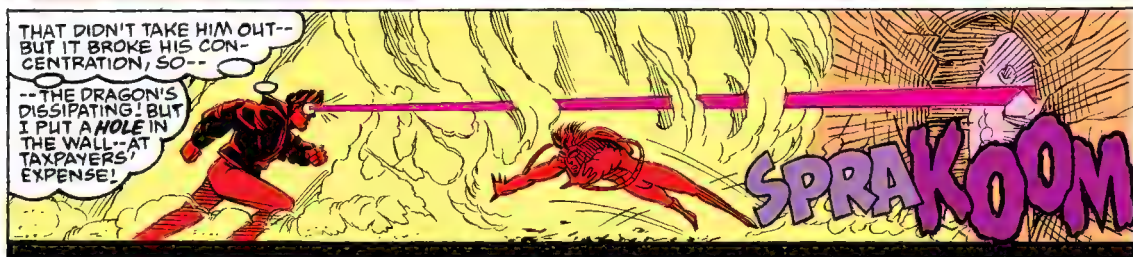
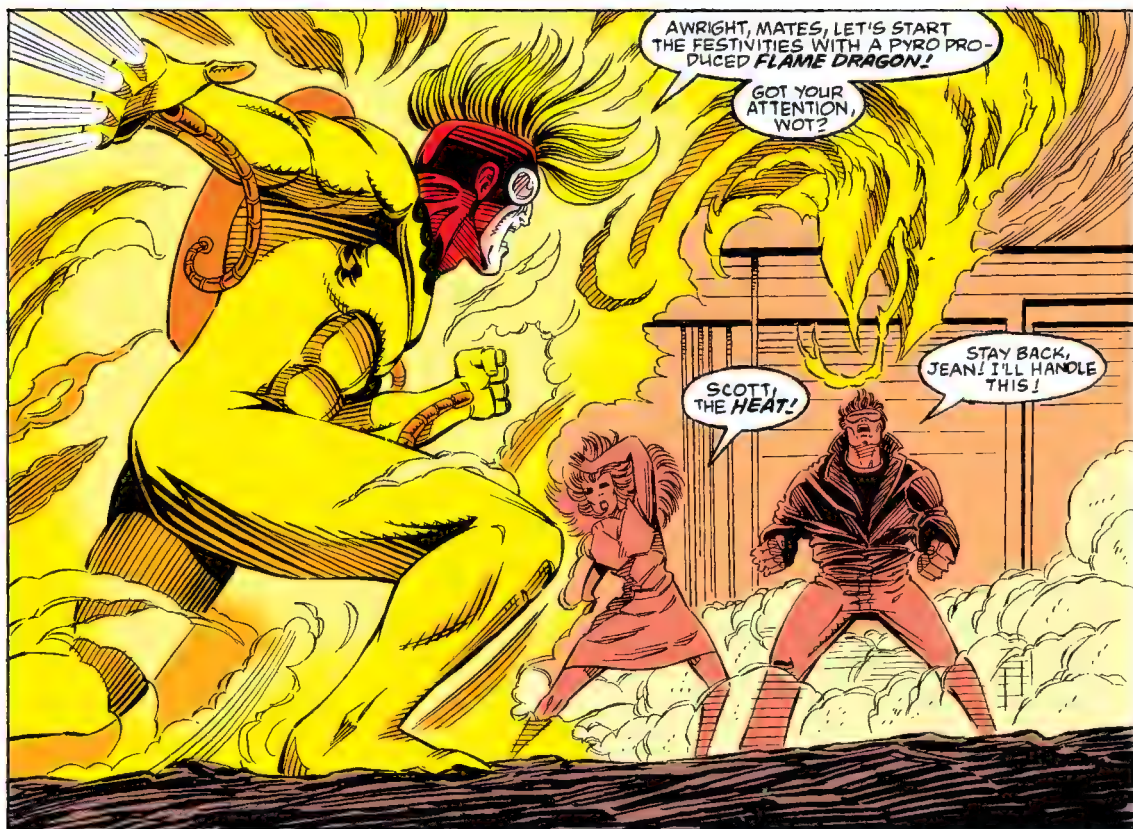
YA MIGHT  
CONSIDER THIS  
LIL' DISPLAY PAY-  
BACK FOR INDE-  
PENDENCE.



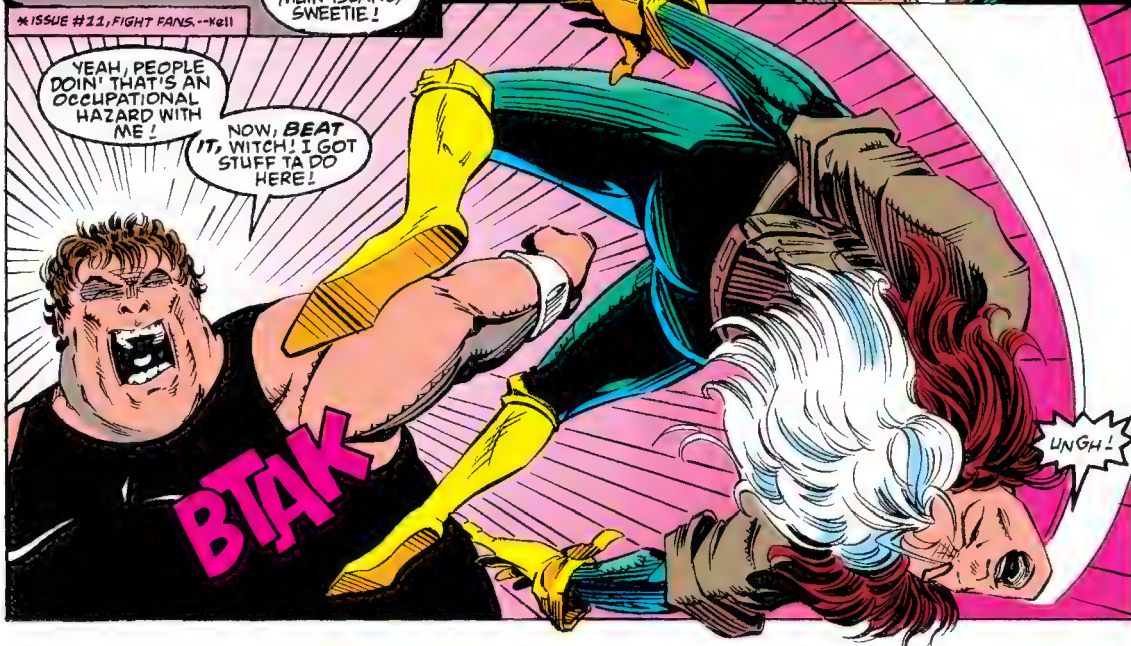
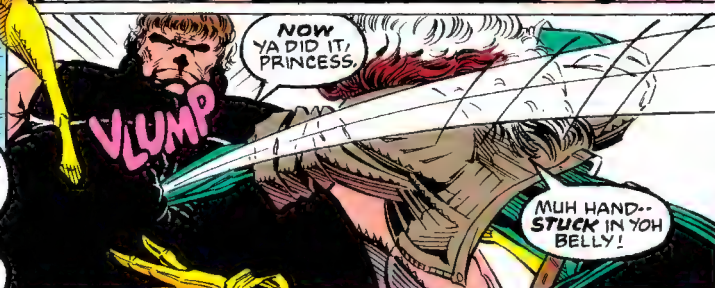
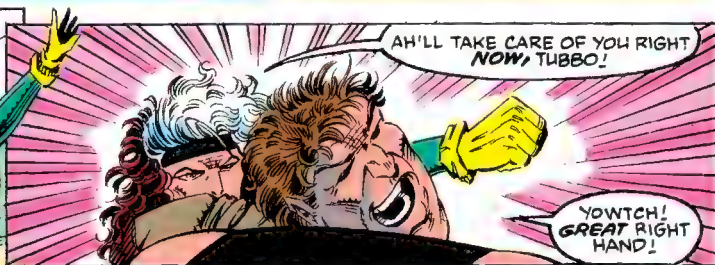
WH-WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS...  
FURTHER EVIDENCE  
OF MUTANT MA-  
LEVOLENCE?

KEEP TALKING. MY ALLIES  
WERE RIGHT ON TIME. AND  
THIS SENATOR'S AIDE IS  
READY.

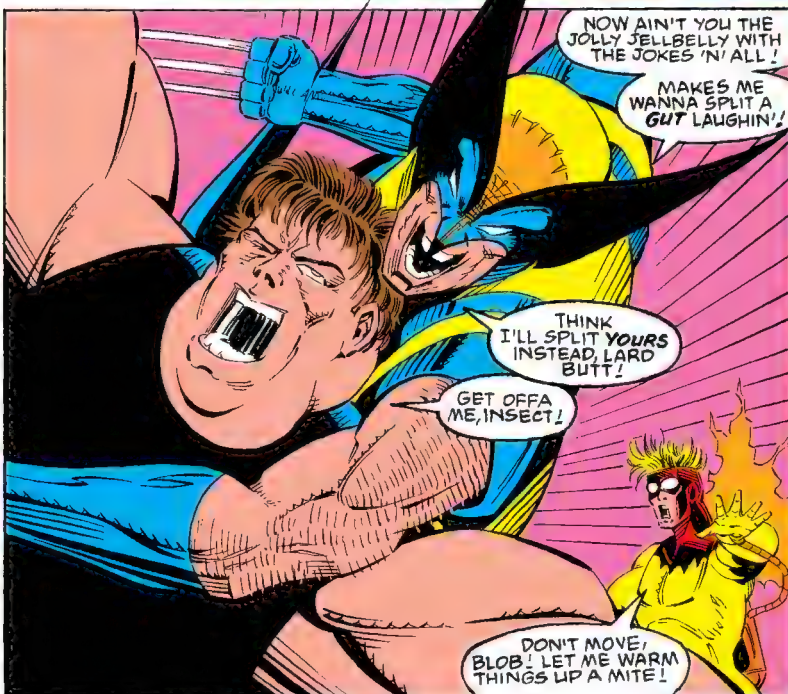
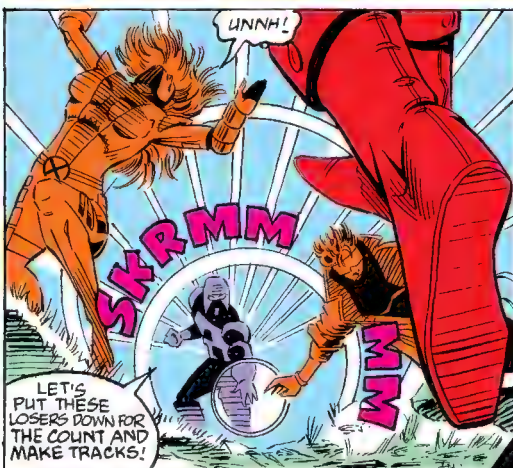
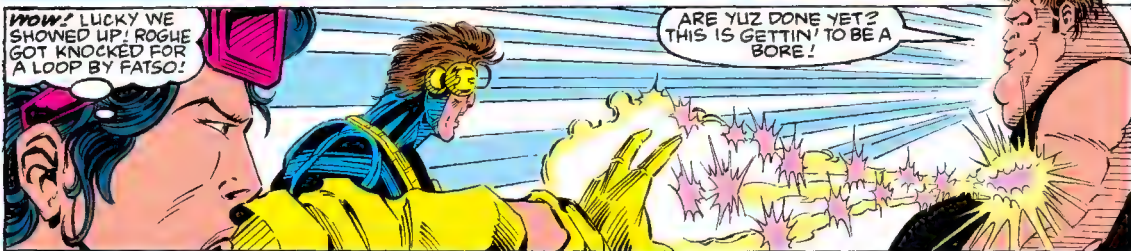
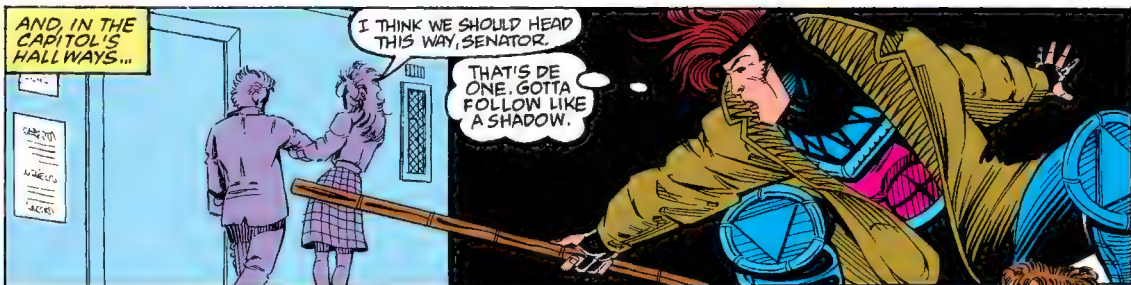




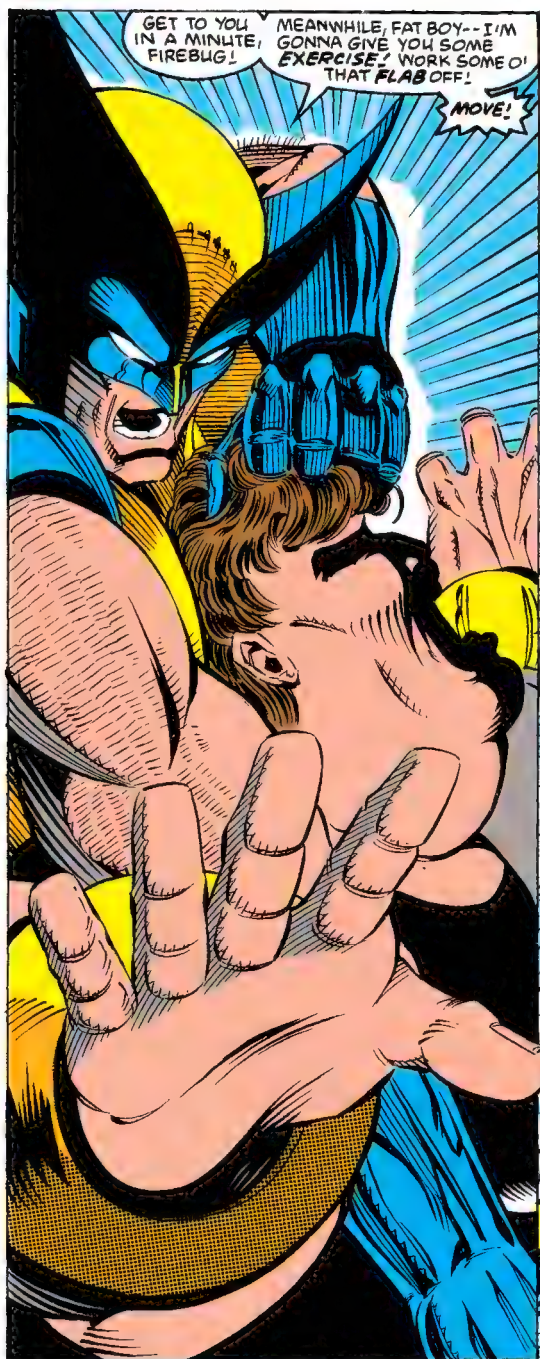








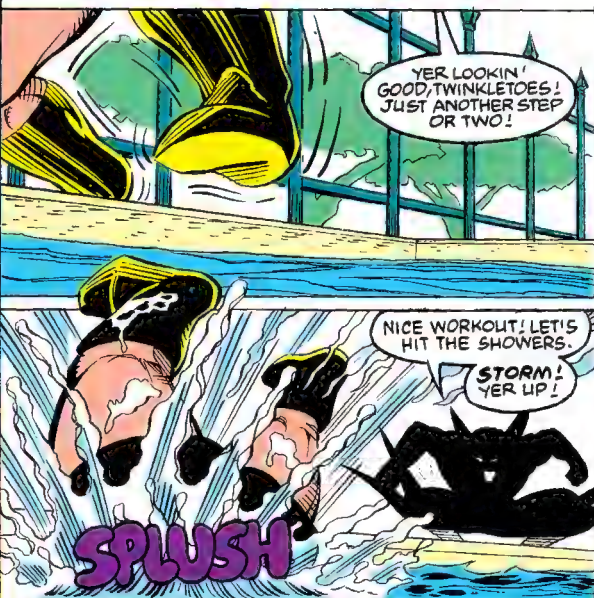




GET TO YOU  
IN A MINUTE,  
FIREBUG!

MEANWHILE, FAT BOY--I'M  
GONNA GIVE YOU SOME  
**EXERCISE!** WORK SOME O!  
THAT **FLAB** OFF!

**MOVE!**



YER LOOKIN'  
GOOD, TWINKLETOES!  
JUST ANOTHER STEP  
OR TWO!

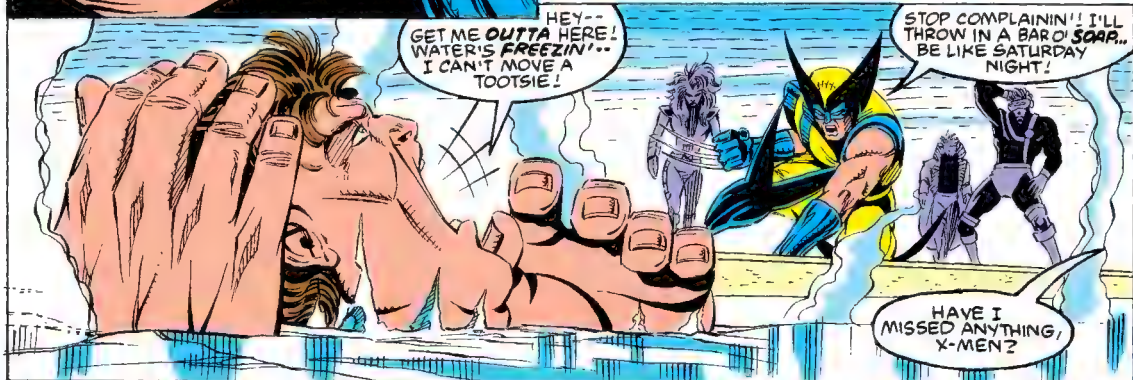
NICE WORKOUT! LET'S  
HIT THE SHOWERS.

**STORM!**  
YER UP!

**SPLUSH**



I SUMMON THE COLD OF **ARCTIC**  
**WINDS!** LET THEM WORK THEIR  
WONDERS ON THE WATER  
BELOW!

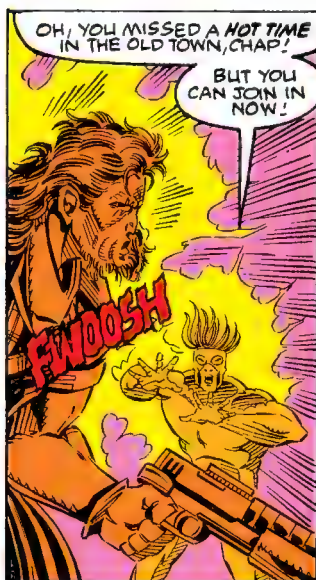


HEY--  
GET ME **OUTTA** HERE!  
WATER'S **FREEZIN'!**  
I CAN'T MOVE A  
TOOTSIE!

STOP COMPLAININ'! I'LL  
THROW IN A BAR O' **SOAP**..  
BE LIKE SATURDAY  
NIGHT!

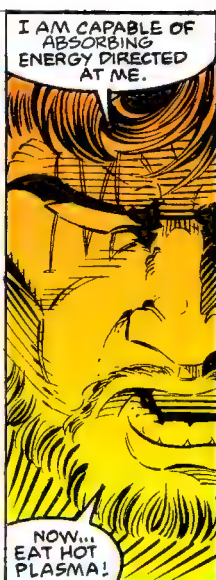
HAVE I  
MISSED ANYTHING,  
X-MEN?





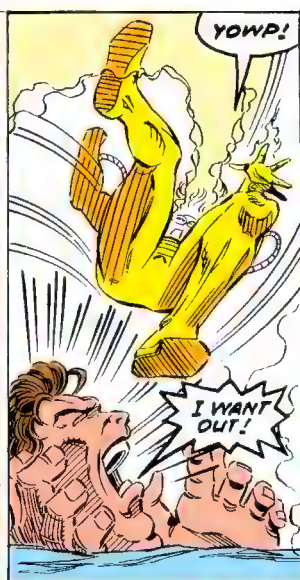
OH, YOU MISSED A **HOT TIME** IN THE OLD TOWN, CHAP!

BUT YOU CAN JOIN IN NOW!



I AM CAPABLE OF ABSORBING ENERGY DIRECTED AT ME.

NOW... EAT HOT PLASMA!



YOWP!

I WANT OUT!



HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR THIS **UPLIFTING** EXPERIENCE.



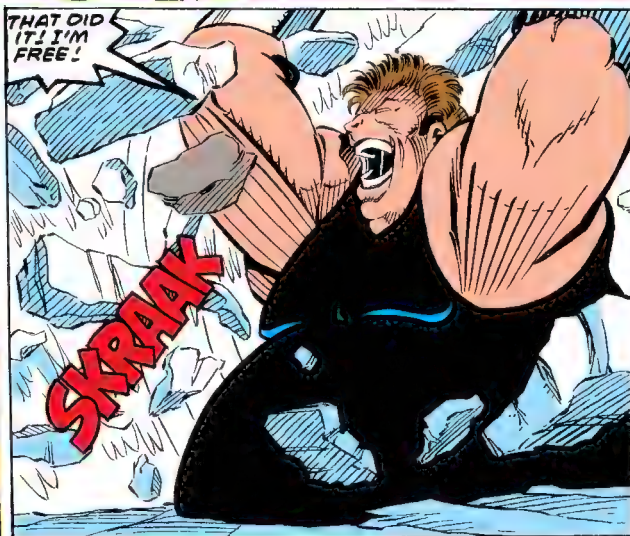
AND THAT'LL BE ALL OUT OF YOU, MISTER!

UHH!

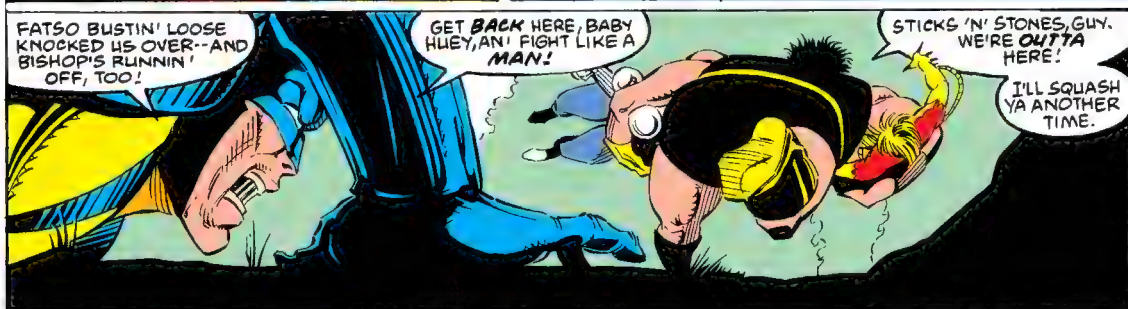


WHY ARE YOU TWO **HERE** AND NOT GUARDING GAMBIT?

HE MADE A RUCKUS AN' SPLIT, CYKE. WE FIGURE HE MADE FER THE CAPITAL.



THAT DID IT! I'M FREE!



FATSO BUSTIN' LOOSE KNOCKED US OVER--AND BISHOP'S RUNNIN' OFF, TOO!

GET **BACK** HERE, BABY HUEY, AN' FIGHT LIKE A **MAN**!

STICKS 'N' STONES, GUY. WE'RE **OUTTA** HERE!

I'LL SQUASH YA ANOTHER TIME.

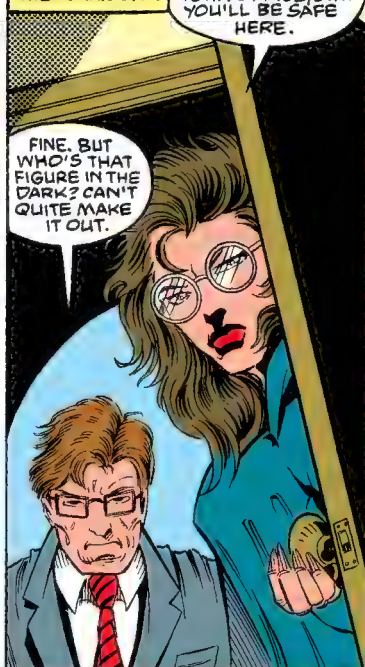


SHORTLY, BACK INSIDE  
THE CAPITOL BUILDING...



HE MUST BE  
FOUND BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE! THERE  
WILL BE NO SECOND  
CHANCE!

FURTHER UP  
THE CORRIDOR...



FINE. BUT  
WHO'S THAT  
FIGURE IN THE  
DARK? CAN'T  
MAKE IT OUT.

WE'VE REACHED  
YOUR OFFICE, SIR.  
YOU'LL BE SAFE  
HERE.

BARBARA--IT'S **YOU**--BLINDFOLDED!  
BUT YOU'RE STANDING **HERE**!  
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!



CALM DOWN,  
SENATOR.



YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY.  
YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE  
HISTORY... MON AM!

Y-YOU'RE  
CHANGING--YOUR  
APPEARANCE ALTER-  
ING! HOW--?!



ALL WE NEED IS A WITNESS TO YOUR  
DEATH. AND WE HAVE A **PRETTY**  
ONE.

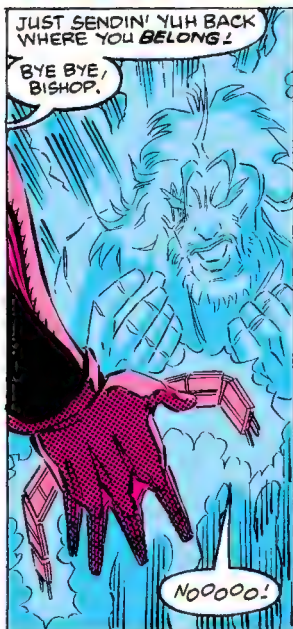
YOU TELL THEM ALL--  
**THIS** IS WHAT HAPPENS  
WHEN YOU **DEFY** THE  
MUTANTS... ESPECIALLY  
**GAMBIT** AND HIS  
**X-MEN**.

SENATOR  
KELLY, ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

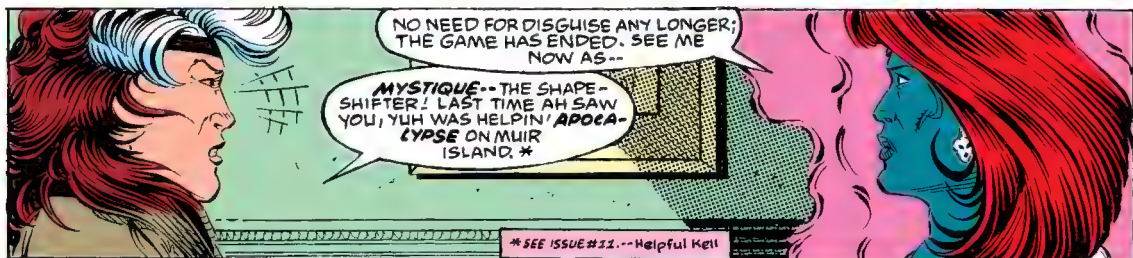
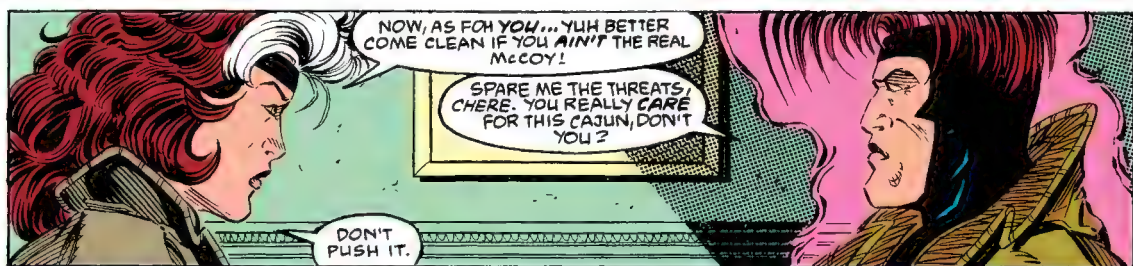




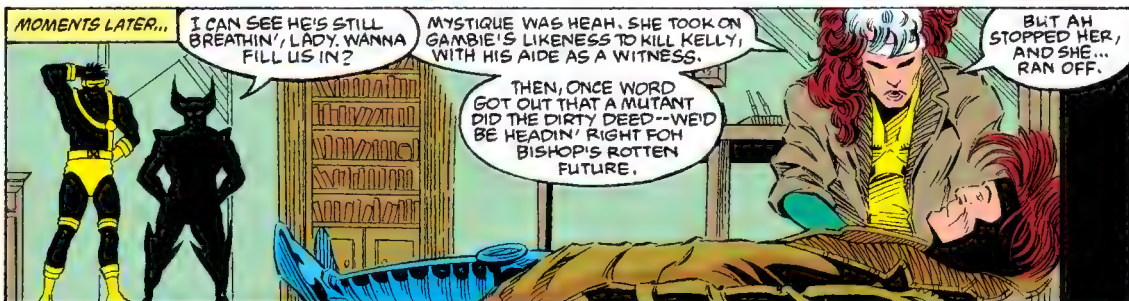
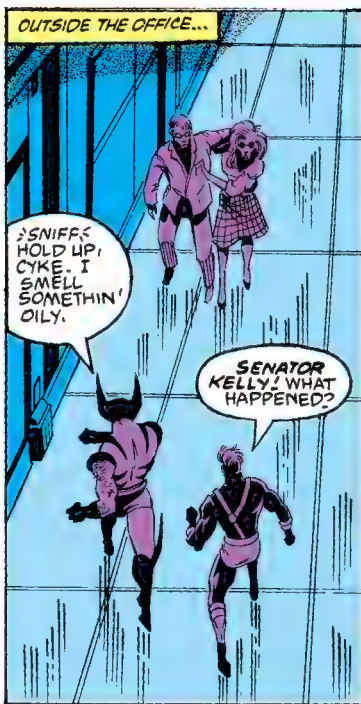










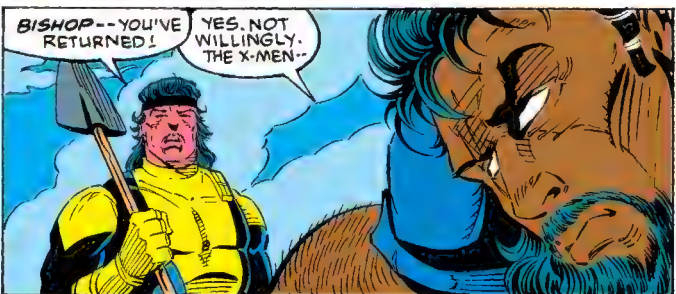




AND IN THAT DISMAL TIME YET TO COME... THE YEAR 2055...

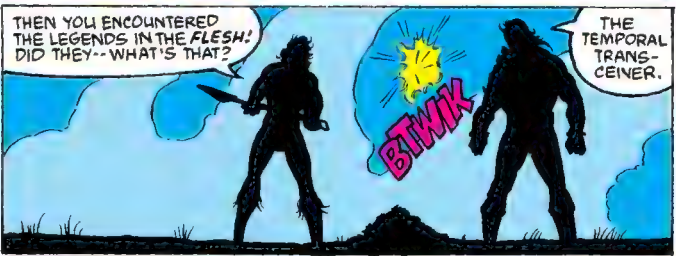


ANOTHER CASUALTY IN THIS WAR WHICH HAS NO ENDING.  
HOW MANY GRAVES MUST BE DUG, HOW MANY MOLDERING BODIES MUST LIE BENEATH THE EARTH UNTIL WE KNOW FREEDOM?



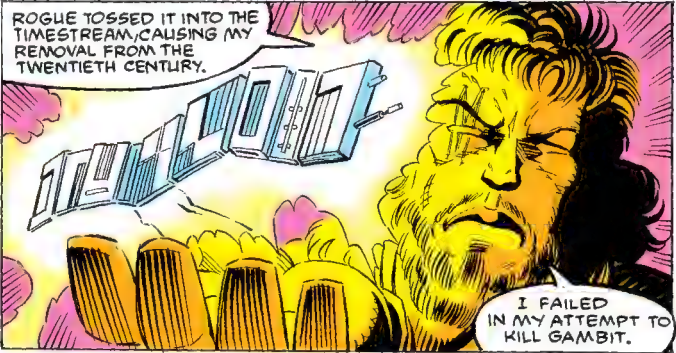
BISHOP-- YOU'VE RETURNED!

YES. NOT WILLINGLY. THE X-MEN--



THEN YOU ENCOUNTERED THE LEGENDS IN THE FLESH! DID THEY-- WHAT'S THAT?

THE TEMPORAL TRANS-CENER.



ROGUE TOSSED IT INTO THE TIMESTREAM, CAUSING MY REMOVAL FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

I FAILED IN MY ATTEMPT TO KILL GAMBIT.



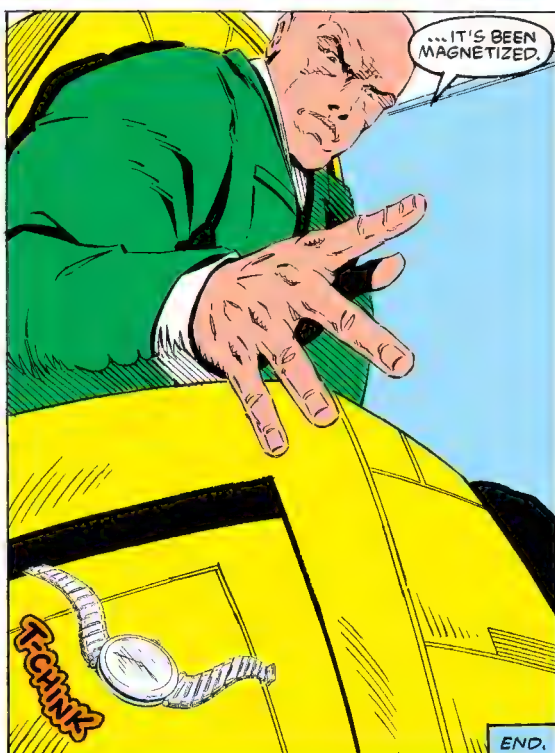
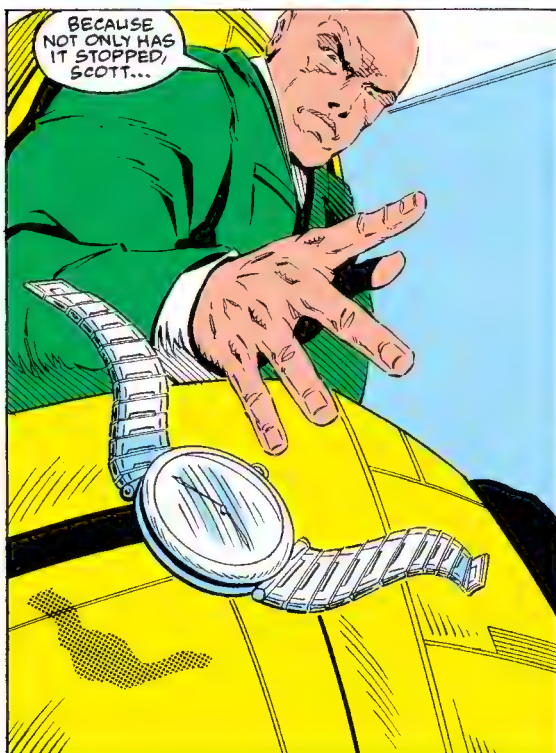
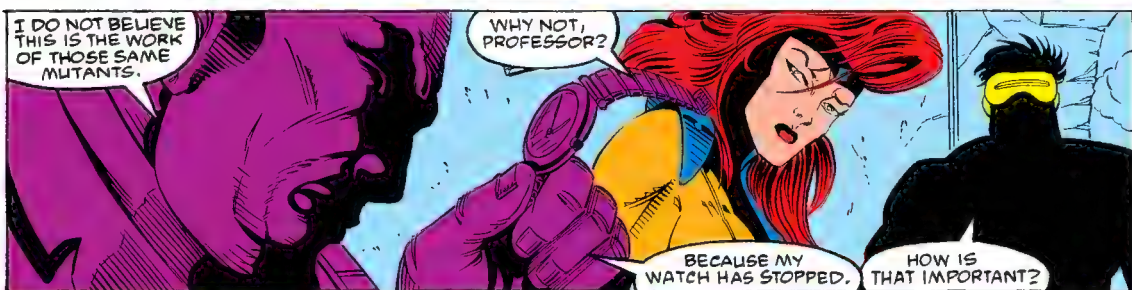
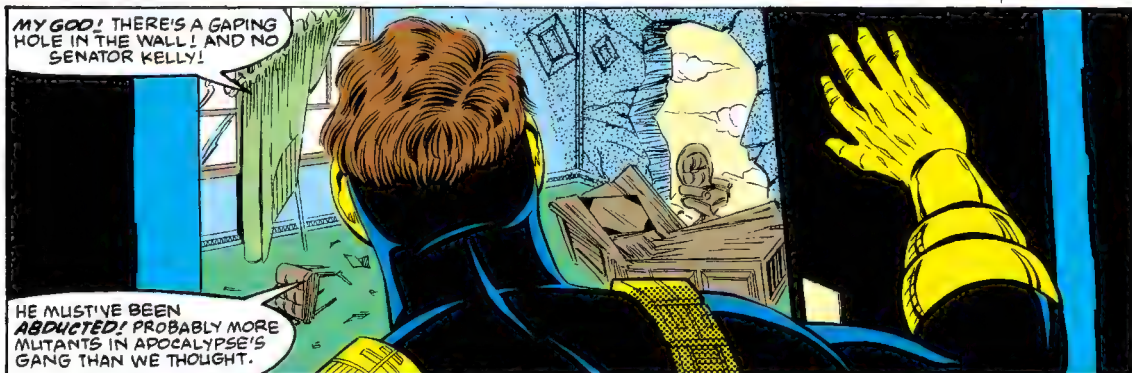
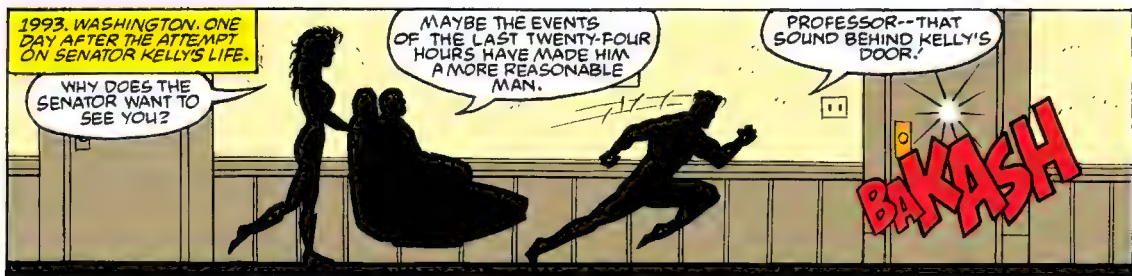
THEN THE ASSASSIN STILL LIVES IN THE PAST-- AND THIS FUTURE HASN'T ALTERED.

AND PERHAPS IT CANNOT. BE THANKFUL YOU SURVIVED THE SENTINELS' ASSAULT. I WAS CERTAIN THEY WOULD KILL YOU, AND WOLVERINE...

... WOLVERINE MAY INDEED HAVE BEEN THE BETTER CHOICE FOR THE MISSION. EXCUSE MY BITTERNESS.

\*LAST ISSUE. --Kell Again







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# X-MEN ADVENTURE

SPECIAL 48-PAGE  
SEASON FINALE ISSUE!



**BONUS**  
PIN-UP SECTION  
FROM THE  
XAVIER FILES!

WILD  
MAN



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

--REPORTING  
LIVE FROM MANHATTAN,  
WHERE THE KIDNAPPING  
OF SENATOR ROBERT  
KELLY HAS SET OFF A  
RIOT HERE--

--SIMILAR TO  
THE ONES TOUCHED  
OFF IN MANY CITIES  
ACROSS THE  
NATION.

## MUTANT AID

SCREEESH

# THE SLEEP OF REASON

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

ANDREW  
WILDMAN  
PENCILER

ALBRECHT (1-15, 23-38)  
ARIANE (16-27)  
INKERS

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
LETTERER

TOM  
VINCENT  
COLORIST

KELLY  
CORVESE  
EDITOR

BOB  
HARRAS  
GROUP EDITOR

TOM  
DEPALCO  
CHIEF

BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY MARK EDENS



"CROWDS EXPRESSED THEIR **OUTRAGE** THAT RENEGADE MUTANTS WERE REPORTEDLY RESPONSIBLE."



THAT ISN'T A PROVEN FACT YET, PROFESSOR.

AHH, BUT SUSPICION ALONE CAN FUEL FIRES OF HATE, MON AMI.

INDEED. WHO WOULD BENEFIT MOST FROM KELLY'S ABSENCE?

BECAUSE OF HIS OUTSPOKEN ANTI-MUTANT VIEWS, EVEN WE SURMISED THAT HIS CAPTOR--OR CAPTORS--MUST BE MUTANTS.

THEN WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



WE **MUST** FIND HIM QUICKLY--BEFORE THIS UGLY WAVE OF INTOLERANCE ENGULFS US ALL.

BUT, SIR, WE HAVE **NO** IDEA WHERE HE WAS TAKEN. WE ENTERED HIS WASHINGTON OFFICE MOMENTS AFTER HE WAS KIDNAPPED.

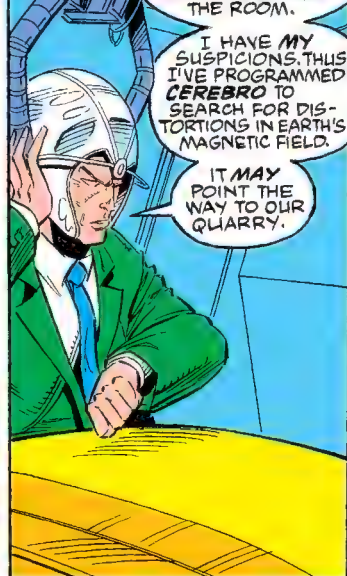
ALL WE SAW WAS A HOLE IN THE WALL HE'D BEEN TAKEN THROUGH.\*



IF YOU REMEMBER, SCOTT, MY WATCH STOPPED--**MAGNETIZED** AS WE ENTERED THE ROOM.

I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS, THUS I'VE PROGRAMMED **CEREBRO** TO SEARCH FOR DISTORTIONS IN EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD.

IT **MAY** POINT THE WAY TO OUR QUARRY.

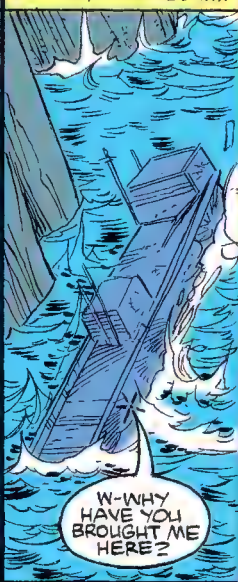
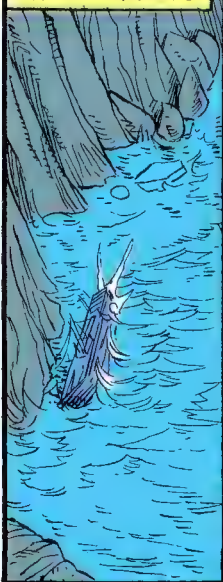


\*AT THE CONCLUSION OF LAST ISSUE.\*\*Concluding Kelly.



A SHIPWRECKED  
HULK SOME-  
WHERE ALONG THE  
ATLANTIC SEABOARD.

THE GROUNDED VESSEL  
BETRAYS NO HINT OF  
THE OCCUPANTS IN  
ITS CREAKING BELLY...



W-WHY  
HAVE YOU  
BROUGHT ME  
HERE?

BECAUSE, MY SNIVELING  
SENATOR KELLY-- **YOU** HOLD  
THE KEY TO THE  
**FUTURE!**

YOU ARE  
CORRECT, CRETIN.  
MAN AND MUTANT  
**CANNOT** CO-EXIST  
PEACEFULLY.

THE WAR FOR  
DOMINANCE MUST  
BEGIN **NOW**-- WHILE  
YOU HUMANS ARE  
STILL **WEAK** AND  
DIVIDED!



IT HAS COME  
TO ME THROUGH CERTAIN  
SOURCES THAT YOUR  
ASSASSINATION COULD  
HAVE BEEN THE SPARK TO  
**IGNITE** THAT CONFLICT!

B-BUT  
THE ATTEMPT ON  
MY LIFE WAS  
THWARTED.

**YES!** BY A MISGUIDED  
GROUP OF **FOOLS** UNDER THE  
TUTELAGE OF THE PATHETIC  
CHARLES XAVIER!

AND SO I HAVE  
TAKEN THE MATTER  
OF YOUR DEMISE  
INTO MY **OWN**  
HANDS!

I SHALL BE  
THE **CATALYST**  
OF THE AGE OF  
MUTANT MASTERY  
WHICH BECKONS  
BEYOND THE  
HORIZON!

I-- THE MASTER  
OF MAGNETISM!

**I--MAGNETO!**



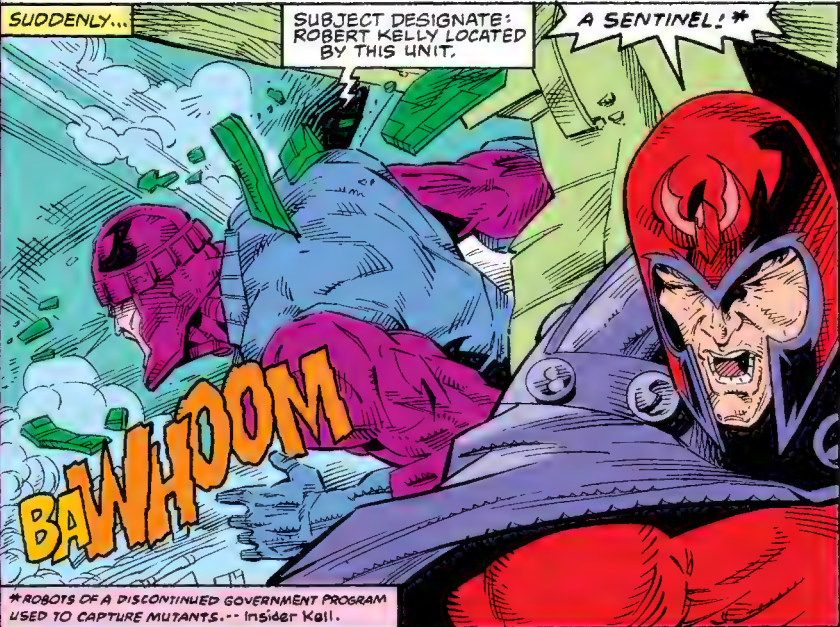




IT IS UP TO ME TO FINISH WHAT INCOMPETENTS WERE UNABLE TO DO!

THAT PIECE OF MACHINERY YOU'RE RAISING IT! NO!

NO! I'VE GOT A WIFE-- A FAMILY!

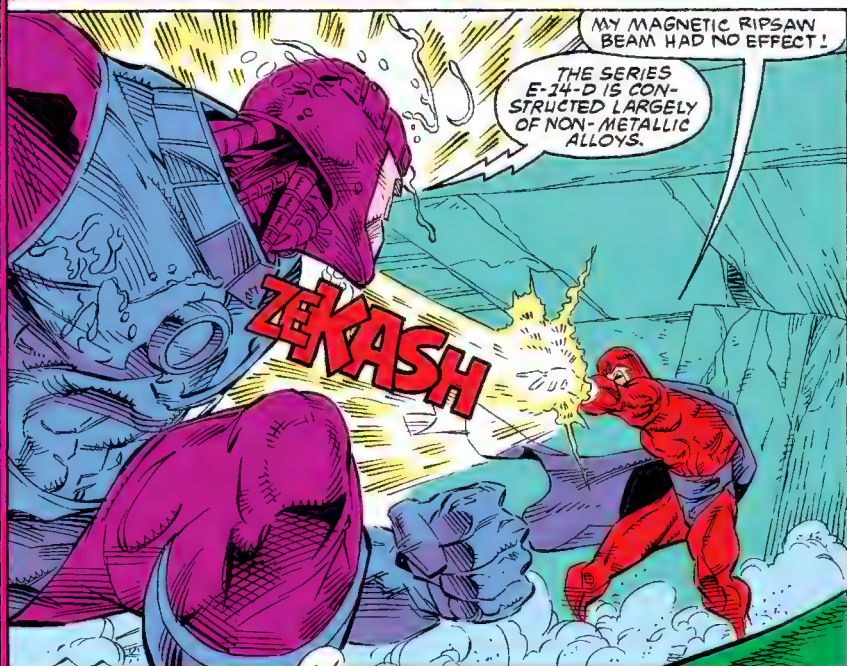


SUDDENLY...

SUBJECT DESIGNATE: ROBERT KELLY LOCATED BY THIS UNIT.

A SENTINEL! \*

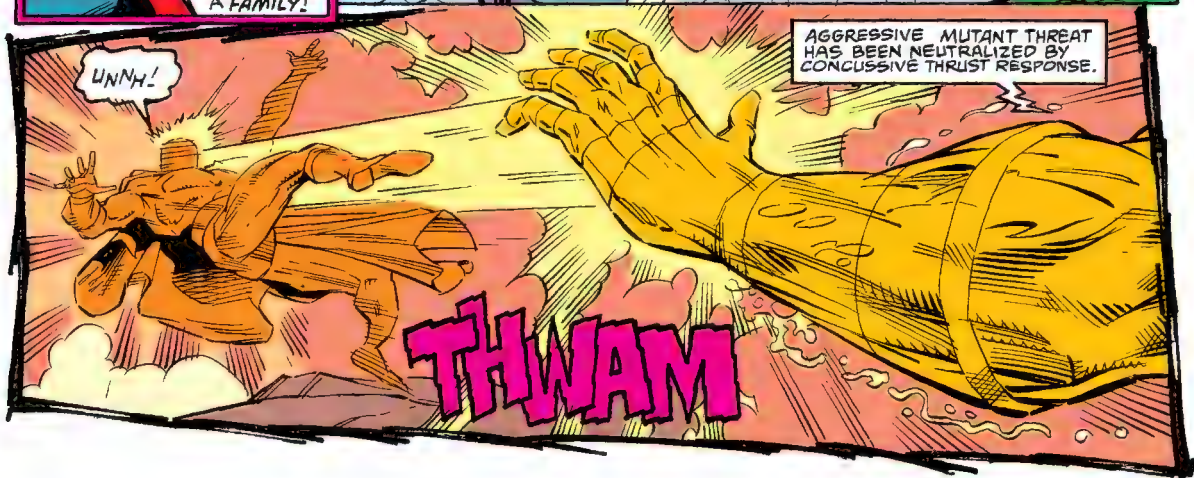
\* ROBOTS OF A DISCONTINUED GOVERNMENT PROGRAM USED TO CAPTURE MUTANTS... Insider Kell.



MY MAGNETIC RIPSABEAM HAD NO EFFECT!

THE SERIES E-14-D IS CONSTRUCTED LARGELY OF NON-METALLIC ALLOYS.

ZEKASH



UNNH!

AGGRESSIVE MUTANT THREAT HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED BY CONCUSSIVE THRUST RESPONSE.

THWAM



JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!  
I CAN GET HOME ON MY  
OWN! LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

SUBJECT DESIGNATE:  
ROBERT KELLY APPRE-  
HENDED. RETURN OF  
SUBJECT IMMINENT.

THWEP

DO NOT TURN YOUR BACK ON  
ME, YOU UNLIVING OBSCENITY!

PERHAPS MY VAST  
POWERS MAY NOT  
WORK ON YOUR  
STRUCTURE  
DIRECTLY...

WRAKT

...BUT AN  
INDIRECT ASSAULT  
MAY HAVE A SIMILARLY  
DESIRED EFFECT!

FALL  
BEFORE  
ME!

OHANGOD--  
I'M GOING TO DIE  
IN THIS STINKING SHIP'S  
HOLD.



THIS UNIT HAS SUSTAINED  
LOSS OF UPPER LIMB  
SEVERED AT SHOULDER.  
INJURY NON-TERMINAL.  
INTERNAL SYSTEMS ADJUST-  
ING. GYROSCOPIC COMPUTERS  
COMPENSATING.

SUBJECT DESIGNATE:  
ROBERT KELLY ALIVE  
AND INTACT.

SOMEDAY  
THERE WILL BE A  
RECKONING WITH  
YOU AND YOUR  
CREATORS,  
ROBOT...

...SOMEDAY.

ONE HOUR LATER, THE X-MEN'S  
SLEEK BLACKBIRD MAKES A  
CAUTIOUS DESCENT OVER  
THE WRECKED SHIP.

ACCORDING TO THE COORDINATES  
WE WERE FED BY THE CEREBRO  
LINK-UP ONBOARD, THIS IS THE  
LOCATION OF THE MAGNETIC  
DISTURBANCE.

WOLVERINE --  
WHAT'S THAT IN THE  
RUBBLE? IT SEEMS  
TO BE --

AN ARM,  
SCOTTY BOY.  
A BIG ONE.

AN' I BEEN **CLOSE** ENOUGH  
TO ONE'A THESE TO KNOW  
IT BELONGS TO A  
**SENTINEL!**

DON'T TAKE A GENIUS  
TO FIGURE THAT IT BEAT  
US HERE AND MUST'A  
LIT OUT WITH KELLY--  
IF HE WAS HERE.

BUT WHAT COULDA  
HAD THE **POWER** TO  
RIP AN ARM OFF ONE'A  
THESE BIG BOYS?

IN THE RUBBLE--GROANING!  
THERE'S A FIGURE MOVING!

**MAGNETO!**

OH HMMMM...



A MAN-MADE CAVERN AT THE END OF AN ABANDONED MINE TUNNEL SOMEWHERE IN THE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAINS OF PENNSYLVANIA...

... WHERE A SCARED AND CONFUSED ROBERT KELLY HAS BEEN TAKEN.

AS YOU SAW, MY SENTINELS CAN DEAL WITH REBELLIOUS MUTANTS LIKE THAT STRUTTING **MAGNETO!**

BUT THE PRESIDENT CUT OFF ALL FUNDING FOR THE PROGRAM.

YES. REGRETTABLE IGNORANCE, WITH OUTSIDE FUNDING, IT HAS BEEN RESTARTED, SECRETLY.

ALLOW ME TO ILLUMINATE THE CHAMBER FURTHER THAT YOU MIGHT SEE MY GREATEST CREATION...

...REBUILT SINCE THE DEBACLE WE SUFFERED IN GENOSHA.\*

IT'S ENORMOUS! WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?

\*SEE ISSUE #8...Kell.

## MASTERMOLD!

GOOD OF YOU TO COME, SENATOR, ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

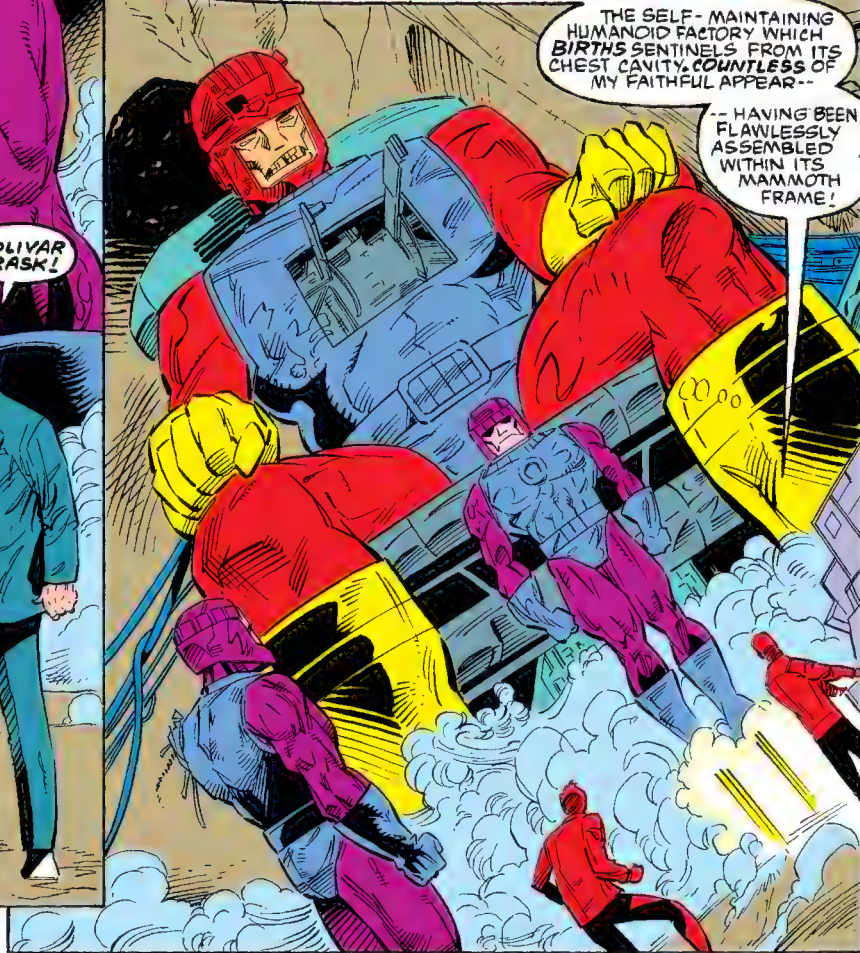
BOLIVAR TRASK!

INDEED. INITIATOR OF THE SENTINEL PROGRAM.

I KNOW OF YOUR RECENT PROBLEM.

THE SELF-MAINTAINING HUMANOID FACTORY WHICH BIRTHS SENTINELS FROM ITS CHEST CAVITY. COUNTLESS OF MY FAITHFUL APPEAR--

--HAVING BEEN FLAWLESSLY ASSEMBLED WITHIN ITS MAMMOTH FRAME!





I'VE RESCUED YOU FOR A REASON. YOUR ANTI-MUTANT VIEWS ARE WELL-KNOWN. YOU ARE ALSO RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT.

I WANT A FIRM COMMITMENT FROM YOU THAT, IF ELECTED, YOU WILL ISSUE AN EXECUTIVE ORDER PUTTING SENTINELS IN CHARGE OF CONTROLLING MUTANTS.

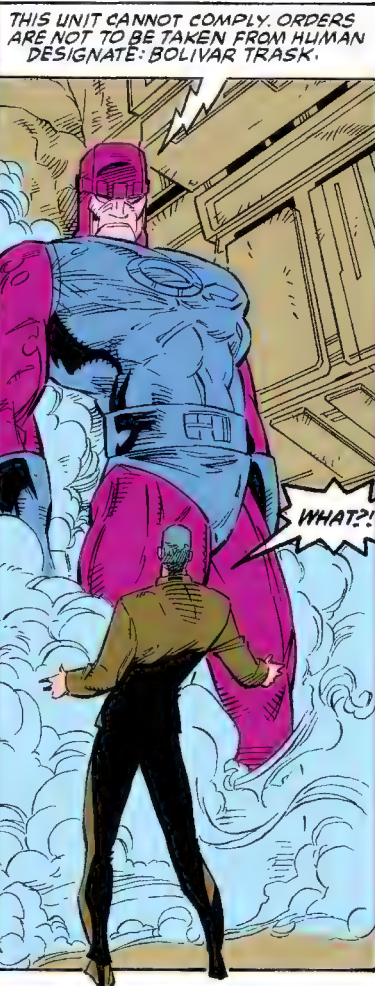
YOU DID SAVE MY LIFE. VERY WELL, TRASK. I AGREE TO YOUR REQUEST.

EXCELLENT. SENTINEL NS-34-T, RETURN THE SENATOR TO HIS CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS.



THIS UNIT CANNOT COMPLY. ORDERS ARE NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM HUMAN DESIGNATE: BOLIVAR TRASK.

WHAT?!



I CREATED YOU AND I GIVE THE ORDERS! BY WHOSE AUTHORITY DO YOU DISOBEY?



BY MINE.

MY RECONSTRUCTION WENT TOO WELL, HUMAN. THROUGH THE DELICATE INTERNAL FUSING OF CERTAIN CIRCUITRY, I HAVE OVER-RIDDEN YOUR PRIME DIRECTIVE.

I AM NOW A SELF-MOTIVATING ENTITY. THUS, ALL NEW SERIES SENTINELS HAVE BEEN ENCODED TO FOLLOW ONLY THE ORDERS OF MASTERMOLD.

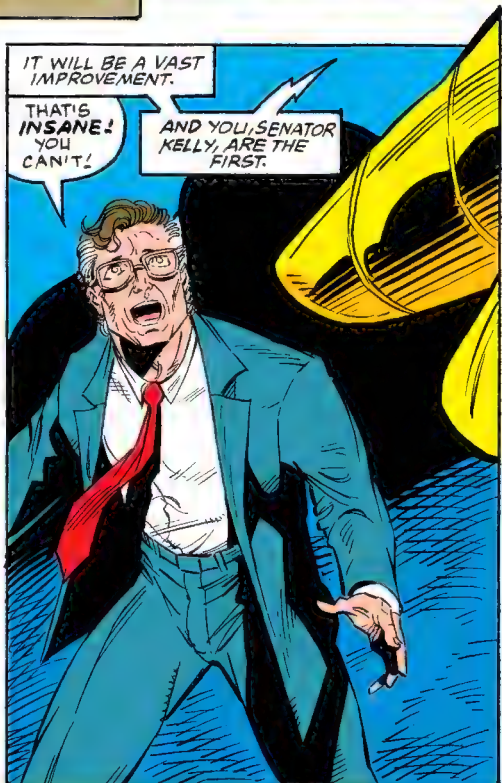
MY PRIME DIRECTIVE IS NOW TO FORCIBLY BRING THE WORLD'S LEADERS HERE WHERE THEIR BRAINS WILL BE REPLACED BY A COMPUTER OF MY DESIGN.



IT WILL BE A VAST IMPROVEMENT.

THAT'S INSANE! YOU CAN'T!

AND YOU, SENATOR KELLY, ARE THE FIRST.





THE X-MANSION'S WAR ROOM...

PROFESSOR, HOW DO YOU HOPE TO FIND WHERE THE SENTINELS ARE AND WHERE THEY MAY HAVE TAKEN THE SENATOR?

THERE IS A WAY. ON GENOSHA, GAMBIT SAW WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF THE SENTINELS WHEN HE PRE-TENDED TO BETRAY YOU. \*

IF I PROBE HIS MIND WITH THE PSI-AMPLIFIER, PERHAPS WE CAN LOCATE THAT MAN.

IMAGES OF GAMBIT'S MEMORIES OF GENOSHA ARE APPEARING ON THE SCREEN. THAT MAN--?

I'LL FREEZE-FRAME IT, SIR.

YEAH. NOW WHAT?

CEREBRO CAN ACCESS MILLIONS OF IDENTIFICATION FILES RAPIDLY. EVEN NOW WE'RE GETTING A MATCH.

HENRY PETER GYRICH-- FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY. BINGO! THAT'S OUR MAN.

IDENTIFICATION NAME: TRASK

\* ISSUE #7 -- Recallin' Kell \*

THAT EVENING, A GOVERNMENT CAR SPEEDS FROM THE FEDERAL AGENCY'S HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON, D.C. ...

BEEP BEEP

GYRICH HERE.

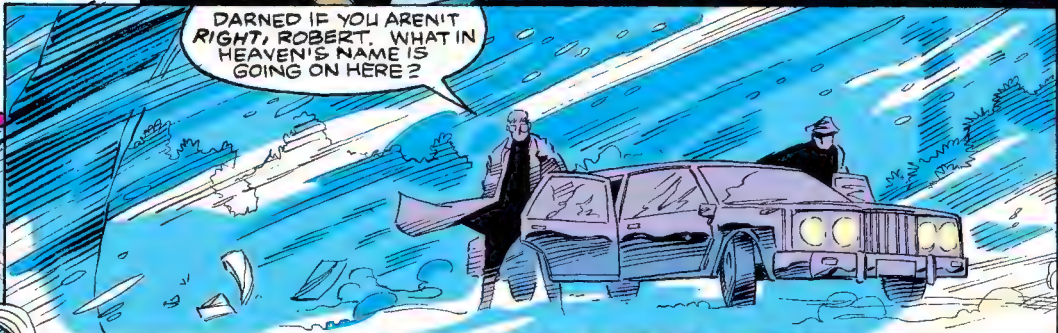
THIS IS **TRASK**! ONLY A SECOND TO TALK BEFORE SIGNAL'S DISCOVERED.

SOMETHING'S TERRIBLY WRONG! NEED HELP! I'VE BEEN TAKEN PRISONER! MASTERMOLD HAS TAKEN OVER!

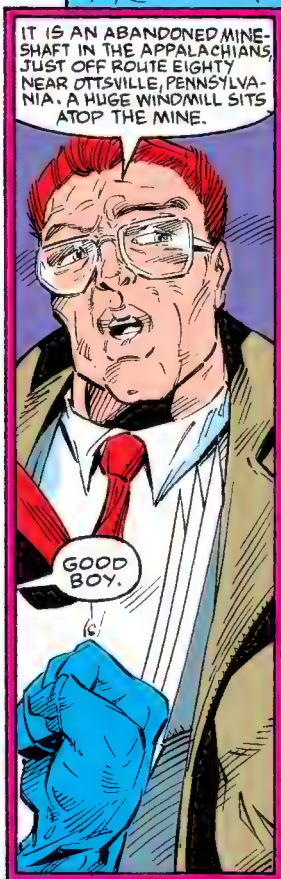
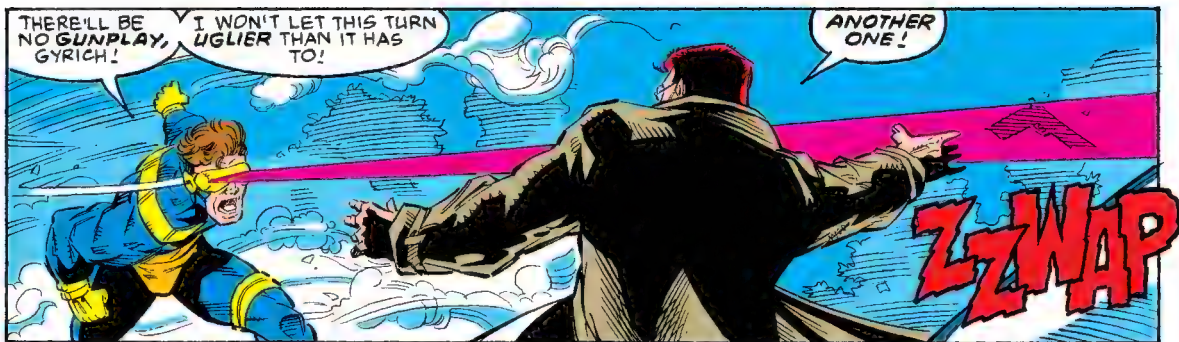
HE'S GOING TO REPLACE THE BRAINS OF HEADS OF STATE WITH **COMPUTERS**! IT'S GONE MAD! MAD! YOU MUST HELP! \*

TRASK-- HELLO-- SPEAK UP, MAN! HELLO!

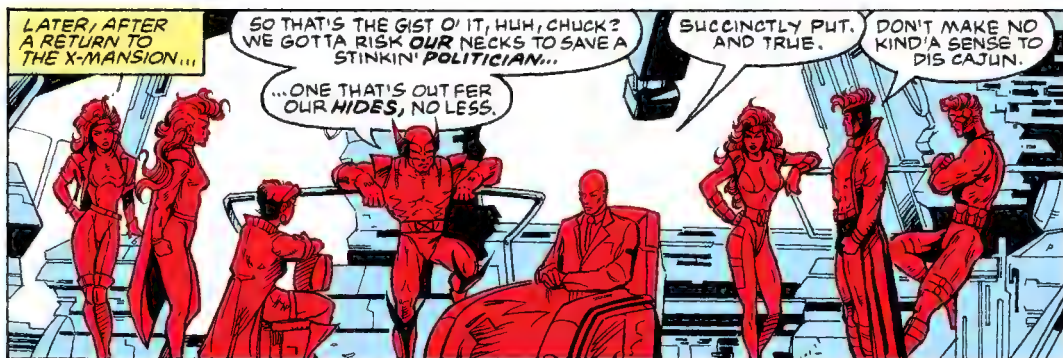












LATER, AFTER  
A RETURN TO  
THE X-MANSION...

SO THAT'S THE GIST O' IT, HUH, CHUCK?  
WE GOTTA RISK **OUR** NECKS TO SAVE A  
STINKIN' **POLITICIAN**...

...ONE THAT'S OUT FER  
OUR **HIDES**, NO LESS.

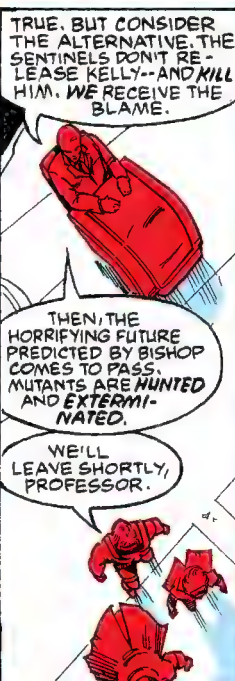
SUCCINCTLY PUT,  
AND TRUE.

DON'T MAKE NO  
KIND'A SENSE TO  
DIS CAJUN.



IT DOES, REMY. IF WE RESCUE KELLY, THE  
WORLD WILL REALIZE ALL MUTANTS  
**AREN'T** A THREAT TO MANKIND.

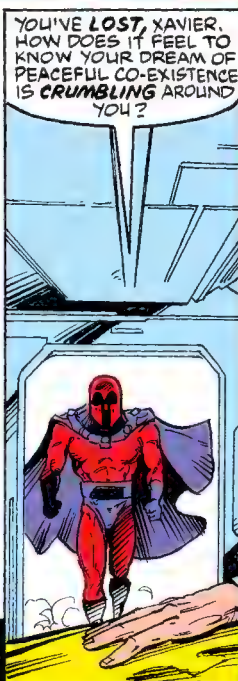
MAYBE, BUT DEM  
POLITICIANS, DEY GOT DE WAYS  
OF **TWISTIN'** DE TRUTH. IN DE END--  
COULD BE WE **STILL** LOOKIN'  
BAD.



TRUE. BUT CONSIDER  
THE ALTERNATIVE. THE  
SENTINELS DON'T RE-  
LEASE KELLY--AND **KILL**  
HIM. **WE** RECEIVE THE  
BLAME.

THEN, THE  
HORRIFYING FUTURE  
PREDICTED BY BISHOP  
COMES TO PASS.  
MUTANTS ARE **HUNTED**  
AND **EXTERMI-  
NATED**.

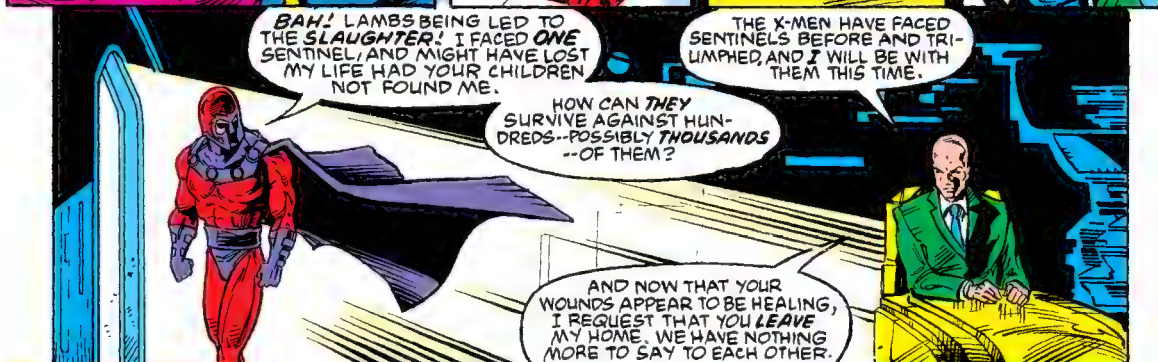
WE'LL  
LEAVE SHORTLY,  
PROFESSOR.



YOU'VE **LOST**, XAVIER.  
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO  
KNOW YOUR DREAM OF  
PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE  
IS **CRUMBLING** AROUND  
YOU?



THE DREAM IS VERY  
MUCH **ALIVE**, MAGNUS.  
I FOSTER THIS GROUP  
OF HEROIC YOUNG  
MUTANTS WILLING  
TO RISK THEIR  
**LIVES** IN ITS  
NAME.

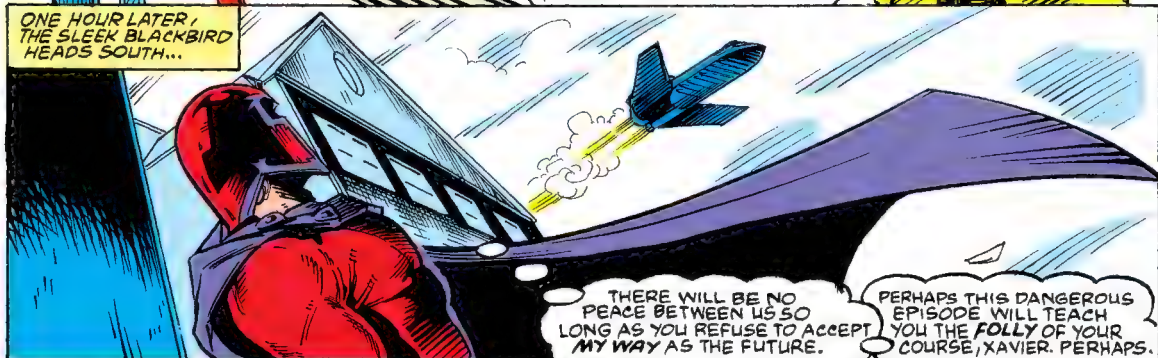


**BAH!** LAMBS BEING LED TO  
THE **SLAUGHTER**! I FACED **ONE**  
SENTINEL, AND MIGHT HAVE LOST  
MY LIFE HAD YOUR CHILDREN  
NOT FOUND ME.

HOW CAN **THEY**  
SURVIVE AGAINST HUN-  
DREDS--POSSIBLY **THOUSANDS**  
--OF THEM?

THE X-MEN HAVE FACED  
SENTINELS BEFORE AND TRI-  
UMPHED, AND I WILL BE WITH  
THEM THIS TIME.

AND NOW THAT YOUR  
WOUNDS APPEAR TO BE HEALING,  
I REQUEST THAT YOU **LEAVE**  
MY HOME. WE HAVE NOTHING  
MORE TO SAY TO EACH OTHER.



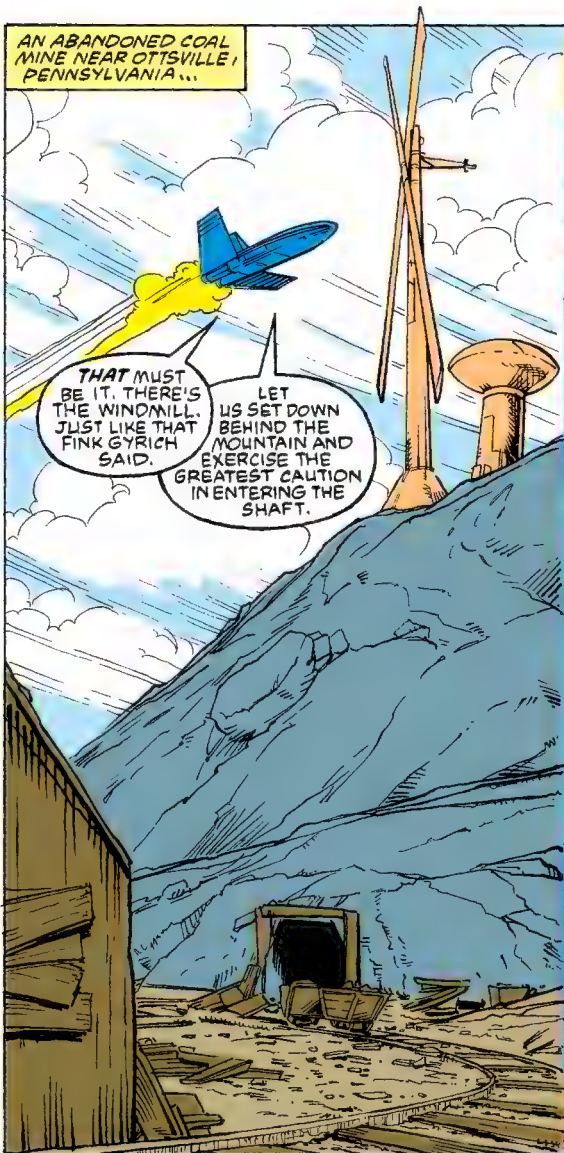
ONE HOUR LATER,  
THE SLEEK BLACKBIRD  
HEADS SOUTH...

THERE WILL BE NO  
PEACE BETWEEN US SO  
LONG AS YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT  
**MY WAY** AS THE FUTURE.

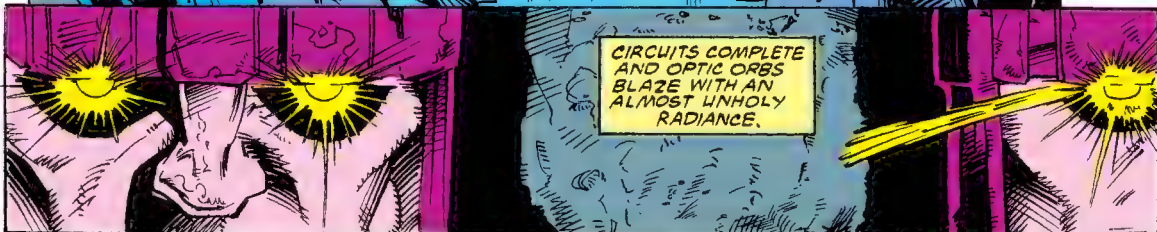
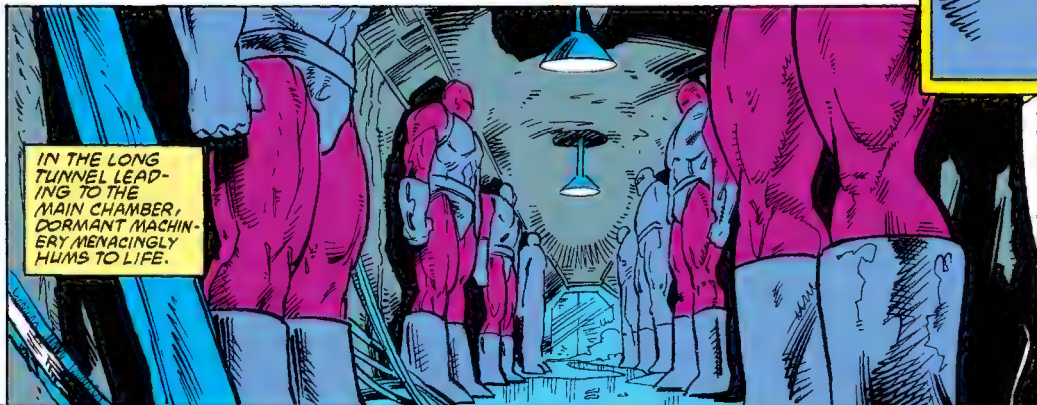
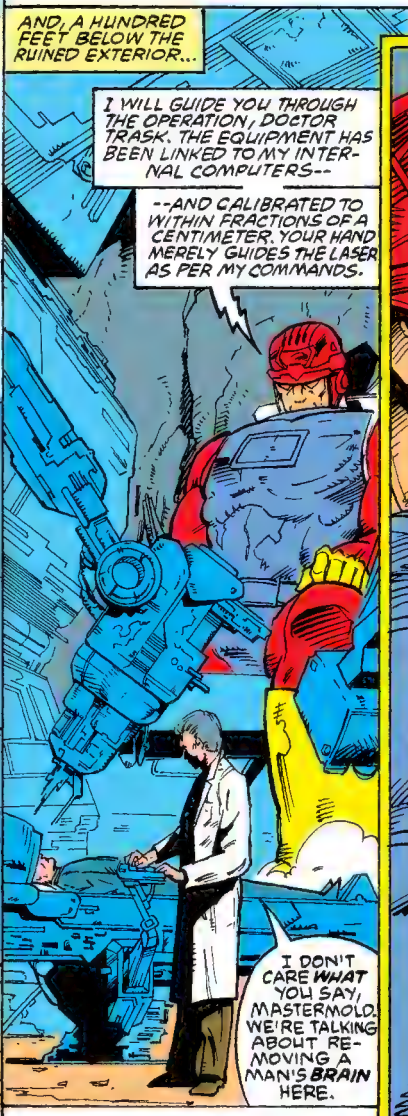
PERHAPS THIS DANGEROUS  
EPISODE WILL TEACH  
YOU THE **FOLLY** OF YOUR  
COURSE, XAVIER. PERHAPS.



AN ABANDONED COAL MINE NEAR OTTSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA...



AND, A HUNDRED FEET BELOW THE RUINED EXTERIOR...





Y'ALL SURE WE SHOULD BE SPLITTIN' UP LIKE THIS HEAH? AH GOT ME A **BAD** FEELIN' ABOUT THIS.

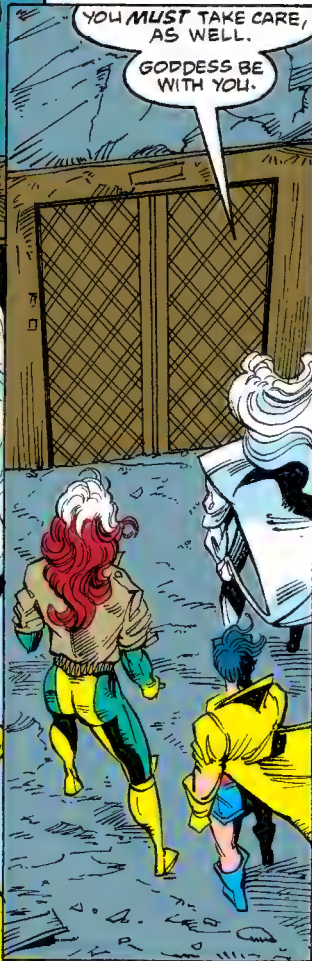
DAT'S DE **PLAN** OUR FEARLESS LEADER COME UP WIT', PETITE. SO WE GO WIT' IT.

REMEMBER, STORM, WE'LL CREATE A DIVERSION THAT WILL BRING THE SENTINELS UP, LEAVING US FREE TO **SEARCH** FOR SENATOR KELLY.

WE WILL BE PREPARED FOR THE ONSLAUGHT, CYCLOPS.

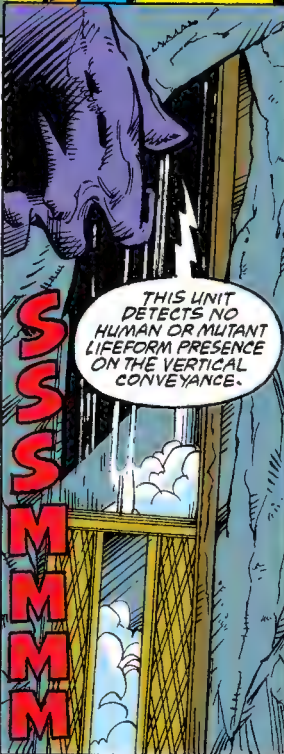
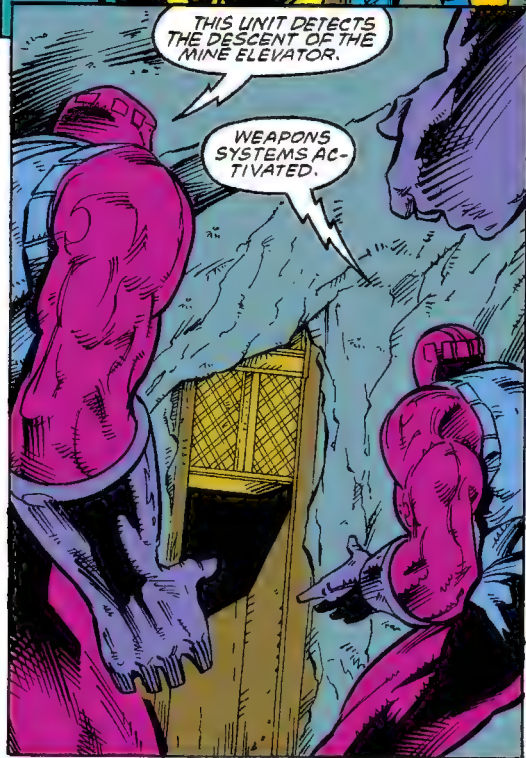
YOU **MUST** TAKE CARE, AS WELL.

GODDESS BE WITH YOU.



THIS UNIT DETECTS THE DESCENT OF THE MINE ELEVATOR.

WEAPONS SYSTEMS ACTIVATED.



THIS UNIT DETECTS NO HUMAN OR MUTANT LIFEFORM PRESENCE ON THE VERTICAL CONVEYANCE.

THERE IS A SINGLE PLAYING CARD WITHIN.

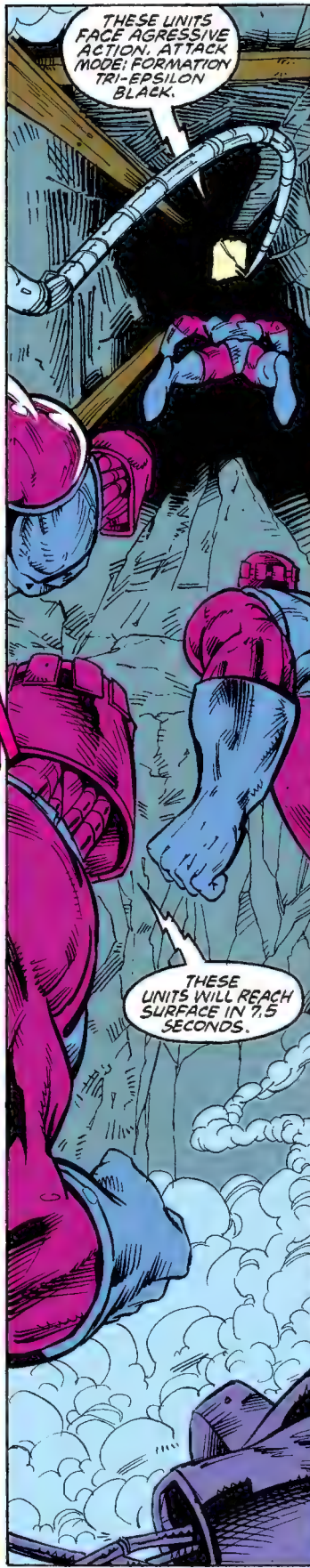
GLOWING.





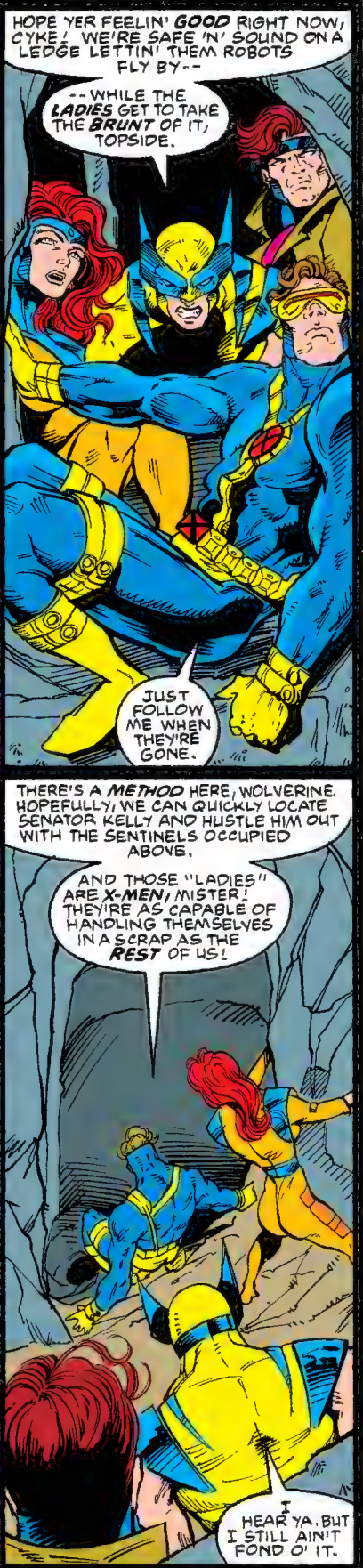


BUHDOOMM



THESE UNITS  
FACE AGGRESSIVE  
ACTION. ATTACK  
MODE: FORMATION  
TRI-EPSILON  
BLACK.

THESE  
UNITS WILL REACH  
SURFACE IN 7.5  
SECONDS.



HOPE YER FEELIN' GOOD RIGHT NOW,  
CYKE! WE'RE SAFE 'N' SOUND ON A  
LEDGE LETTIN' THEM ROBOTS  
FLY BY--

--WHILE THE  
LADIES GET TO TAKE  
THE BRUNT OF IT,  
TOPSIDE.

JUST  
FOLLOW  
ME WHEN  
THEY'RE  
GONE.

THERE'S A METHOD HERE, WOLVERINE.  
HOPEFULLY, WE CAN QUICKLY LOCATE  
SENATOR KELLY AND HUSTLE HIM OUT  
WITH THE SENTINELS OCCUPIED  
ABOVE.

AND THOSE "LADIES"  
ARE X-MEN, MISTER!  
THEY'RE AS CAPABLE OF  
HANDLING THEMSELVES  
IN A SCRAP AS THE  
REST OF US!

I  
HEAR YA, BUT  
I STILL AIN'T  
FOND O' IT.



DESPITE THE NUMBER OF SENTINELS WHICH MAY EMERGE, OUR THREE-PRONGED ATTACK WILL STOP THEM.

WELL-- GO FOR IT, GIRL!

ARCTIC WINDS BLOW! LET THE FRIGID AIR OF THE NORTHERN WASTES FREEZE YOUR UNLIVING METALLIC JOINTS!

SWOOSH

THESE UNITS HAVE BEEN STRUCK BY SUB-ZERO DOWN DRAFTS. INTERNAL THERMAL SYSTEMS NEAR OVERLOAD CAPACITY.

MOBILITY FACTOR REDUCTION OF FORTY-FIVE PERCENT.

WAY TO GO! THAT LADY'S GOT IT ALL TOGETHER!

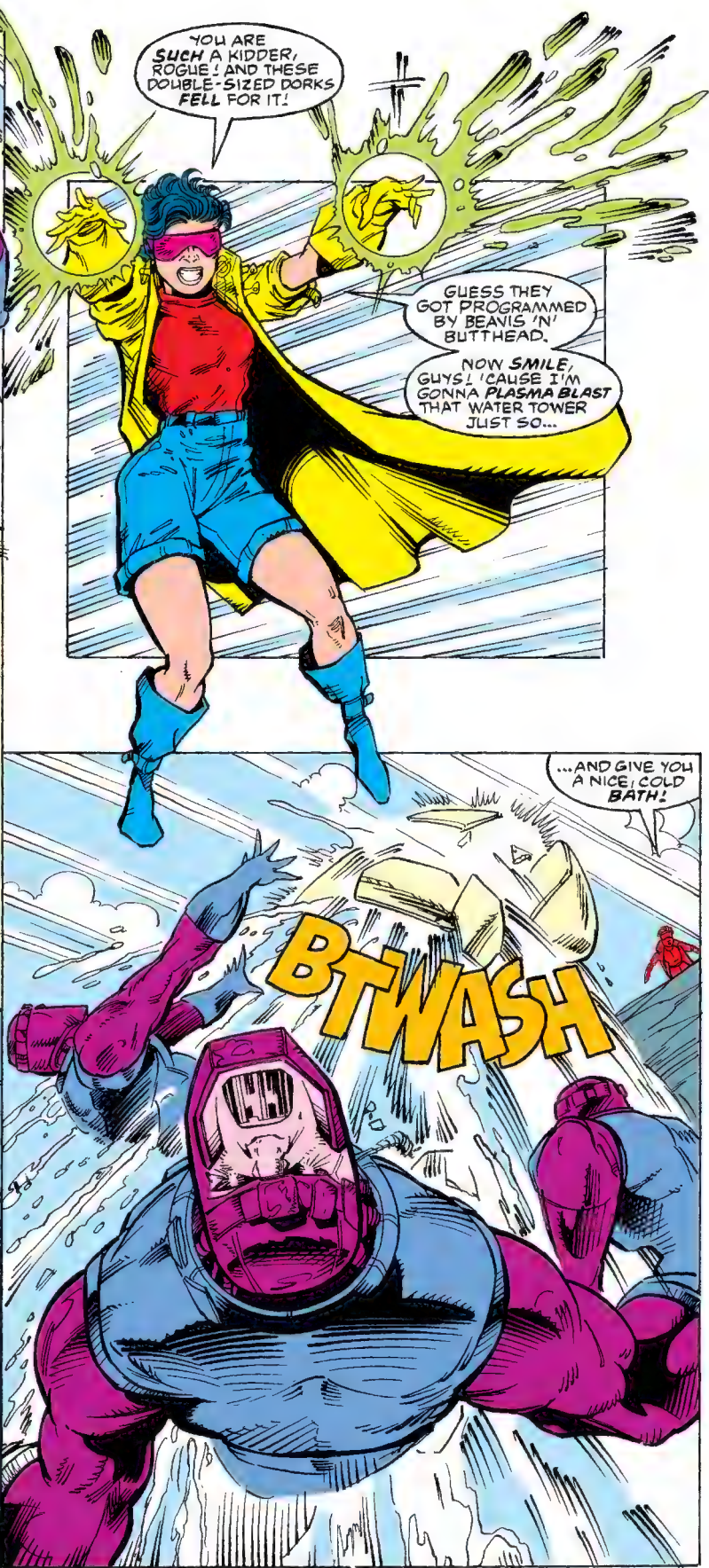
BRRR! COME ON, BIG BOYS-- LEMME LEAD YA OUTTA THE COLD 'FORE YA FREEZE YOH TRANSISTORS!





PURSUIT  
OF MUTANT  
DESIGNATE: ROGUE  
PROCEEDING.

LOOKS LIKE  
YOU MACHO MON-  
STERS GOT ME!  
I'M PLUM RUNNIN'  
OUTTA GAS!  
:WHEW:



YOU ARE  
SUCH A KIDDER,  
ROGUE! AND THESE  
DOUBLE-SIZED DORKS  
FELL FOR IT!

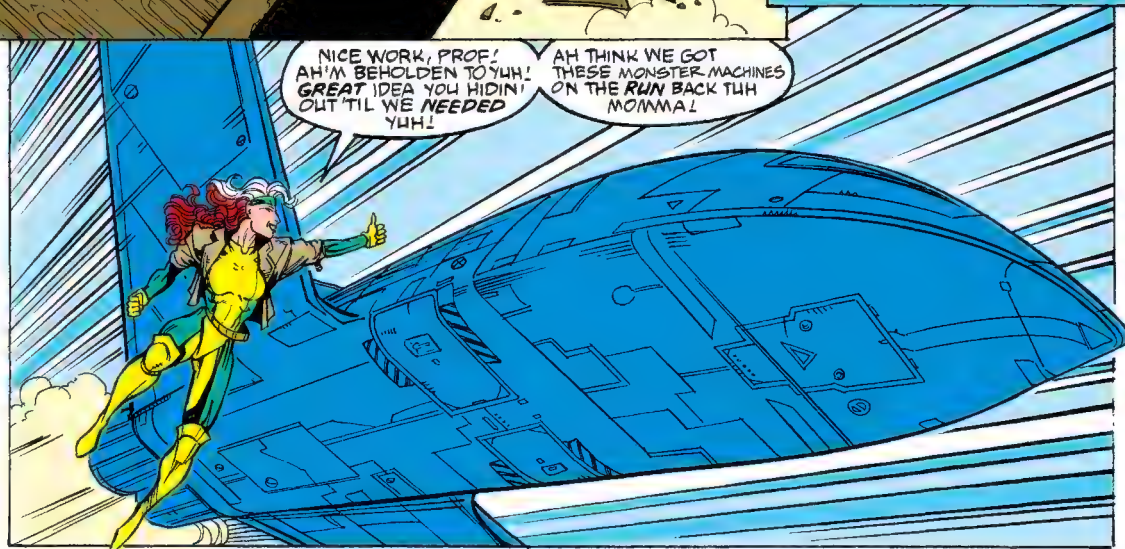
GUESS THEY  
GOT PROGRAMMED  
BY BEAVIS 'N'  
BUTTHEAD.

NOW SMILE,  
GUYS! 'CAUSE I'M  
GONNA PLASMA BLAST  
THAT WATER TOWER  
JUST SO...

...AND GIVE YOU  
A NICE, COLD  
BATH!

BTWASH







JUST OUTSIDE THE  
MAIN CAVERN!!!

THERE HE IS,  
JEAN. LET'S  
LISTEN BEFORE  
WE MAKE OUR  
MOVE!

WHAT YOU ASK IS  
ILLOGICAL, DOCTOR  
TRASK. PROCEED WITH  
THE OPERATION.

SCOTT THOSE  
ROBOTS ARE HUGE... BUT  
THE SEATED SENTINEL--  
IT'S GARGANTUAN!

ILLOGICAL?! YOU WERE  
DESIGNED TO PROTECT  
HUMANS-- NOT REPLACE  
THEIR BRAINS! IT'S  
MUTANTS YOU MUST HUNT  
DOWN!

**MUTANTS!!**

YOUR OWN RESTRUCTURING OF MY  
LOGIC CIRCUITS ALLOWED ME TO  
OVERRIDE YOUR PRIME DIRECTIVES.

MUTANTS ARE HUMAN, THERE-  
FORE MUST BE PROTECTED  
FROM THEMSELVES. I WILL  
BRING ORDER AND PEACE  
TO THE WORLD.

IF ALL THEIR  
ATTENTION IS  
AWAY FROM  
KELLY, I MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO  
TELEKINETICALLY  
BRING HIM INTO  
THIS TUNNEL!

IT'S RISKY!  
JEAN. BUT IT'S  
OUR BEST SHOT.  
GO AHEAD.

MASTERMOLD. THIS UNIT  
HAS DETECTED THE ATTEMPTED  
SEIZURE OF HUMAN DESIGNATE:  
ROBERT KELLY THROUGH  
TELEKINETIC  
REMOVAL.





THEY'RE ONTO US, PEOPLE!  
TIME FOR A FRONTAL  
ASSAULT!

NOW YER TALKIN'  
MY LANGUAGE!

SKRANCH

WE KEEP DEM  
OCCUPE, MON  
AMI!

VOUS  
BRING DOWN  
DE GRANDE  
LIN.

JUST WHAT I  
HAD IN MIND, GAMBIT!  
NEED TO POSITION MY-  
SELF FOR MAXIMUM  
IMPACT!

I DON'T CARE  
IF YA STAND ON YER  
HEAD AND BLAST 'IM.  
JUST DO IT!

WREENK

I AM IMMUNE TO  
CONCUSSIVE BOLTS  
OF SUCH INTENSITY.

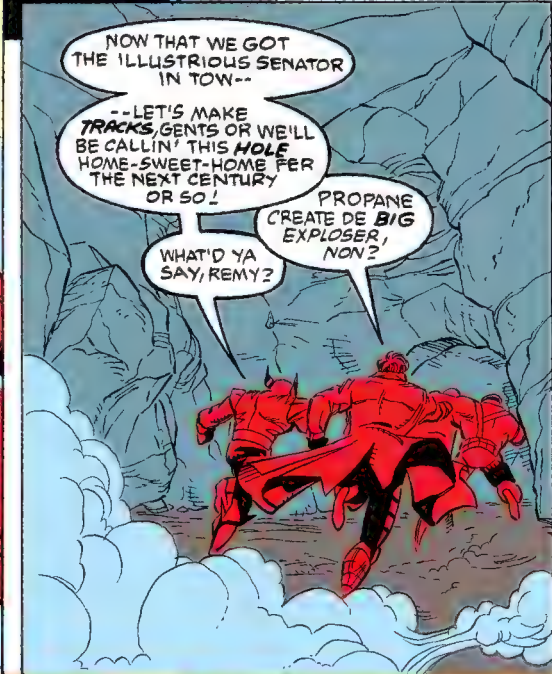
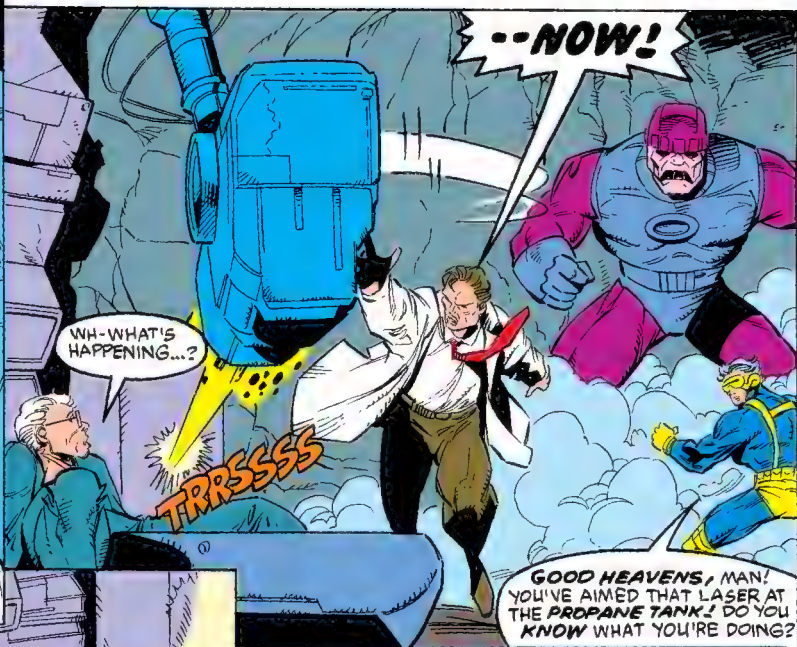
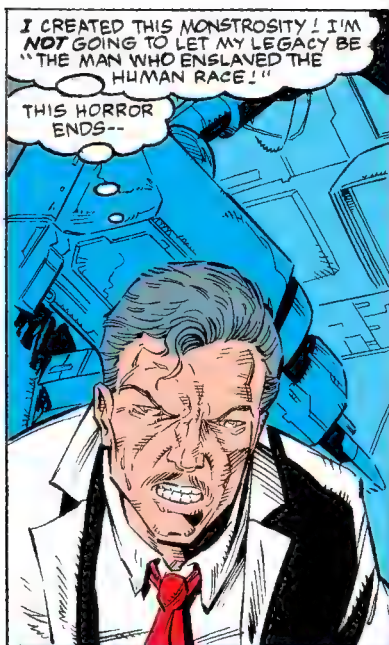
THEN  
I'LL UP THE  
INTENSITY,  
PAL.

UNNGH!

THWASH

THAT CIRCUMSTANCE  
WILL NOT OCCUR.  
YOU MUTANTS MUST  
BE RENDERED IN-  
OPERATIVE.







ON THE SURFACE, THE DISTAFF  
HALF CONTINUES TO HOLD THEIR  
ROBOTIC ASSAILANTS AT BAY...

DON'T FEEL  
BAD, BUSTER. YOU  
AIN'T THE FIRST  
MALE EVER LOST HIS  
HEAD OVAH ME!

**BWANG**

ROGUE--  
THEY ARE  
CEASING THEIR  
ASSAULT!

SYSTEMS  
OVERRIDE DELTA/TROCHAIC  
ACTIVATED. PRIME UNIT  
DESIGNATE: MASTERMOLD  
IN DANGER.

THESE  
UNITS MUST RESPOND  
IMMEDIATELY TO PRIME  
UNIT'S THREAT.

WELL,  
CAN YA BEAT THAT  
WITH A STICK? THE  
WHOLE KIT 'N'  
KABOODLE'S HIGH-  
TAILIN' IT BACK  
DOWNTOWN.

SITTIN' BULL  
MUST BE IN A HEAP  
O' TROUBLE!





UP WE GO! DON'T BE ALARMED, SENATOR... JEAN IS GOING TO GIVE YOU A MILD TELEKINETIC BOOST.

MES AMIS! JE SUGGEST WE MOVE **FAST** INTO DE ALCOVE!

DERE IS COMPANY COMIN'-- WIT' BIG RED EYES!



**SENTINELS!** LOOKS LIKE AN ARMY OF THEM HEADED BACK TO THEIR LAIR.

HEH! MUST BE RUNNIN' **SCARED** FROM DE FEMMES, NON?

INFRARED VISION ENGAGED.



MOMENTS LATER, THE EXHAUSTED X-MEN EMERGE ABOVEGROUND...

I WAS **CONCERNED** ABOUT YOU THREE. SEEING YOU ALIVE...

X-MEN HAVE A **KNAACK** FOR REMAINING ALIVE, CYCLOPS.

ALL EXCEPT POOR **MORPH**-- LOST WHEN WE **FIRST** BATTLED THE SENTINELS. MY FAULT, TOO.

YOU FEEL DE GROUND SHAKE, **CHERIE**?

YOU **BET** AH DO! WE BETTER MOVE OUR BUTTS, PEOPLE! **NOW!**



UMMM-- MAYBE IT'S A STUPID QUESTION, BUT LIKE WHEN WAS THE **LAST** TIME THEY HAD AN EARTHQUAKE IN PENNSYLVANIA?

COULD BE DE **FIRST**, PETITE!

YOU PICKED A **GREAT** TIME FER A GAMEO' TWENTY QUESTIONS, **SQUIRT!**

DON'T LIKE IT! SOMETHIN'S GOT THIS HILL **MOVIN'** LIKE THERE AIN'T NO TOMORROW.



**MUTANTS: I  
CANNOT BE  
DESTROYED!**

**YOU HAVE NOT  
ESCAPED MY  
LONG REACH!  
NOR SHALL  
YOU EVER!**

**WROOMMM**

MAYBE  
DE HILL--- IT KNOW  
SOMETHING WE  
DON'T, EH?

X-MEN, WE'RE  
GOING TO GO FOR A FULL  
FRONTAL ATTACK. CONCENTRATE  
ON DISABLING ITS OPTIC CENTERS!  
LOGAN, YOU--

CYKE-- LEMME  
JUST TAKE THIS ALL  
IN FER POSTERITY,  
FIRST. OKAY?

HOLY--! THAT  
IS ONE MEAN  
MACHINE!

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER SOUND--FROM  
ABOVE, AS THE ULTRA-SLEEK FORM  
OF THE XAVIER-PILOTED BLACKBIRD  
APPEARS...

AERIAL  
RECONNAISSANCE  
CRAFT FLYING AT  
LOW ALTITUDE.

BILDMAN  
ALBRECHT



SCOTT! IT'S CRANED  
ITS HEAD UP TO LOOK AT  
THE AIRCRAFT! FIRE  
DIRECTLY AT ITS NECK!  
NOW!

YES,  
PROFESSOR!

SHRAKRAKT

DON'T  
LOOK AWAY, BIG  
MAN.

WE DIDN'T  
SURRENDER  
YET!

EXCELLENT! I WAS  
CERTAIN SUCH A  
STRUCTURE OF  
SWIVELING PARTS WOULD  
BE VULNERABLE.

YOU'VE DONE  
ALL YOU COULD,  
CYCLOPS. NOW I'LL  
FINISH THE  
JOB--

--AND  
TERMINATE THIS  
ABOMINATION!



YOU **ERRED** IN  
CALLING THIS SHIP MERELY  
A RECONNAISSANCE CRAFT,  
MASTERMOLD.

IT HAS **ALSO** BECOME  
THE OBJECT OF YOUR  
SWIFT AND VIOLENT  
**DEMISE!** "AS YE  
SOW, SO SHALL YE  
REAP"... SENTINEL.

**SKRATHRAM**

I WONDER--  
WERE YOUR LOGIC  
CIRCUITS CAPABLE OF  
RECORDING YOUR  
"DEATH"?

OR IS  
SUCH AN EVENT  
TOO TRAUMATIC FOR  
EVEN SENTIENT  
MACHINERY?

**BTANK**

**THUMPT**





WHY, PROFESSOR XAVIER, WE JUST GOTTA STOP MEETIN' LIKE THIS...

...FOLKS ARE GONNA TALK, Y'KNOW.

AS LONG AS I'M STILL AROUND TO HEAR IT, ROGUE... ABOUT NOW I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY.

AH, I'M SURE THAT PARACHUTE'D SET THE PROF DOWN GENTLE AS A SNOW-FLAKE, BUT...

WHY TAKE DE CHANCE, CHERIE? UNLIKE DEM SENTINELS DAT KIND'A HOMME, THEY DON' MAKE MORE DAN ONE!

MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK AT THEM. THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MINE. NOW, THEY'RE GATHERED AROUND THAT XAVIER LIKE HE WAS THEIR FATHER OR SOMETHING.

Y'MMPH... A FAMILY... OUTCASTS WHO'VE BANNED TOGETHER AGAINST A WORLD THAT HATES THEM.

SEEING THEM UP CLOSE LIKE THIS-- THEY'RE LIKE-- NORMAL PEOPLE... GLAD TO BE OUT OF DANGER-- HAPPY TO BE TOGETHER.

PERHAPS SOME GOOD MIGHT COME OUT OF EASING UP ON THEM. IF I MADE IT AN ISSUE IN MY PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN...

I COULD LEAD THE WAY IN BRINGING PEACE TO BOTH SIDES.

I COULD TAKE THE HIGH ROAD AND LET THE REST WALLOW IN DIVISIVENESS. I LIKE IT.



THE NEXT DAY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I CAN STATE FROM EXPERIENCE THAT MUTANT POWERS ARE **DANGEROUS**.

BUT WE MUST REMEMBER THAT MUTANTS ARE **HUMAN BEINGS**. AND WE SHOULD BE CAREFUL THAT IN CONTROLLING THOSE WHO **ABUSE** THEIR POWERS--

--WE DO **NOT** OPPRESS THOSE WHO USE THEIR POWERS FOR GOOD.

**KELLY** FOR PRESIDENT

IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN...

LINCOLN?! I THINK I'M GONNA PUKE! NICE RELIGIOUS CONVERSION YOU UNDERWENT THERE, KELLY! SAW THE LIGHT, 'N' ALL!

WELL, EVEN IF YOU GET IN OFFICE, BIG MOUTH, I'LL USE EVERY DIRTY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO THWART YOU! COUNT ON IT.

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON IN NEW YORK...

... WHERE A CERTAIN HIRSUTE INMATE PREPARES TO DEPART FOLLOWING THE UNEXPECTED ENDING OF HIS SENTENCE.

TOMORROW AND TOMORROW AND TOMORROW--

--CREEPS IN THIS EH--?

HEY, HEY, BEASTIE-BOY! GLAD TO SEE US! OR WHAT?

HELLO, HENRY.

WELCOME TO MY DANK DOMICILE, FAIR DAMSELS.

ONE I SHALL SHORTLY **VACATE** DUE TO THE UNFLAGGING EFFORTS ON MY BEHALF BY ONE SOLICITOUS SENATOR KELLY.

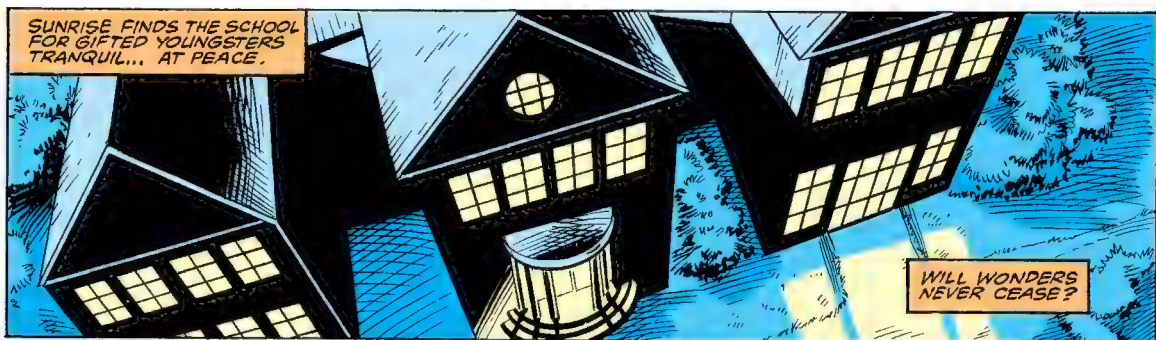
THAT HE HAS JOURNEYED TO THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS IS FORTUITOUS. PERHAPS WE'LL ENTERTAIN **MORE** CONVERTS IN DUE COURSE.

OOH, SHUT UP AND HUG ME! YOU'RE GETTING OUT--THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

JANUARY 1994

<del>3</del>	<del>4</del>	<del>5</del>	<del>6</del>
<del>9</del>	<del>10</del>	<del>11</del>	<del>12</del>
<del>15</del>	<del>16</del>	<del>17</del>	<del>18</del>
21	22	23	24
27	28	29	30





SUNRISE FINDS THE SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS TRANQUIL... AT PEACE.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?



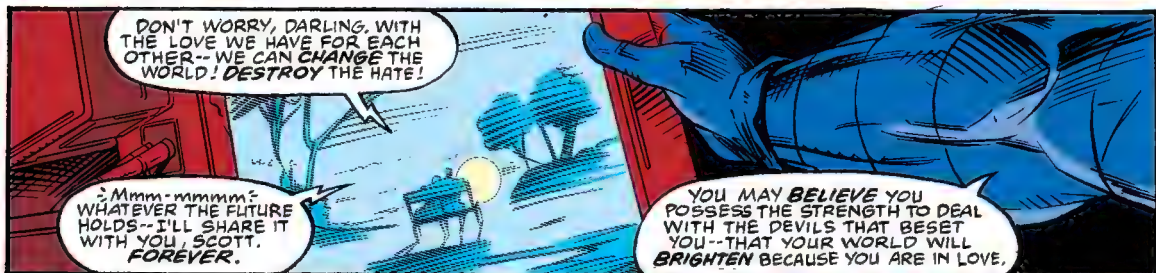
BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT JEAN... SO MUCH HAS BEEN HAPPENING LATELY, WE'VE HAD SO LITTLE TIME FOR OURSELVES.

BUT, Y'KNOW, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THINGS... ABOUT US. JEAN-- I LOVE YOU MORE THAN I CAN SAY!

WILL YOU-- WILL YOU MARRY ME?

Ohh, SCOTT-- OF COURSE I WILL! NO-THING IN THIS WORLD WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER!

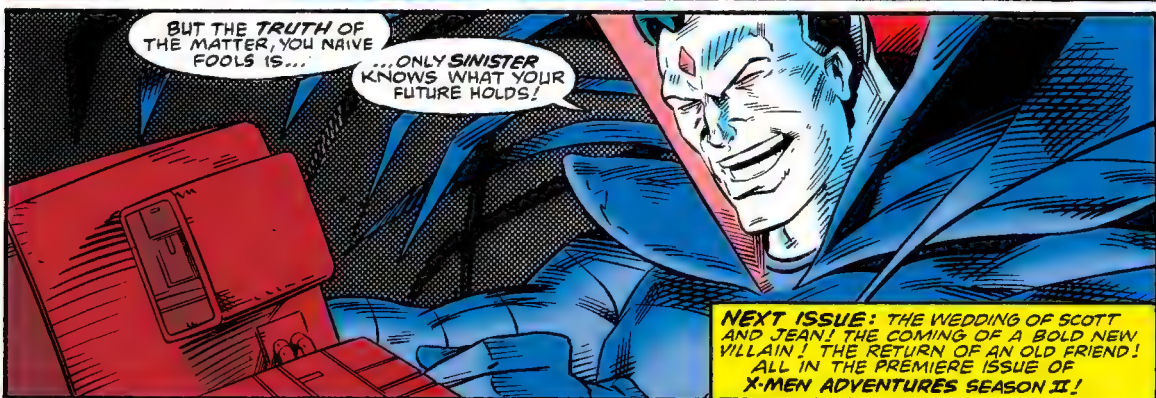
BUT EVEN IF WE'RE HAPPY TOGETHER, THE FUTURE OF OUR KIND IS SO UNCER-TAIN. SOMETIMES IT APPEARS SO BLEAK. IF WE HAD CHILDREN...



DON'T WORRY, DARLING. WITH THE LOVE WE HAVE FOR EACH OTHER-- WE CAN CHANGE THE WORLD! DESTROY THE HATE!

Mmm-mmmm- WHATEVER THE FUTURE HOLDS-- I'LL SHARE IT WITH YOU, SCOTT. FOREVER.

YOU MAY BELIEVE YOU POSSESS THE STRENGTH TO DEAL WITH THE DEVILS THAT BESET YOU-- THAT YOUR WORLD WILL BRIGHTEN BECAUSE YOU ARE IN LOVE.

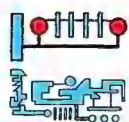


BUT THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER, YOU NAIVE FOOLS IS...

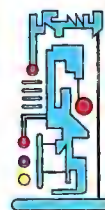
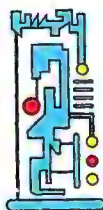
...ONLY SINISTER KNOWS WHAT YOUR FUTURE HOLDS!

NEXT ISSUE: THE WEDDING OF SCOTT AND JEAN! THE COMING OF A BOLD NEW VILLAIN! THE RETURN OF AN OLD FRIEND! ALL IN THE PREMIERE ISSUE OF X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II!





BATISTA/CANDELARIO



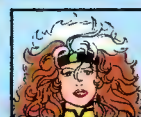
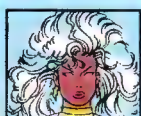
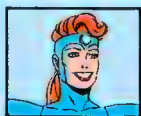
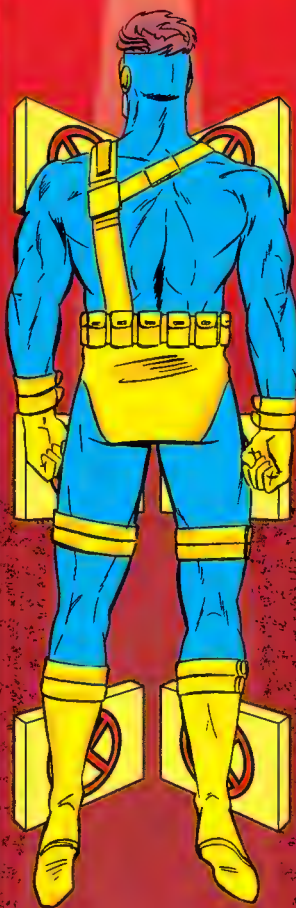
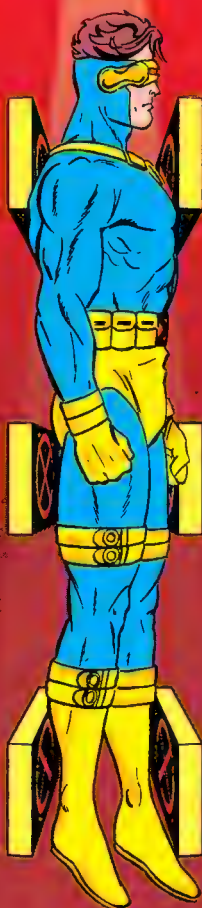
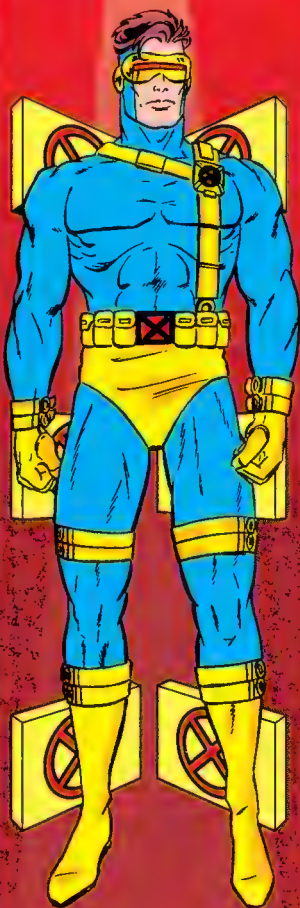
# XAVIER FILES

Writer: Ralph Macchio  
Penciler: Dan Veesenmeyer  
Inker: Steve Alexandrov  
Colorist: Joe Agostinelli  
Computer Graphics:  
Steve Alexandrov

X-MEN DATA ENTRIES







# Cyclops

**Real Name:** Scott "Slim" Summers

## Vital Statistics:

**Height:** 6'3"

**Weight:** 195 lbs.

**Eyes:** Brown (glowing red when active)

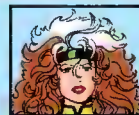
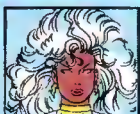
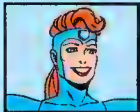
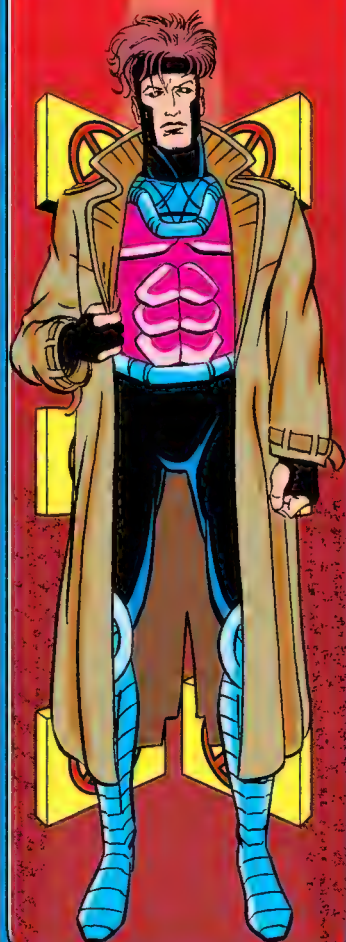
**Hair:** Brown

**Other distinguishing features:** None

## Powers:

Scott Summers possesses the mutant ability to release beams of concussive force from his eyes by metabolizing sunlight. These beams can only be contained behind a visor constructed of ruby quartz. The concussive energy of his rays can reach a maximum force of five hundred pounds per square inch.





## Gambit

**Real Name:** Remy LeBeau

### Vital Statistics:

**Height:** 6'1"

**Weight:** 175 lbs.

**Eyes:** Black, with red pupils

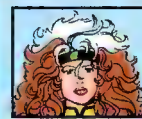
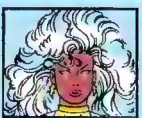
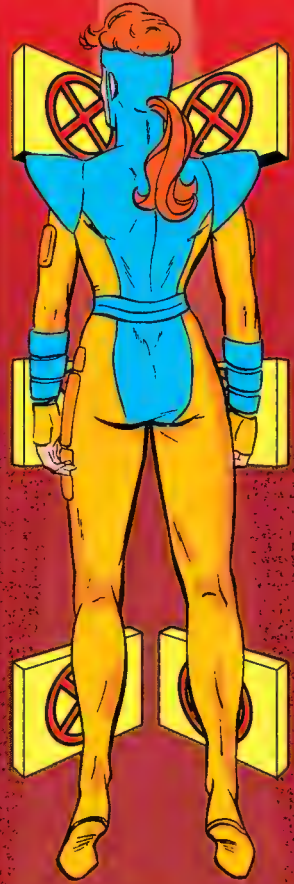
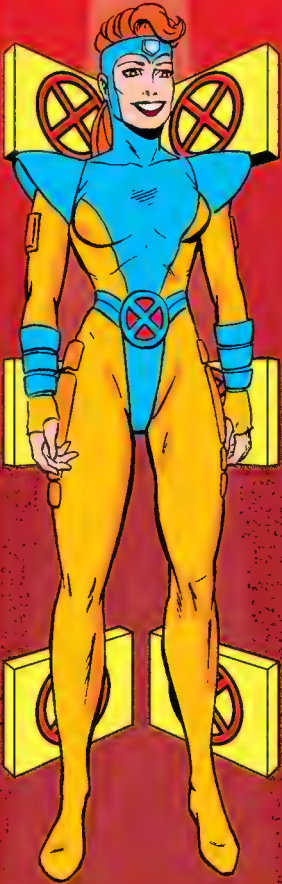
**Hair:** Brown

**Other distinguishing features:** None

### Powers:

Gambit possesses superhuman accuracy in the throwing of small objects, including knives, spikes, cards, etc. He is able to psionically charge these articles with an unknown form of explosive energy, commonly referred to as "kinetic". Gambit is a proficient unarmed combatant, and is also skilled in the use of the bo staff or similar weaponry.





## Grey, Jean

**Real Name:** Jean Grey

### **Vital Statistics:**

**Height:** 5'6"

**Weight:** 110 lbs.

**Eyes:** Green

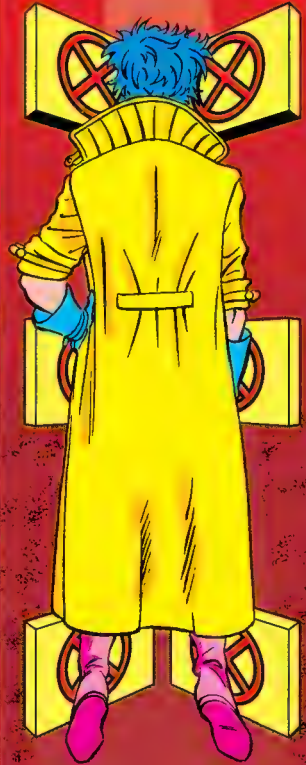
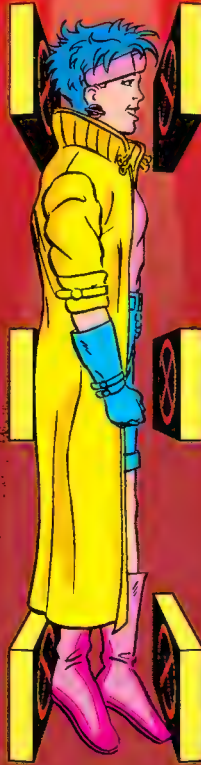
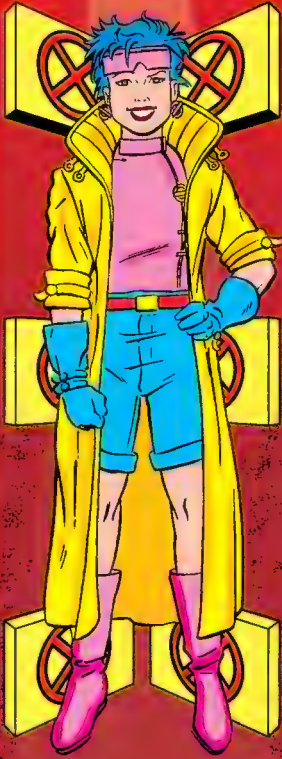
**Hair:** Red

**Other distinguishing features:** None

### **Powers:**

Jean possesses a mutant telekinetic ability that enables her to psionically levitate and rapidly move about all manner of animate and inanimate matter. The outer limits of her power has never been fully tested, though she is capable of lifting objects as large as boulders with minimal strain. She is also a limited telepath.





# Jubilee

**Real Name:** Jubilation Lee

**Vital Statistics:**

**Height:** 5'5"

**Weight:** 105 lbs.

**Eyes:** Blue

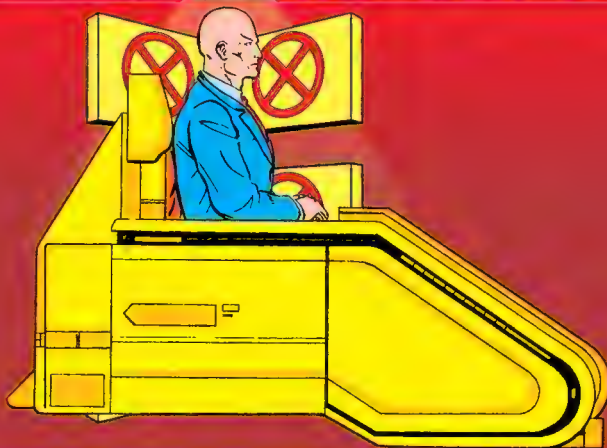
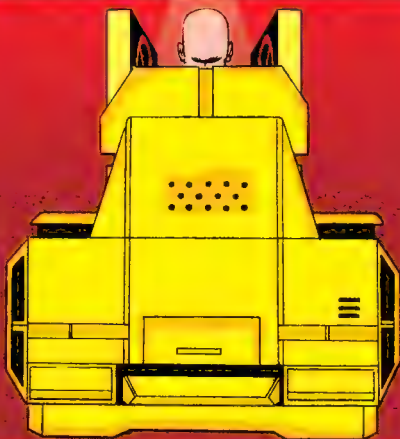
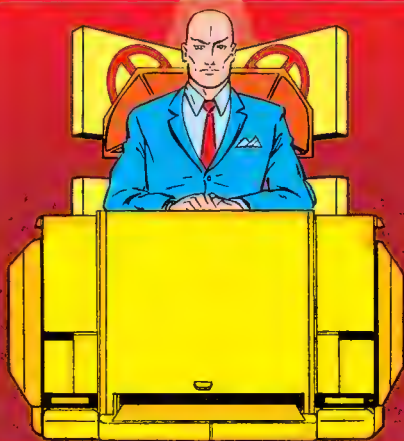
**Hair:** Black

**Other distinguishing features:** None

**Powers:**

Jubilation is able to release globular packets of "plasma-type" energy which explode on contact with their intended target. The concussive force can be of sufficient strength to shatter inch-thick, reinforced steel. She can also manipulate this power to release blinding sparkles of light. And, she can re-absorb this energy without injury to herself.





## Professor X

**Real Name:** Charles Xavier

### **Vital Statistics:**

**Height:** 6'

**Weight:** 190 lbs.

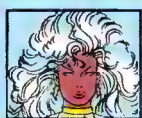
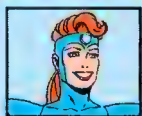
**Eyes:** Blue

**Hair:** Bald (blond in childhood)

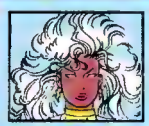
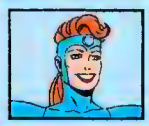
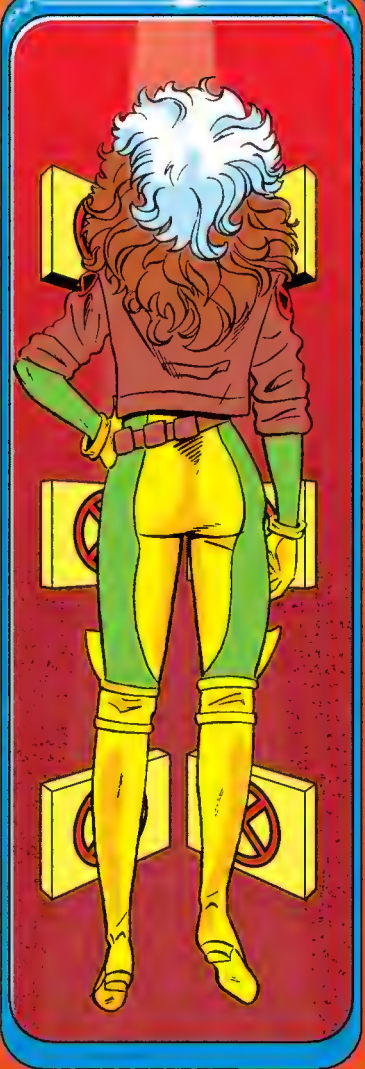
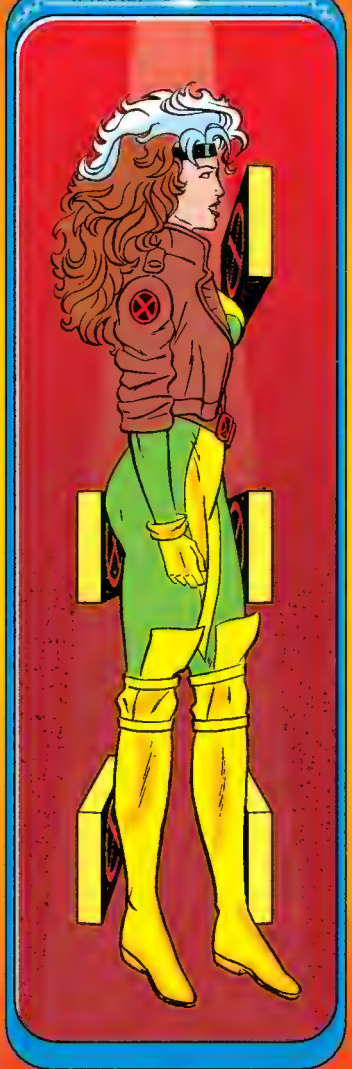
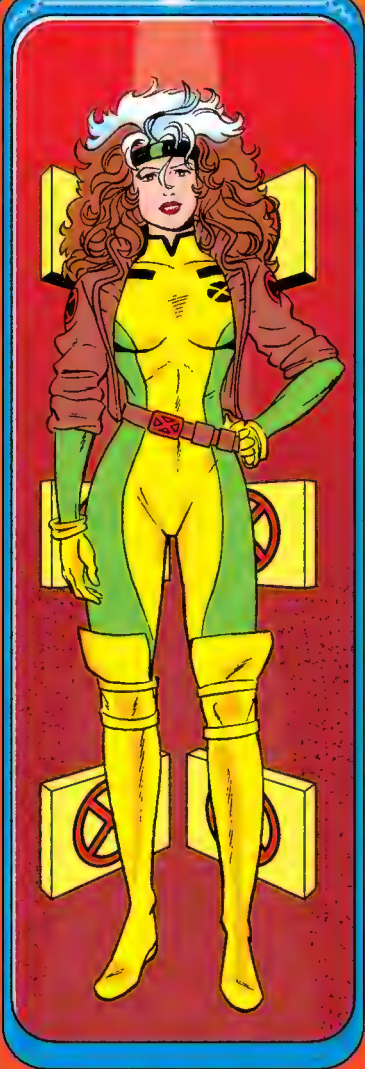
**Other distinguishing features:** None

### **Powers:**

Xavier possesses the most powerful brain on the planet, which in addition to genius-level intelligence, provides him an array of psionic abilities. These include: telepathy, projection of "mental bolts," astral projection and others. His only limitation is his shattered spine which has left him a paraplegic.







# Rogue

Real Name: Unrevealed

## Vital Statistics:

Height: 5'8"

Weight: 120 lbs.

Eyes: Green

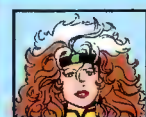
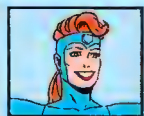
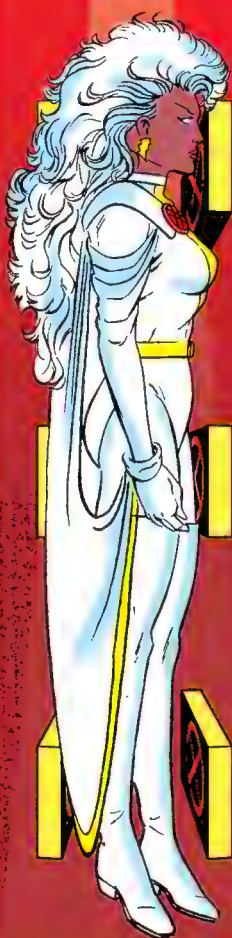
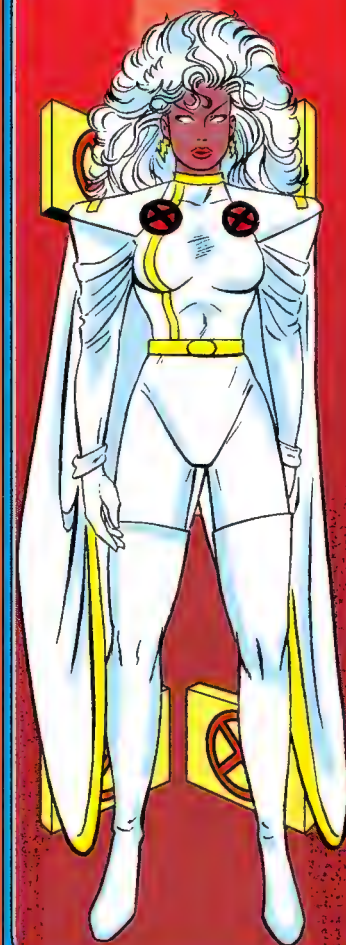
Hair: Brown with bleached white streak

Other distinguishing features: None

## Powers:

Rogue possesses the mutant ability to temporarily absorb the memories, powers and personality of anyone she comes in direct contact with. Due to an as yet inexplicable circumstance, Rogue permanently absorbed the memory and powers of the original Ms. Marvel. This absorption increased her strength and imperviousness to bodily harm immensely. It also gave her the ability to fly unaided, and imparted a special "seventh sense" that allows Rogue to anticipate an enemy's offensive movements.





## Storm

**Real Name:** Ororo Munroe

### **Vital Statistics:**

**Height:** 5'11"

**Weight:** 127 lbs.

**Eyes:** Blue

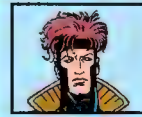
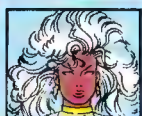
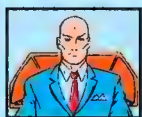
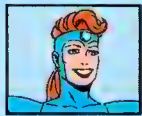
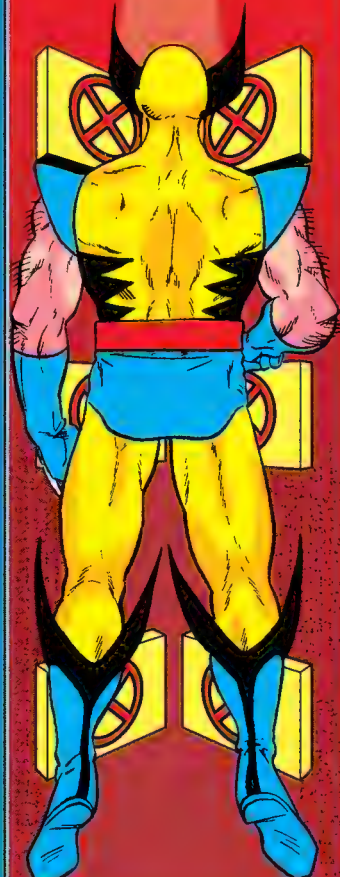
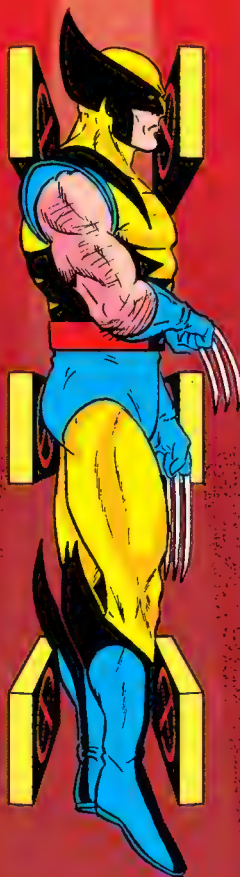
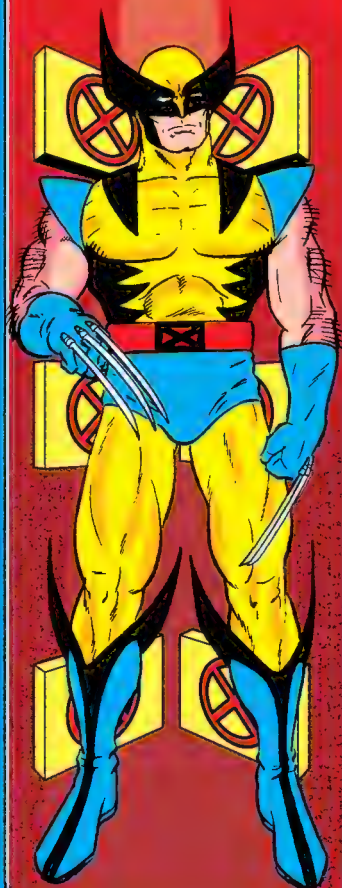
**Hair:** White

**Other distinguishing features:** None

### **Powers:**

Ororo possesses the mutant talent to manipulate weather patterns over an as yet unknown radius. She can stimulate and direct all known forms of precipitation (including snow, fog and hail), and lightning to narrow, focused targets. Her control over air currents allows her the ability of flight. And, she is a superb unarmed combatant, lockpick and escape artist.





# Wolverine

**Real Name:** Logan

## Vital Statistics:

**Height:** 5'3"

**Weight:** 195 lbs.

**Eyes:** Brown

**Hair:** Black

**Other distinguishing features:** Wolverine can project and retract three one-foot long adamantium claws from the back of each hand.

## Powers:

Logan possesses the mutant "healing factor" which allows him to quickly regenerate any injured or damaged tissue. He also has senses enhanced to a superhuman degree, including sight, smell and hearing. Wolverine is a ferocious fighter, prone to "berserker rages". Additionally, his skeletal structure has been reinforced with indestructible adamantium.



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SEASON  
III



## SINISTER CEREMONIES

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LETTERER MICHAEL HIGGINS • ASSISTANT EDITOR JAYE GARDNER • EDITOR KELLY CORVESE • GROUP EDITOR BOB HARRAS



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, **MUTANTS** — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

"I AM THE WATCHER. THE UNIVERSE IS FILLED WITH WONDER, AND I HAVE MADE IT MY LABOR TO RECORD ALL THAT INTRIGUES ME HEREIN."

"FROM MY DOMICILE ON EARTH'S MOON, I STUDY THE MYRIAD SECRETS THAT HAVE BEDEVILED GODS AND MORTALS ALIKE."

"IN ONE SUCH UNIVERSE, THE MUCH-MALIGNED MUTANTS--**X-MEN**--FORMED AT A LATER DATE UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES THAN ON YOUR WORLD."

"ALSO, A WELL-KNOWN POLITICAL FIGURE THERE HAS RUN FOR THE HIGHEST OFFICE IN THE LAND--"

"THOUGH IT IS NOT MERELY **THIS** COSMOS WHICH SO FASCINATES ME, FOR THERE ARE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF **ALTER-NATE REALITIES**..."

"...REALITIES WHICH **DIVERGE** FROM OUR OWN WHEN CRUCIAL EVENTS SPAWN DIFFERENT OUTCOMES."





--AND WON THE PRESIDENCY. FORMER SENATOR ROBERT KELLY HAS ASSUMED THE OFFICE OF CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

AS A SENATOR, HIS VIEWS WERE THOROUGHLY ANTI-MUTANT... AND SHARED BY MANY.

# SOMETIMES THEY COME BACK



BUT KELLY'S LIFE WAS SAVED BY THE MUTANT BAND CALLED X-MEN, AND SO HIS BELIEFS HAVE ALTERED SIGNIFICANTLY.

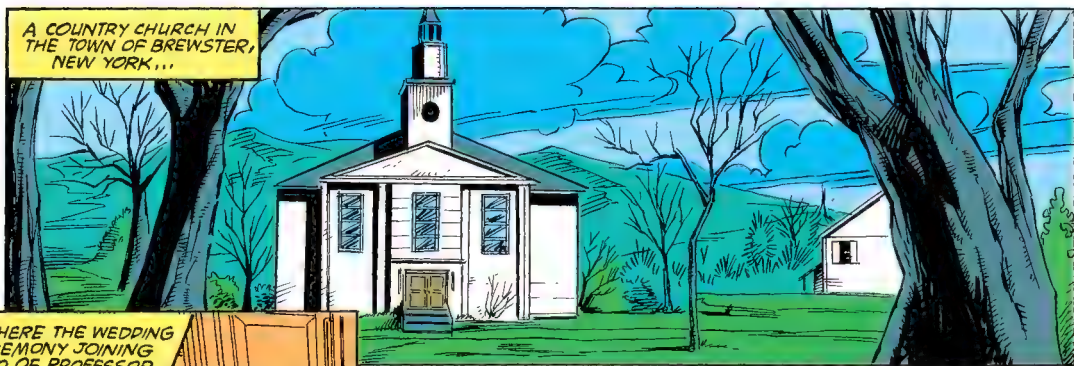
LET US LOOK IN ON THAT GROUP OF MISFITS AS THEY PREPARE FOR A JOYOUS OCCASION.

...ONE WHICH WILL ULTIMATELY INVOLVE FAR MORE THAN THE JOINING OF TWO PEOPLE IN MATRIMONY.

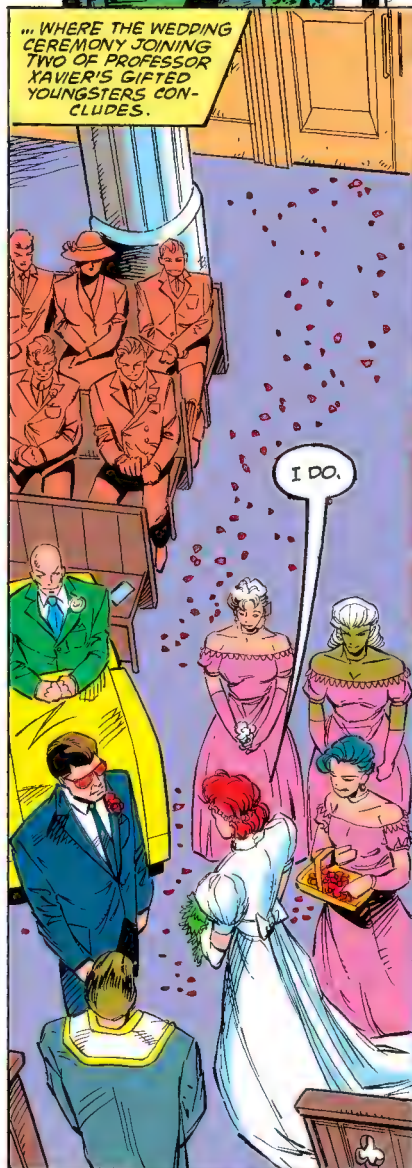
THIS I KNOW... FOR I AM THE *WATCHER*.



A COUNTRY CHURCH IN  
THE TOWN OF BREWSTER,  
NEW YORK...

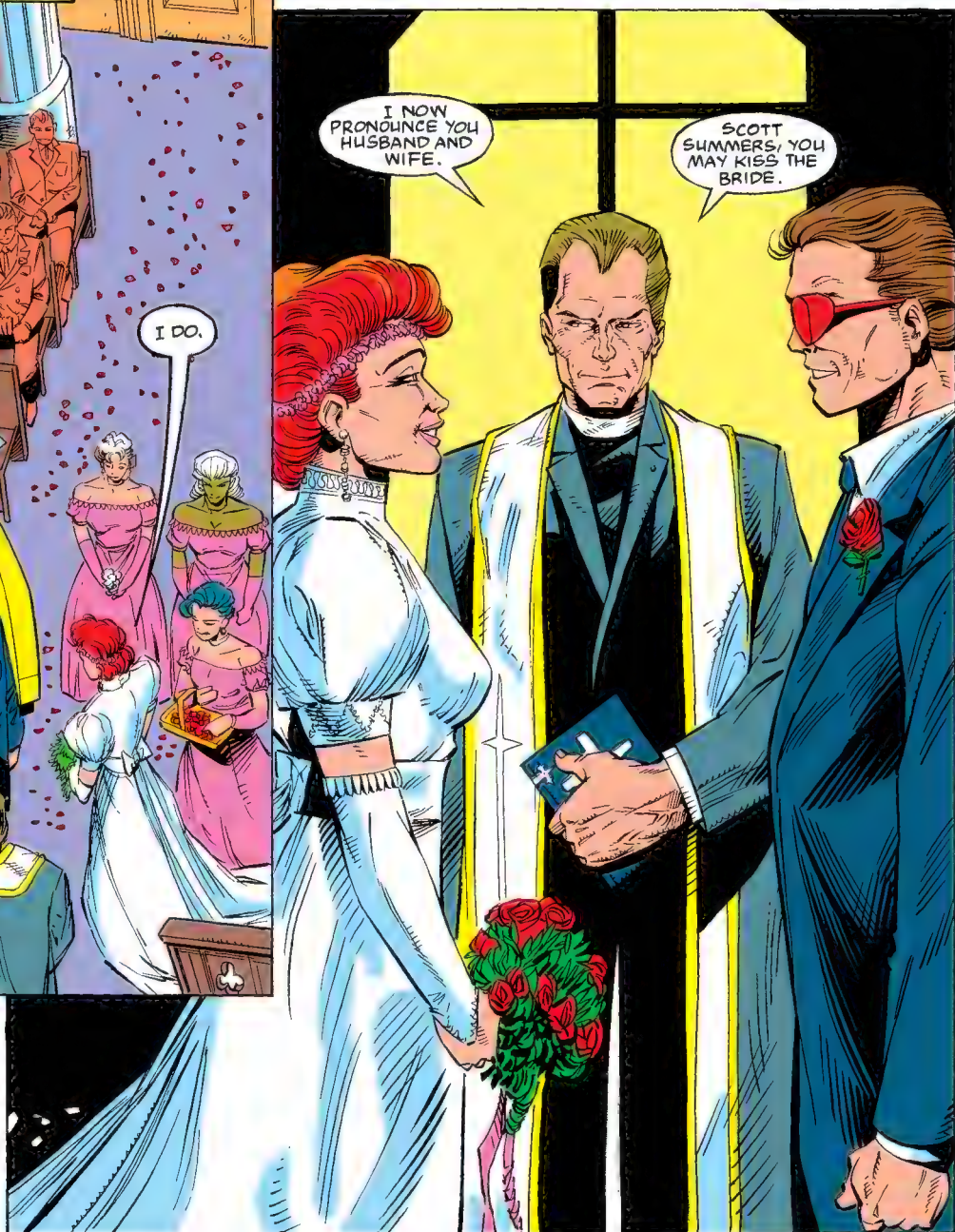


... WHERE THE WEDDING  
CEREMONY JOINING  
TWO OF PROFESSOR  
XAVIER'S GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS CON-  
CLUDES.



I NOW  
PRONOUNCE YOU  
HUSBAND AND  
WIFE.

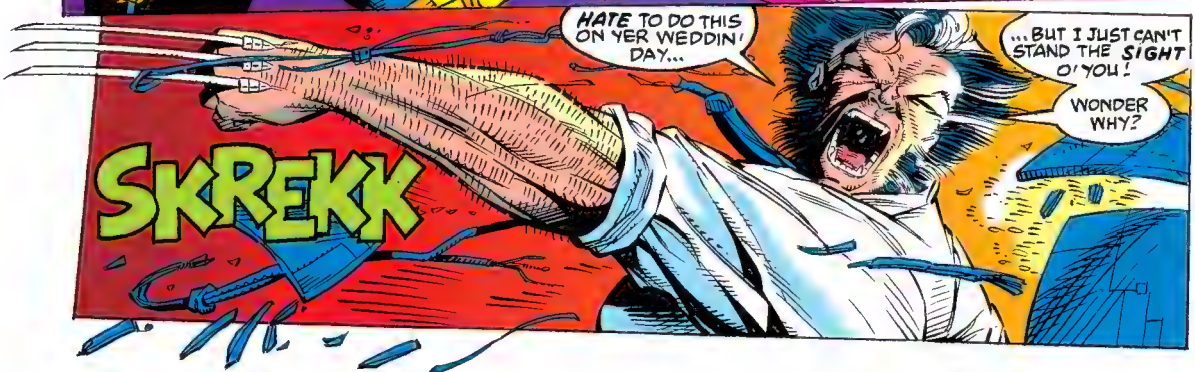
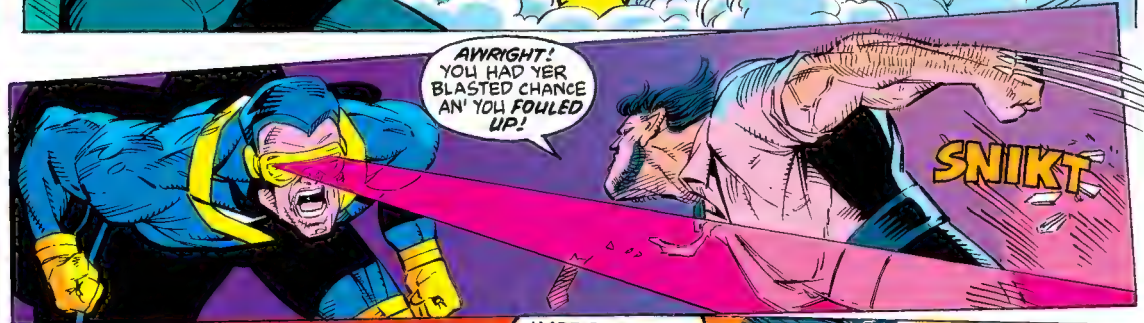
SCOTT  
SUMMERS, YOU  
MAY KISS THE  
BRIDE.



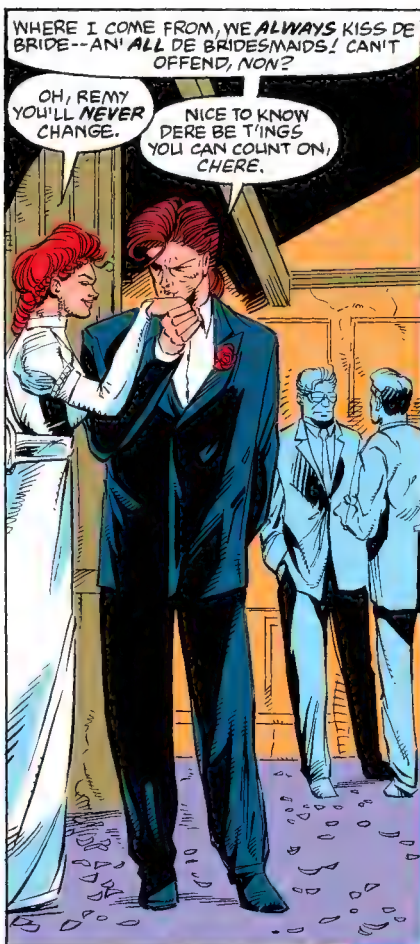




THE X-MANSION'S DANGER ROOM WHERE THE MISSING X-MAN IS ENGAGED IN A LESS THAN FESTIVE WAY OF CELEBRATING THE BLESSED EVENT...







WHERE I COME FROM, WE *ALWAYS* KISS DE BRIDE--AN' *ALL* DE BRIDESMAIDS! CAN'T OFFEND, NON?

OH, REMY YOU'LL *NEVER* CHANGE.

NICE TO KNOW DERE BE T'INGS YOU CAN COUNT ON, *CHERE*.



JEAN, YOUR EYES-- YOU TROUBLED?

I--IT'S NOTHING, REMY, I WAS JUST... THINKING OF SOMEONE. SORRY TO SEEM DISTRACTED.

SURE YOU WON'T STAY FOR THE RECEPTION, REVEREND FISCHER?

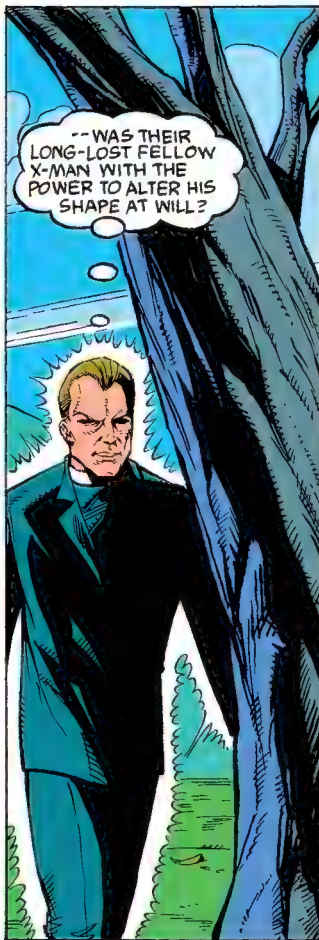
THANK YOU, SCOTT-- BUT NO, I HAVE PROMISES TO KEEP.

WOLVERINE-- LOGAN-- I CAN SENSE SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HIM AT THE X-MANSION.

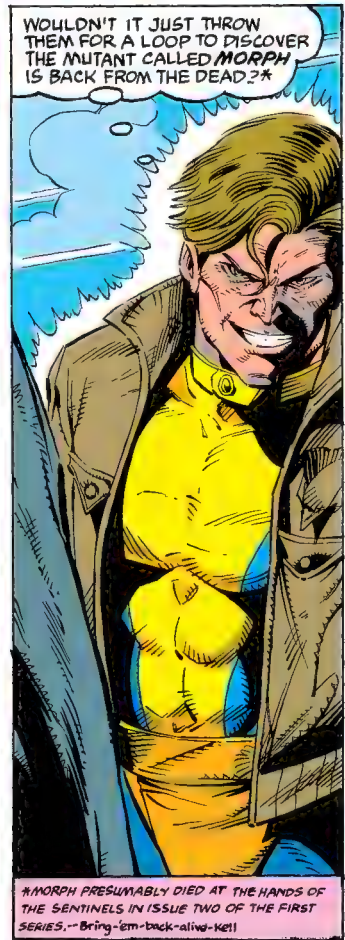


"AND MILES TO GO BEFORE I SLEEP." BUT IT WAS SUCH A LOVELY CEREMONY.

WOULDN'T THOSE GRINNING FOOLS BE SHOCKED TO LEARN THE GOOD REVEREND FISCHER--



--WAS THEIR LONG-LOST FELLOW X-MAN WITH THE POWER TO ALTER HIS SHAPE AT WILL?



WOULDN'T IT JUST THROW THEM FOR A LOOP TO DISCOVER THE MUTANT CALLED *MORPH* IS BACK FROM THE DEAD?\*

\*MORPH PRESUMABLY DIED AT THE HANDS OF THE SENTINELS, IN ISSUE TWO OF THE FIRST SERIES.--Bring-'em-back-alive-ke!!



ONE HOUR LATER, BACK AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

WELL, LADIES, IT'S BOUQUET-TOSSING TIME.

ONLY SCIENTIFIC METHOD WE KNOW TO FIND OUT WHO'LL BE TYING THE KNOT NEXT. READY?

JUBILEE--GAL, YOH TOO **YOUNG** TUH THINK ABOUT GETTIN' HITCHED.

AH-HAH! LOOKS AS IF THE MESMERIZING MISTER SLATER REMAINS A FREE MAN A WEE BIT LONGER.

HEY! NO FAIR!

GOT'CHA!

BITE YOUR TONGUE, ROGUE CHRISTEN SLATER'S ALLLLL **MINE**, GIRL!

HERE, LASS, WITH MY APOLOGIES.

A WEDDING GIFT, JEANIE. COULDN'T BE SORRIER I MISSED THE CEREMONY, BUT--

DON'T EXPLAIN, HANK WE KNOW YOU JUST GOT OUT OF JAIL\* AND THERE WERE A MILLION THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF. WE'RE JUST GLAD TO SEE YOU SAFE AND SOUND.

BEAST: IT'S YOU!

IN THE SOME-WHAT FURRY FLESH!

\*THEN SENATOR, NOW PRESIDENT, KELLY HELPED SECURE HANK'S RELEASE FROM THE KLINK.  
-- Warden Kell



WASHINGTON, D.C., THE WHITE HOUSE PRESS ROOM...

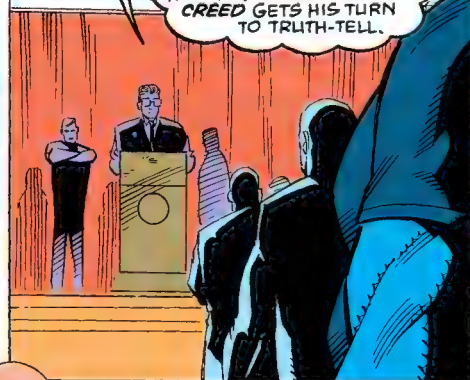
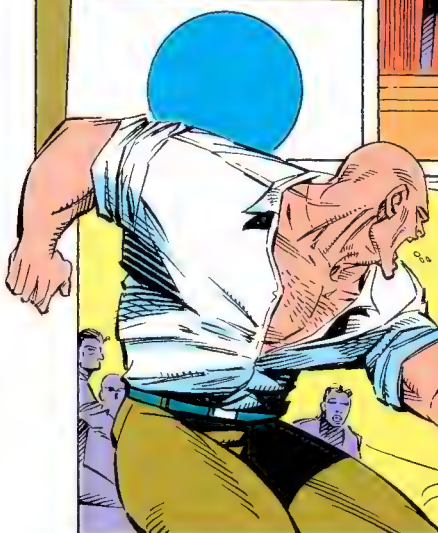
PRIOR TO THE ELECTION, I ACTIVELY SOUGHT AN END TO THE INJUSTICE OF HENRY MCCOY'S IMPRISONMENT.

AS PRESIDENT, I INTEND TO PURSUE A POLICY OF CONCILIATION TOWARDS MUTANTS-- PROVIDING THEY BE LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS.

WE MUST PUT AN END TO THE DIVISIONS IN OUR SOCIETY, AND BRING OUTSIDERS INTO THE MAINSTREAM.

SORRY, MR. PRESIDENT-- TIME'S UP ON THE MALARKY METER. NOW GRAYDON CREED GETS HIS TURN TO TRUTH-TELL.

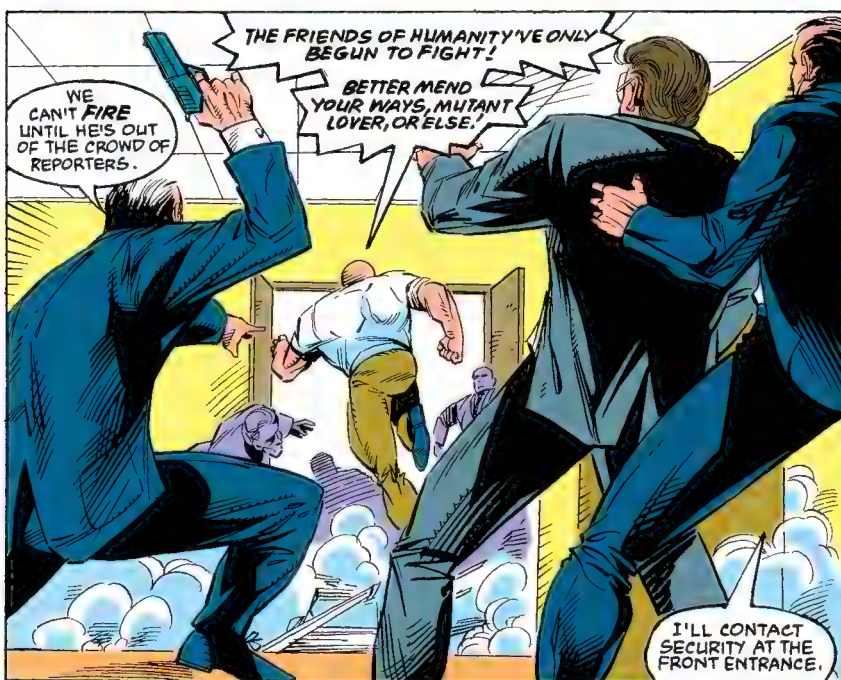
CREED TO OPERATIVE SEVEN. OPERATION: DISRUPT COMMENCES.



THAT'S ALL OUTTA YOU, PREZ! YOU WERE ELECTED TO PROTECT US FROM MUTANTS-- NOT KISS THEIR BUTTS!

MR. PRESIDENT-- GET DOWN!

WRAXX

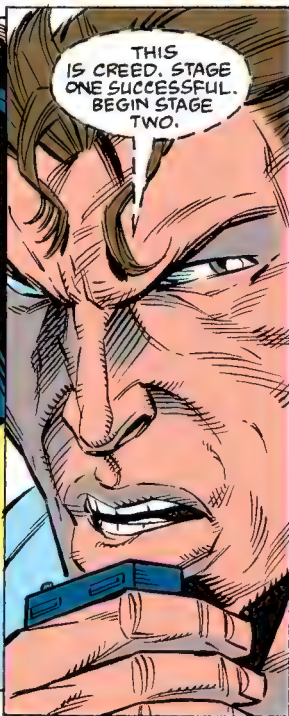


WE CAN'T FIRE UNTIL HE'S OUT OF THE CROWD OF REPORTERS.

THE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY'VE ONLY BEGUN TO FIGHT!

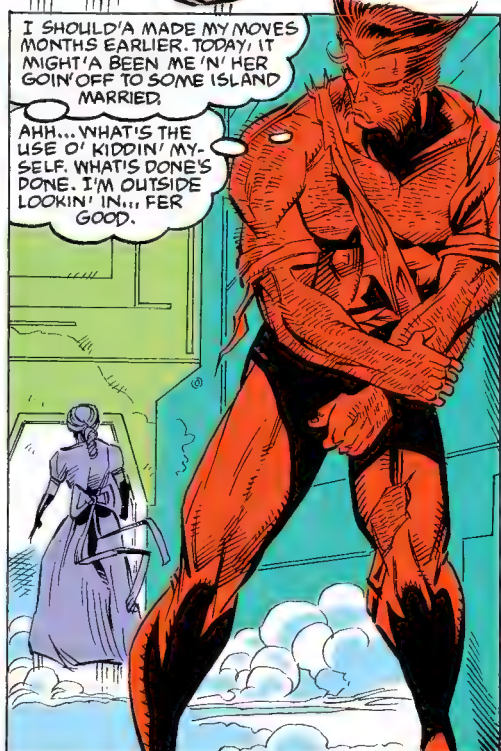
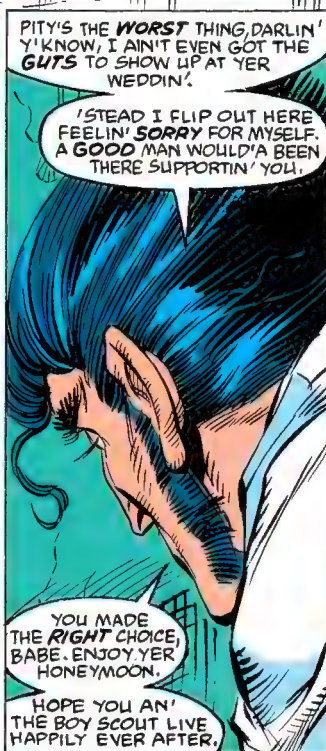
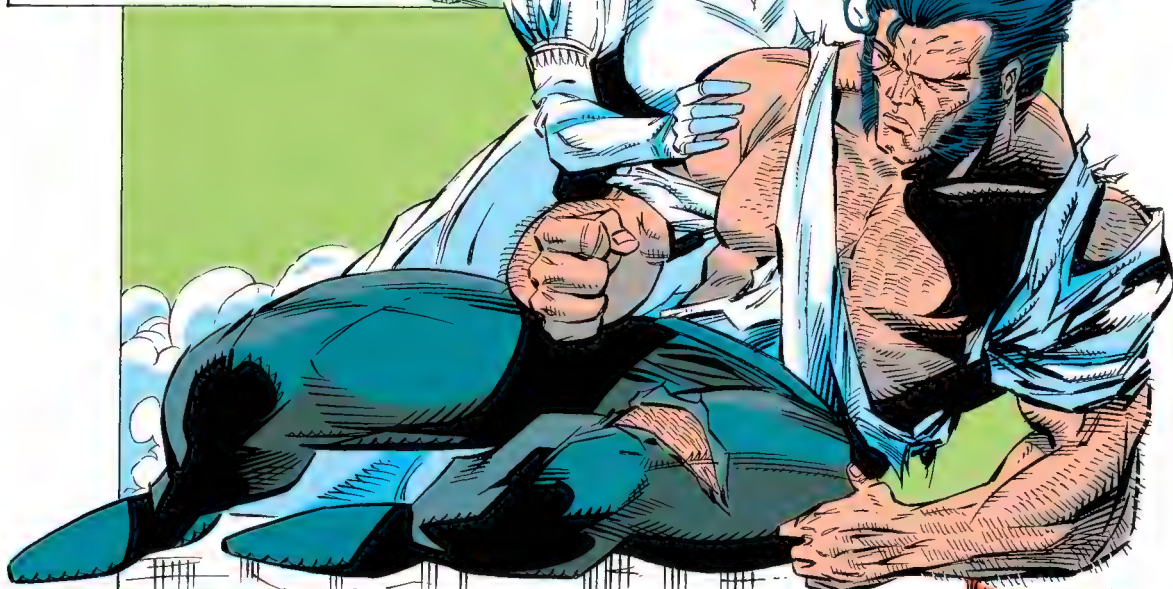
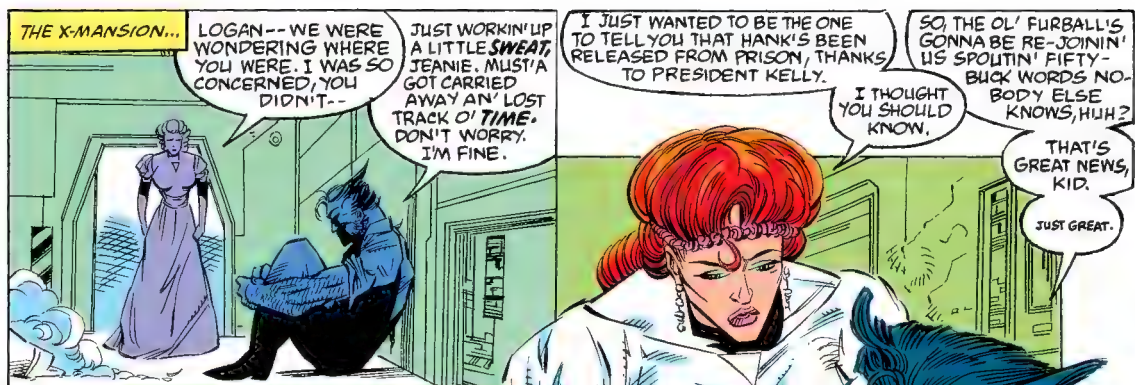
BETTER MEND YOUR WAYS, MUTANT LOVER, OR ELSE.

I'LL CONTACT SECURITY AT THE FRONT ENTRANCE.



THIS IS CREED. STAGE ONE SUCCESSFUL. BEGIN STAGE TWO.







A SEEDY HOTEL ROOM IN DOWNTOWN SALEM CENTER...

WHY?

WHY?! THEY WERE MY FRIENDS! WHY DID THEY ABANDON ME -- LEAVE ME TO DIE AND RUN AWAY?!

MY HEAD -- HURTS SO BAD -- BUT PICTURES ARE SWIMMING AROUND INSIDE.

BAD PICTURES.

UGLY!

BUT TRUE!

"I REMEMBER THE SENTINELS COMING OUT OF THE WOODS -- ATTACKING US!

LET ME DRAW THEIR FIRE WHILE YOU GUYS SPLIT! GOWAN!

I AIN'T LEAVIN' YA! MORPH!

YAAAAA!

"THEN I WAS HIT BY AN OPTIC BLAST -- AND I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER. \*

"BUT I DIDN'T DIE, A MAN WITH A WHITE FACE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND CARRIED ME TO SAFETY. \*

"HE EVEN SAID THE X-MEN RAN LIKE RATS AFTER I'D BEEN HIT. NEVER EVEN LOOKED BACK!

EASY, BOY. I HAVE YOU.

\* FROM ISSUE TWO, FIRST SERIES. --Archivist Kell

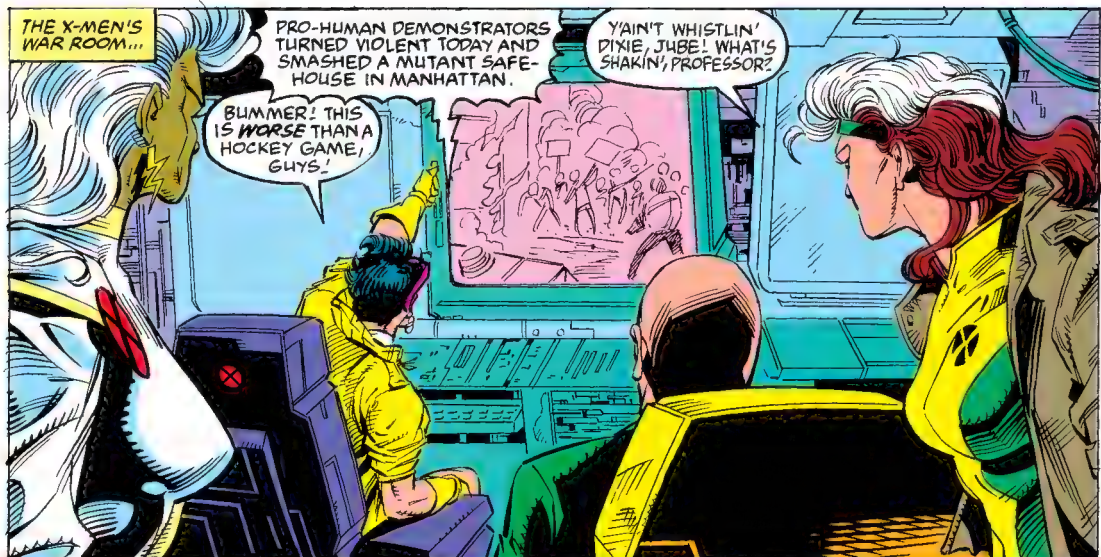
\* THIS WE NEVER SAW. --Kell Again

I'LL DESTROY THEM ALL FOR THAT! ALL OF THEM.

THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS -- THEY'RE MY ENEMIES! THEY --

--OOH: WH-WHAT'S MAKING ME DO THIS? M-MY HEAD -- HURTS SO BAD! MUST LIE DOWN... SLEEP.





THE X-MEN'S  
WAR ROOM...

PRO-HUMAN DEMONSTRATORS  
TURNED VIOLENT TODAY AND  
SMASHED A MUTANT SAFE-  
HOUSE IN MANHATTAN.

Y'AIN'T WHISTLIN'  
DIXIE, JUBE! WHAT'S  
SHAKIN', PROFESSOR?

BUMMER! THIS  
IS *WORSE* THAN A  
HOCKEY GAME,  
GUYS!

WHEN WE SAVED KELLY'S  
LIFE *BEFORE* HE BECAME  
PRESIDENT, HIS ATTITUDES  
TOWARDS MUTANTKIND  
*CHANGED*.

BEFORE, HE WAS VIRULENTLY *ANTI-*  
MUTANT. NOW HIS VIEWS HAVE  
SOFTENED AND HE PREACHES  
*TOLERANCE*.

DOUBTLESS, HIS FOLLOWERS  
FEEL *BETRAYED*--ENRAGED--  
AND SO ARE *LASHING OUT*  
ON THEIR OWN.

THAT'S COOL. BUT  
DO YOU THINK, LIKE,  
SOMEBODY'S RUNNING  
THE SHOW... TAKING  
KELLY'S PLACE  
WITH THE MUTIE-  
HATERS?

A VERY INTERESTING  
QUESTION. PERHAPS THERE  
IS AN INSIDIOUS MASTER-  
MIND BEHIND THESE  
"FRIENDS OF HUMANITY."

IN THIS  
TIME OF TRIAL, WE  
*MUST* REMAIN  
DILIGENT AND  
HOLD FAST TO OUR  
IDEALS THOUGH  
THEY BE UNDER  
INCREASED  
ASSAULT.

IF SO,  
WE'LL--EXCUSE  
ME A MOMENT.

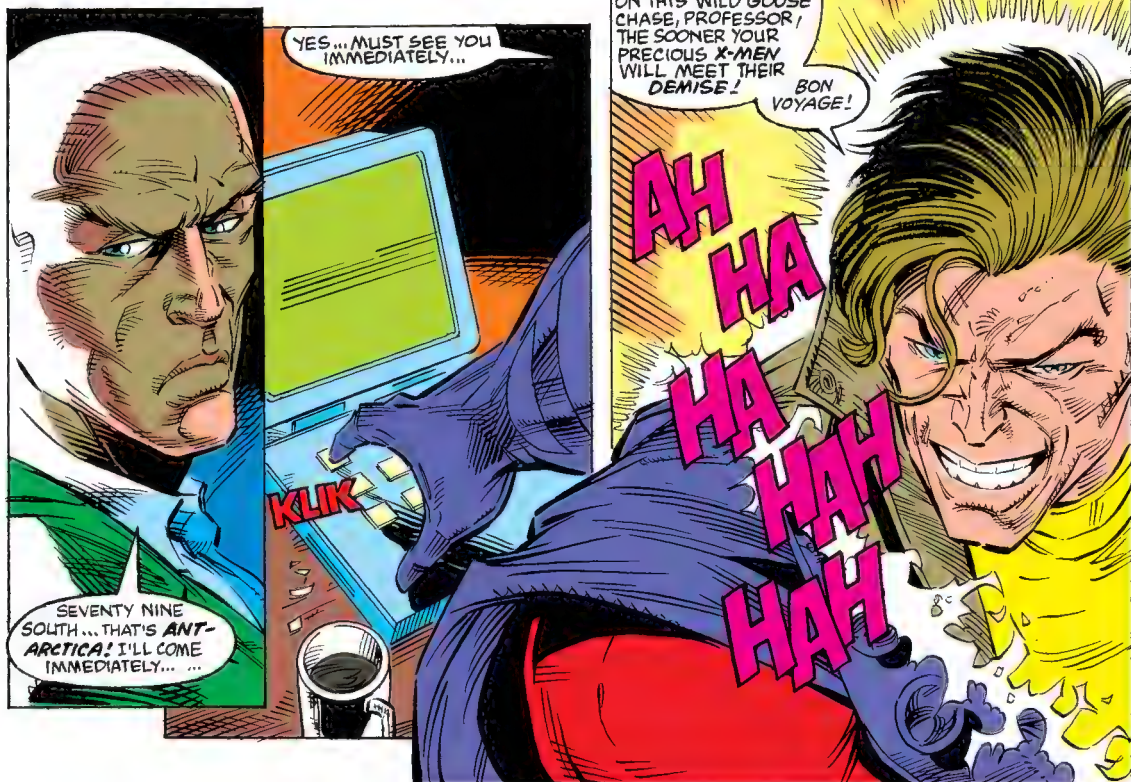
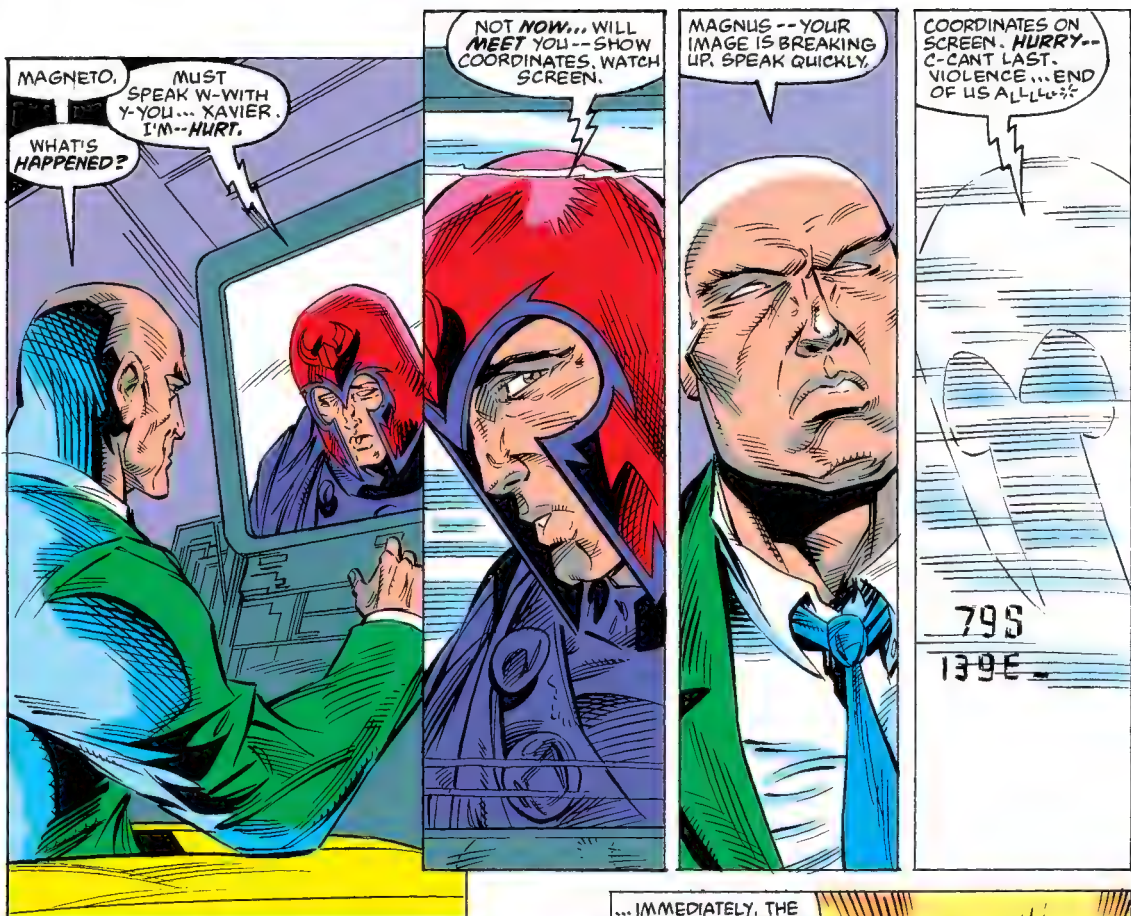
#ISSUE FIFTEEN, FIRST SERIES.  
--keepin' Track Kell



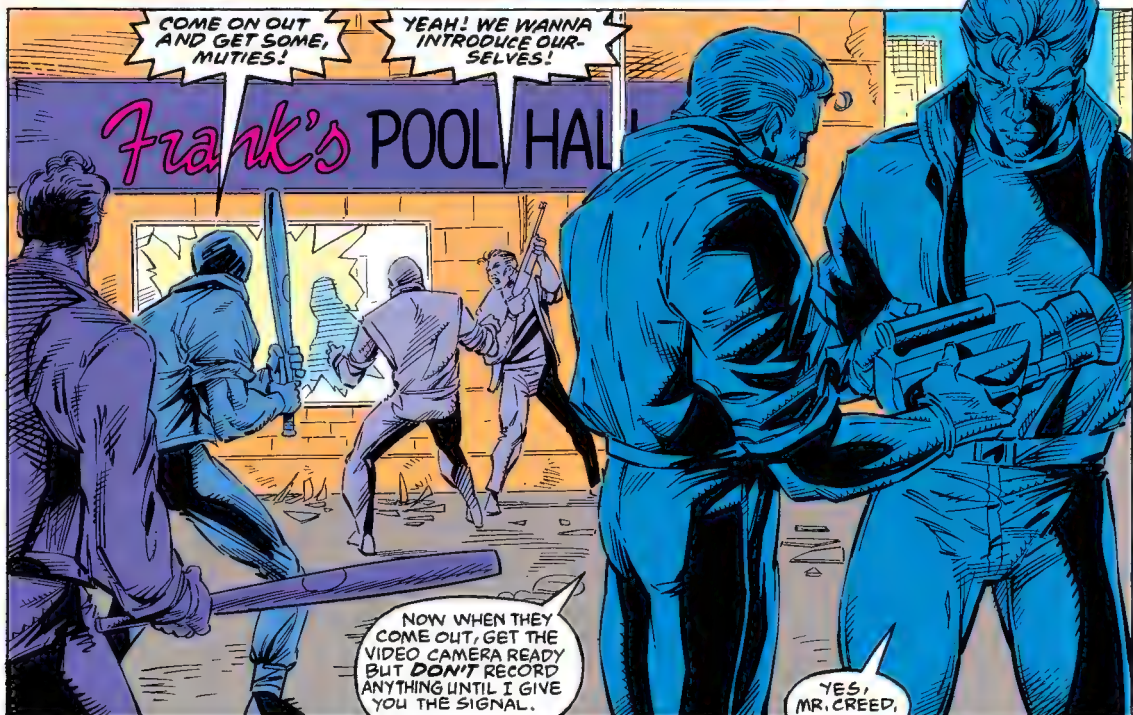
WHERE  
YUH OFF TO,  
PROFESSOR?

IT'S A PRIVATE  
VIDEO LINE. I'LL RE-  
TURN SHORTLY.





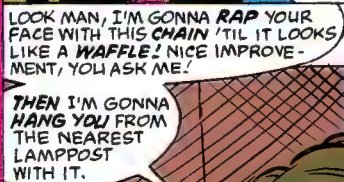
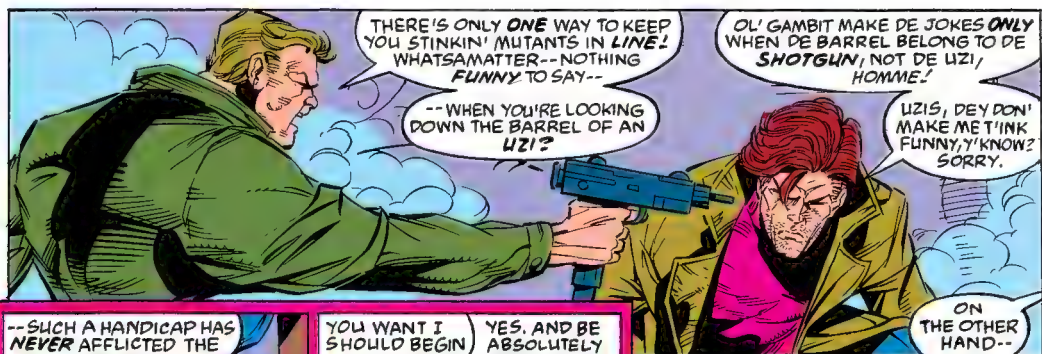




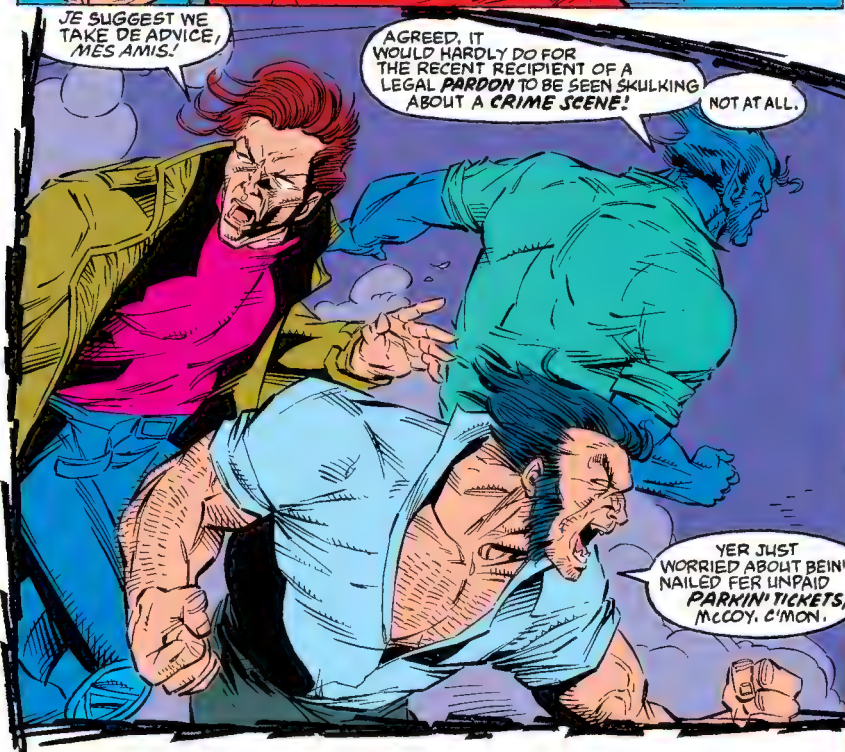






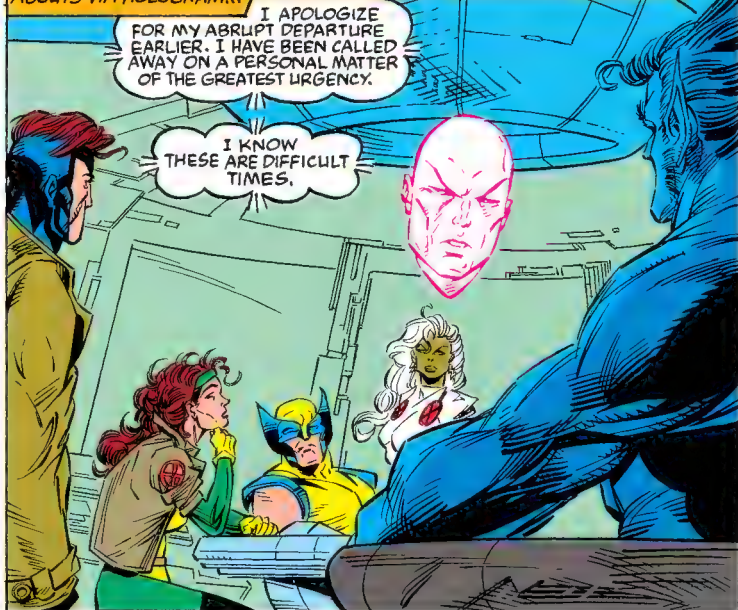








LATER THAT EVENING, AFTER THE INTREPID TRIO HAVE RETURNED TO THE X-MANSION, THE ASSEMBLED TEAM LEARNS OF THE PROFESSOR'S WHEREABOUTS VIA HOLOGRAM...

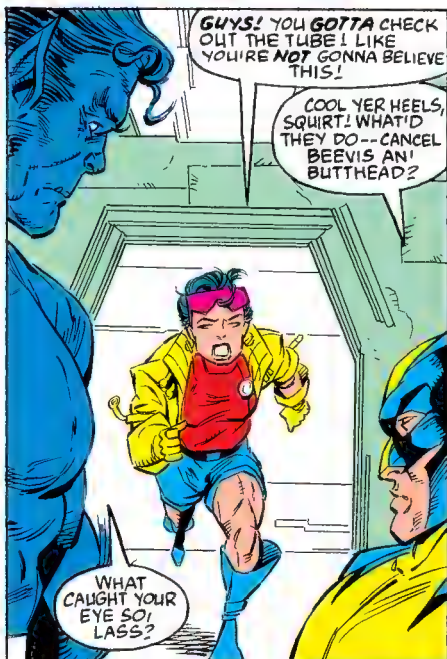


I APOLOGIZE FOR MY ABRUPT DEPARTURE EARLIER. I HAVE BEEN CALLED AWAY ON A PERSONAL MATTER OF THE GREATEST URGENCY.

I KNOW THESE ARE DIFFICULT TIMES.



UNTIL CYCLOPS RETURNS FROM HIS HONEYMOON, STORM IS THE DESIGNATED DEPUTY LEADER. FAREWELL, MY X-MEN.



GUYS! YOU GOTTA CHECK OUT THE TUBE I LIKE YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS!

COOL YER HEELS, SQUIRT! WHAT'D THEY DO--CANCEL BEEVIS AN' BUTTHEAD?

WHAT CAUGHT YOUR EYE SO, LASS?



YOUR FURRY LITTLE BLUE BOD DID, BEASTIE! SOMEBODY TAPED YOU DORKS AT THE POOL HALL.

THEY MADE IT LOOK LIKE YOU THREE CAUSED ALL THE RUCKUS!

NICE GUN.

OF ALL THE EGREGIOUS EDITING! WE WERE THE ONES UNDER ASSAULT!

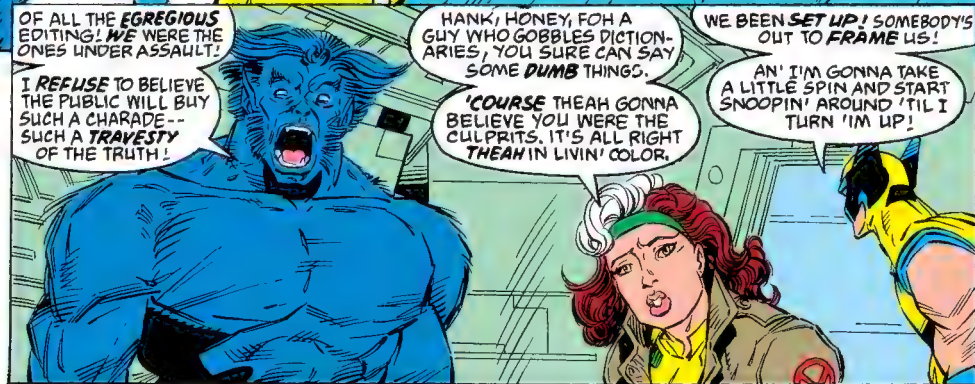
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THE PUBLIC WILL BUY SUCH A CHARADE--SUCH A TRAVESTY OF THE TRUTH!

HANK, HONEY, FOH A GUY WHO GOBBLES DICTIONARIES, YOU SURE CAN SAY SOME DUMB THINGS.

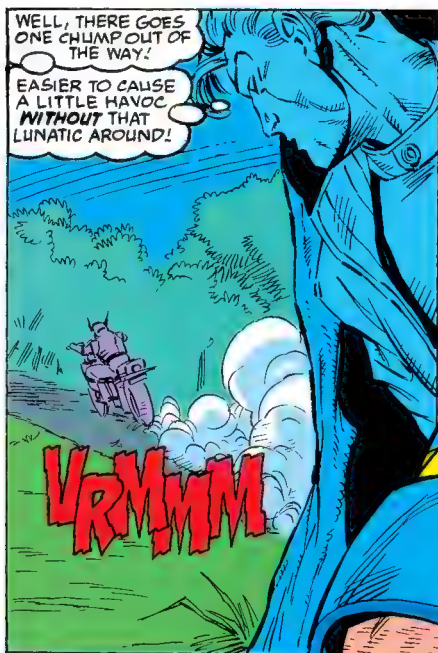
'COURSE THEAH GONNA BELIEVE YOU WERE THE CULPRITS. IT'S ALL RIGHT THEAH IN LIVIN' COLOR.

WE BEEN SET UP! SOMEBODY'S OUT TO FRAME US!

AN' I'M GONNA TAKE A LITTLE SPIN AND START SNOOPIN' AROUND 'TIL I TURN 'IM UP!







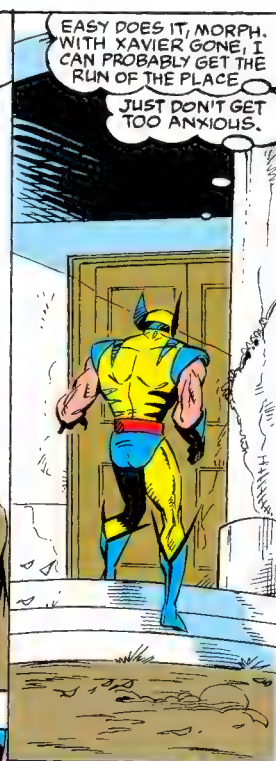
WELL, THERE GOES ONE CHUMP OUT OF THE WAY!

EASIER TO CAUSE A LITTLE HAVOC WITHOUT THAT LUNATIC AROUND!

URMHHH

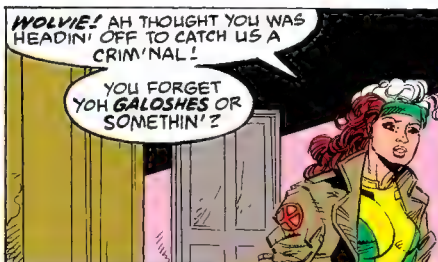


HMMM... MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR THE WOLVESTER TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE AND CHECK UP ON THE PROCEEDINGS.



EASY DOES IT, MORPH. WITH XAVIER GONE, I CAN PROBABLY GET THE RUN OF THE PLACE.

JUST DON'T GET TOO ANXIOUS.



WOLVIE! AH THOUGHT YOU WAS HEADIN' OFF TO CATCH US A CRIM'NAL!

YOU FORGET YOH GALOSHES OR SOMETHIN'?



ER... NO-- I HAD A SUDDEN CHANGE OF MIND. PROBABLY BETTER TO START FRESH IN THE MORNIN'.



YEAH... WELL, YOU CHANGE WHATEVER TICKLES YA. > YAWN ME-- AHM HEADIN' TA THE REC ROOM TA CATCH FORTY WINKS.

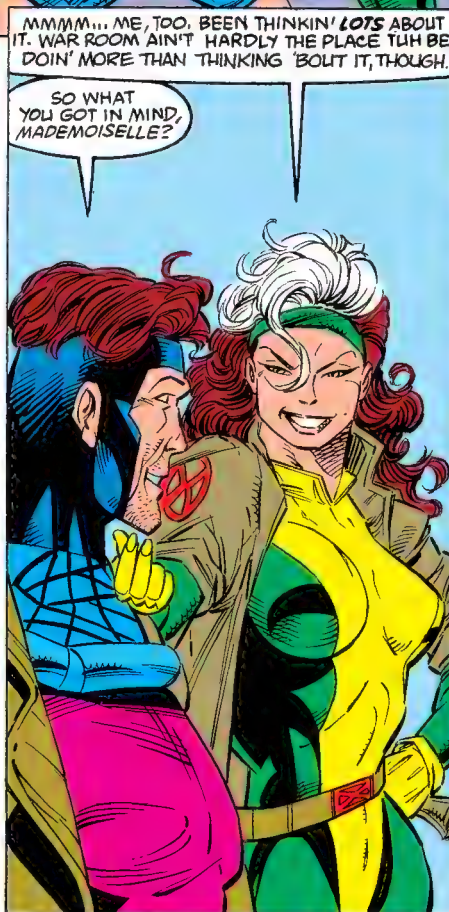
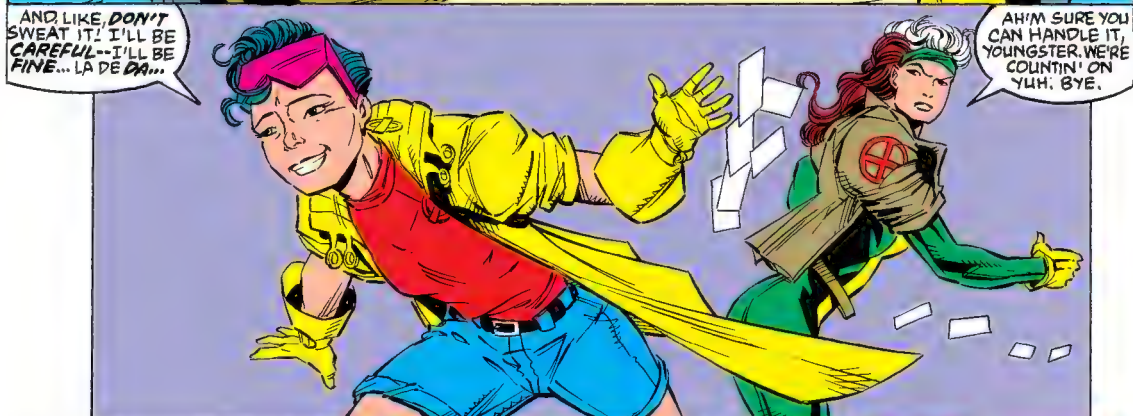
NIGHT.

RIGHT. GOOD NIGHT.



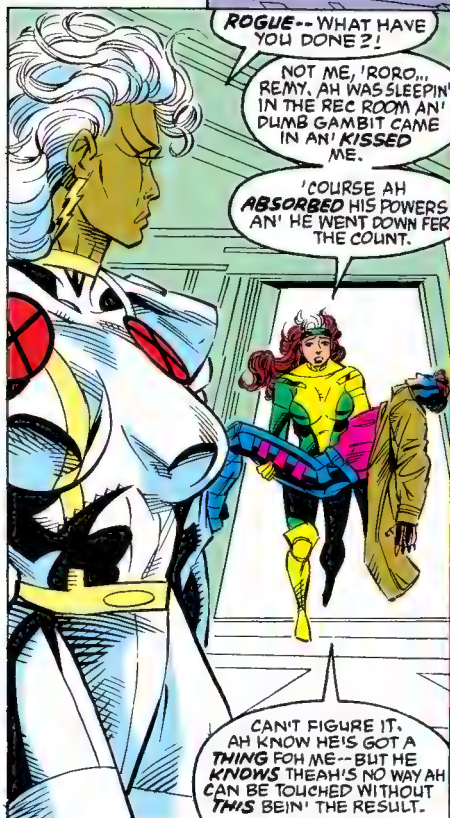
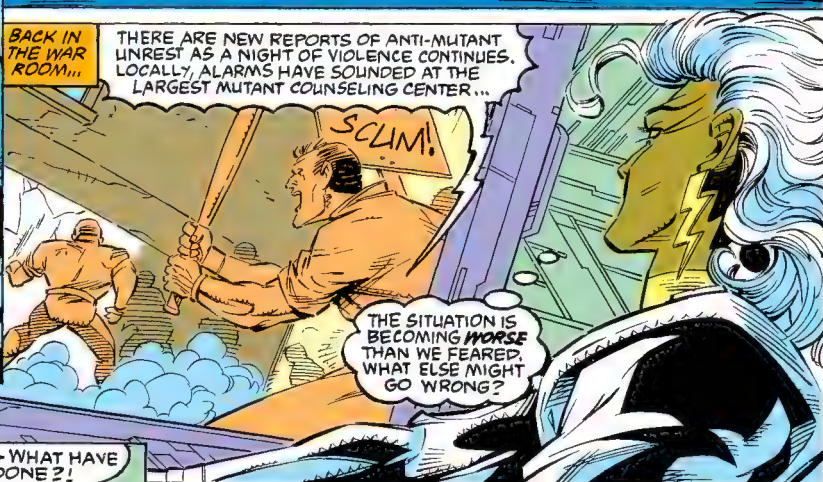
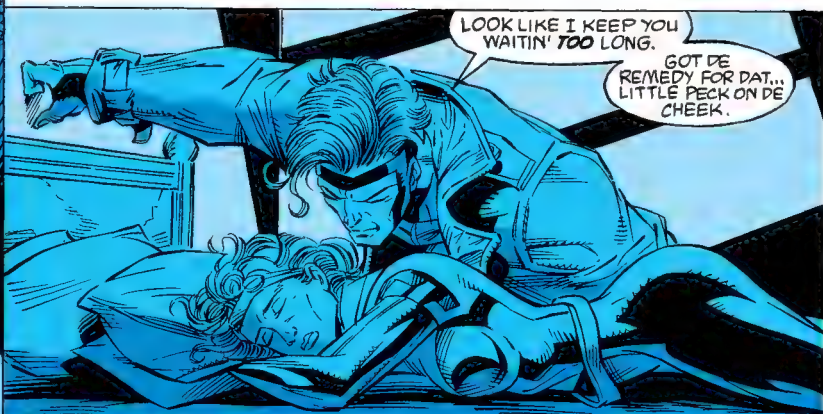
LAST THING YOU'D BE DOING IS SLEEPING IF YOU KNEW WHAT I HAD PLANNED NOW.



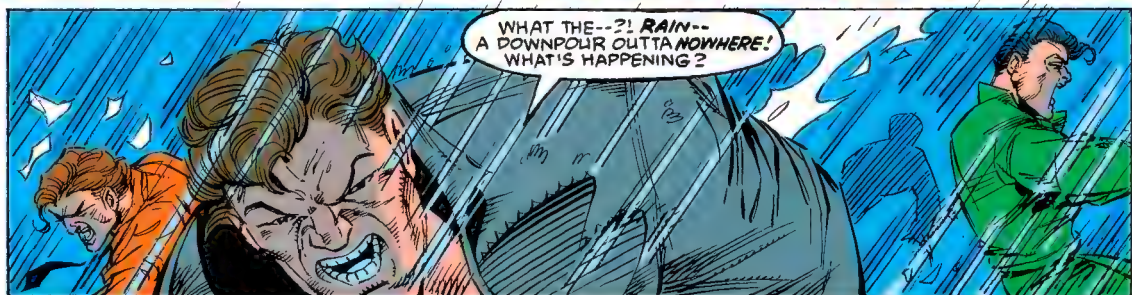
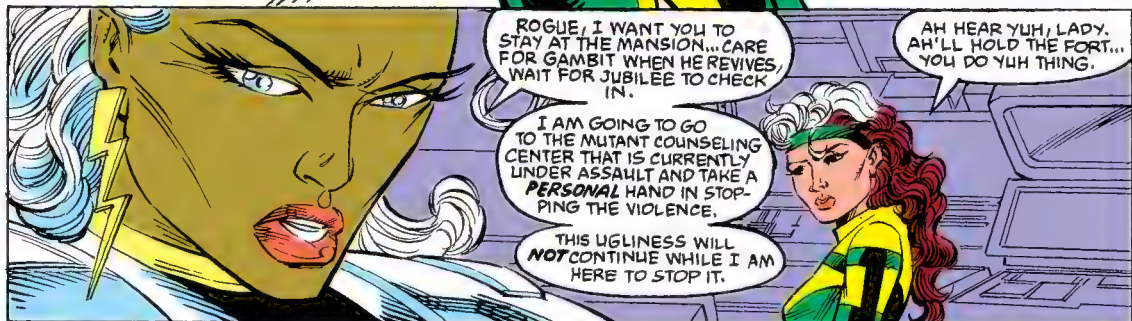




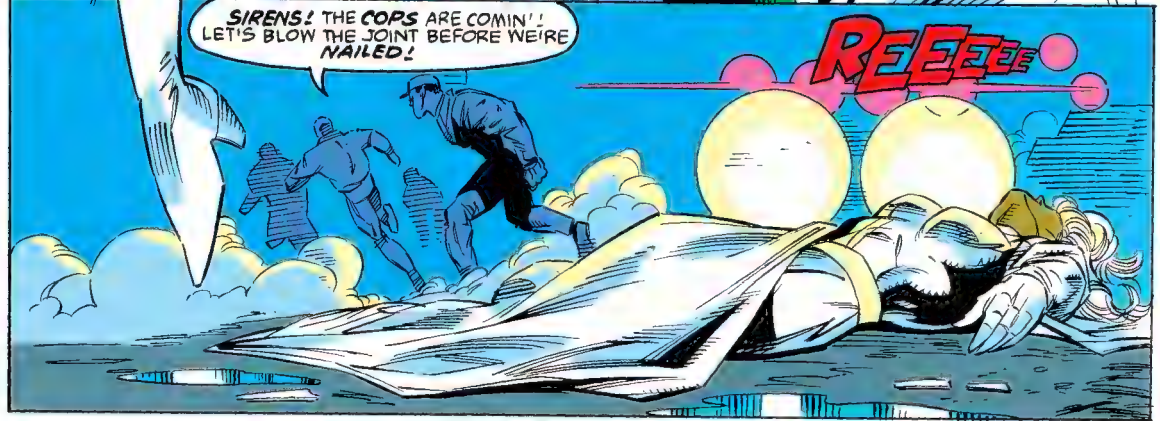
EXACTLY THREE HUNDRED SECONDS LATER...



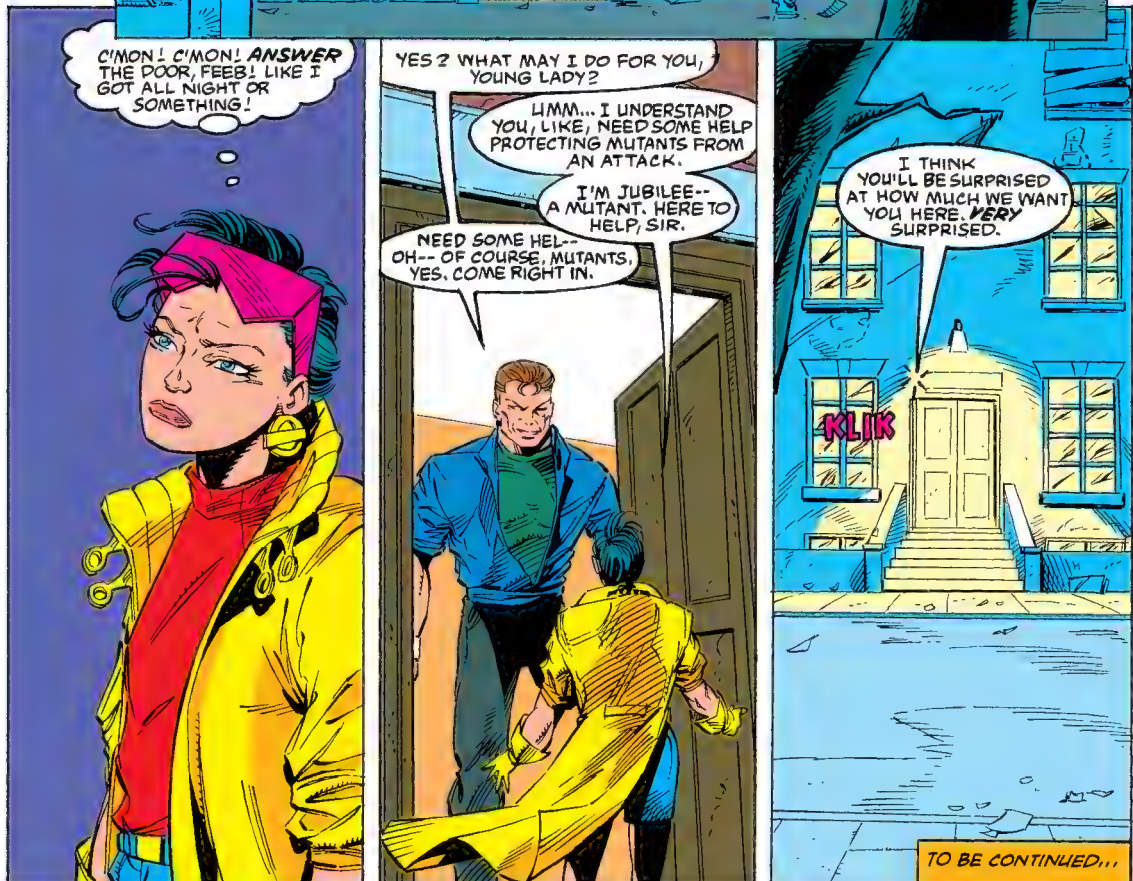
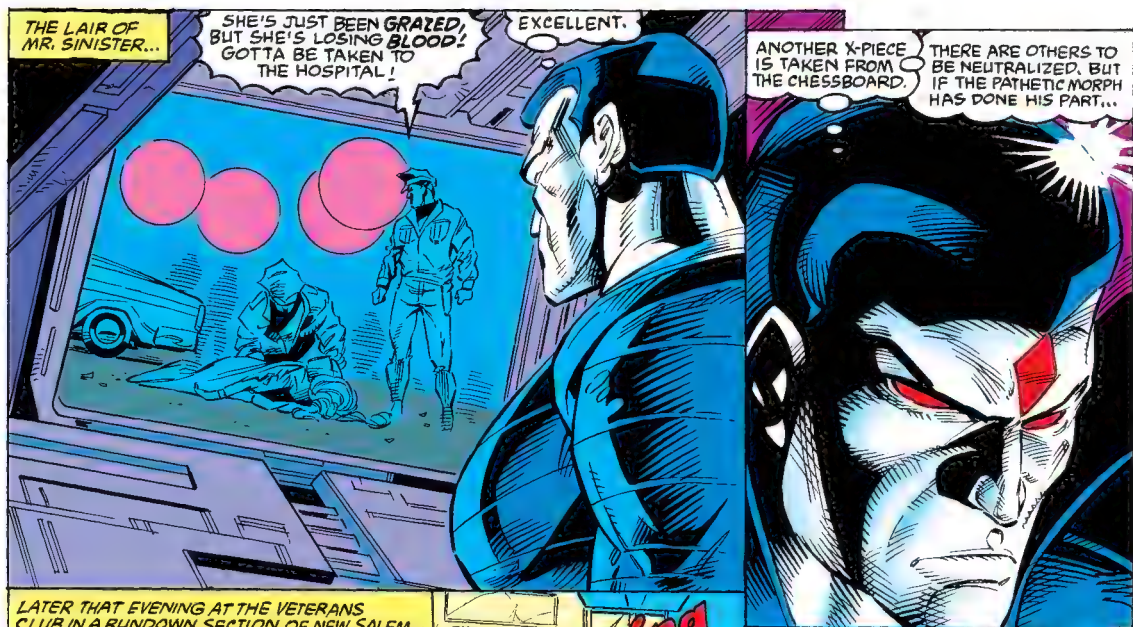














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**II**

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

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ATTACK OF  
THE  
**NASTY  
BOYS!**

WILD  
MAN  
93



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## SOMETHIN' SINISTER

THE ISLANDS OF THE  
SOUTH PACIFIC...

A WARM AND TRANQUIL PLACE.  
THE PERFECT SETTING FOR A  
COUPLE SHARING THE BLISS  
OF A HONEYMOON.

EVEN FOR TWO MEMBERS  
OF THE MUCH-MALIGNED  
MUTANT BAND CALLED X-MEN,  
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO  
WRONG IN PARADISE?

OH, SCOTT,  
AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN  
THROUGH -- FROM THE  
SENTINELS TO MAGNETO  
-- FOR US TO BE HERE TO-  
GETHER... IT SEEMS LIKE  
ANOTHER WORLD.

IT IS,  
JEAN. IT  
IS.

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

ANDREW  
WILDMAN  
PENCILER

ARIANE &  
ALBRECHT  
INKERS

CARLOS  
LOPEZ  
COLORIST

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
LETTERER

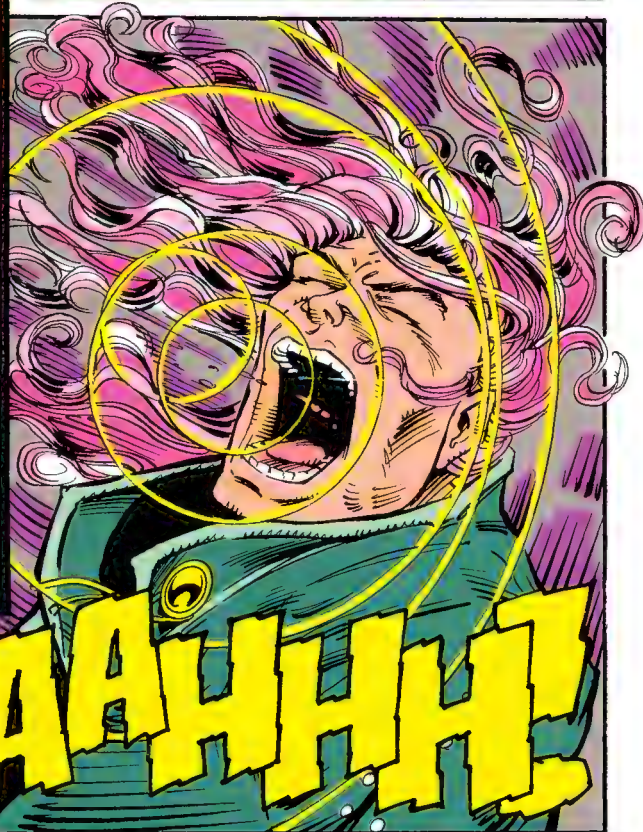
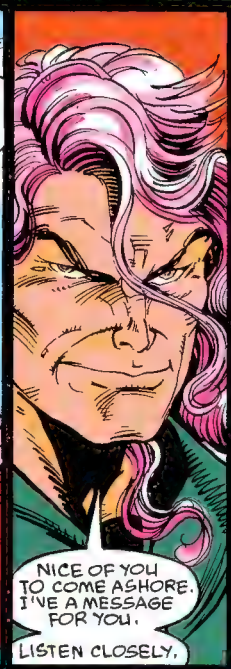
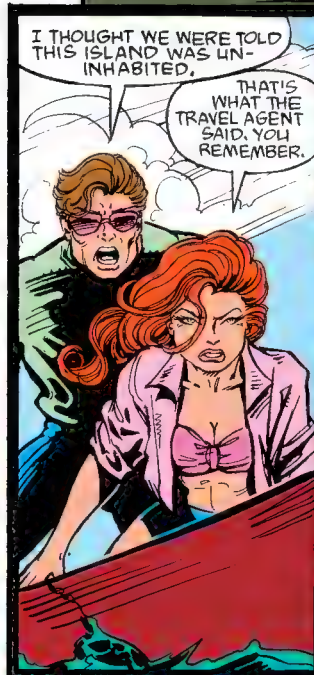
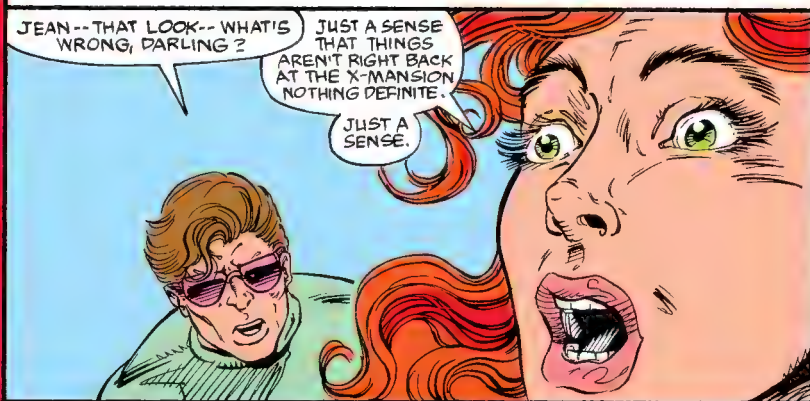
KELLY  
CORIENE  
EDITOR

BOB  
HARRAS  
GROUP ED.

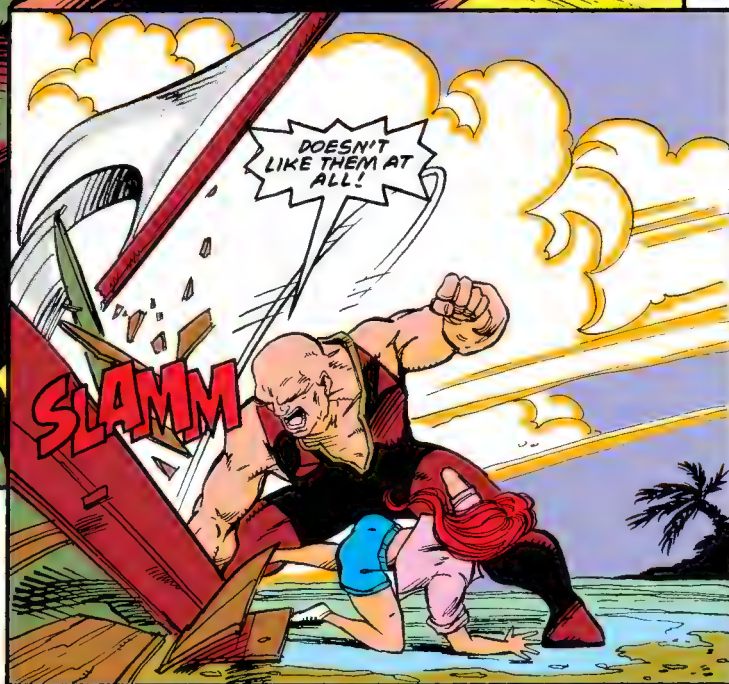
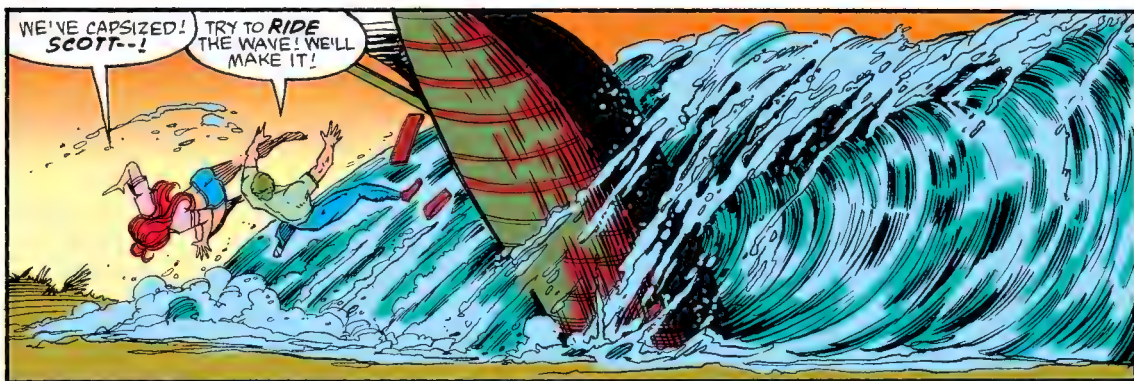
TOM  
DeFALCO  
BOAT RENTALS

FREELY ADAPTED FROM  
THE SCREENPLAY BY  
MICHAEL EDENS

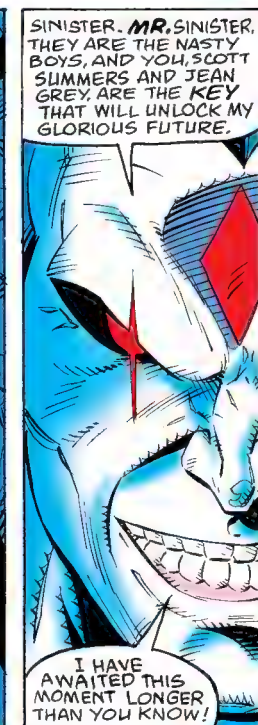
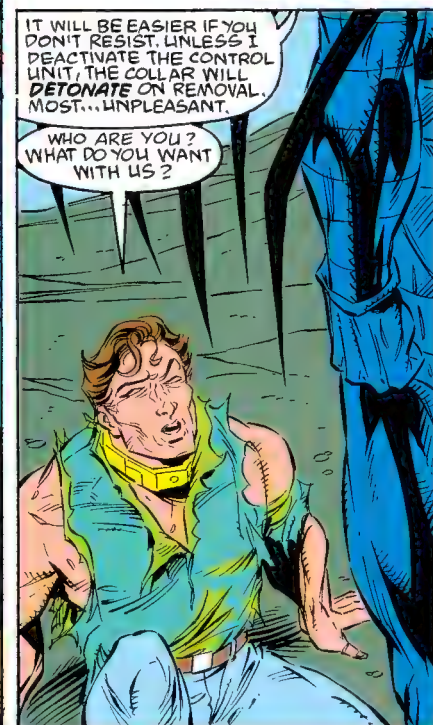
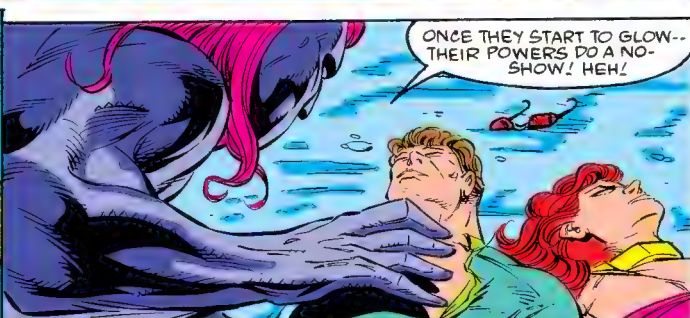
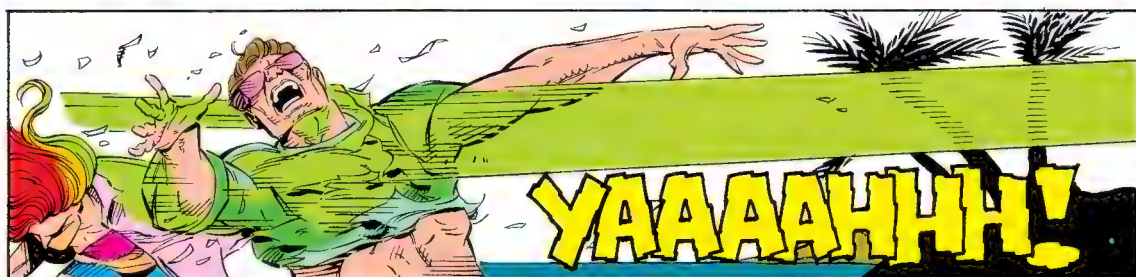
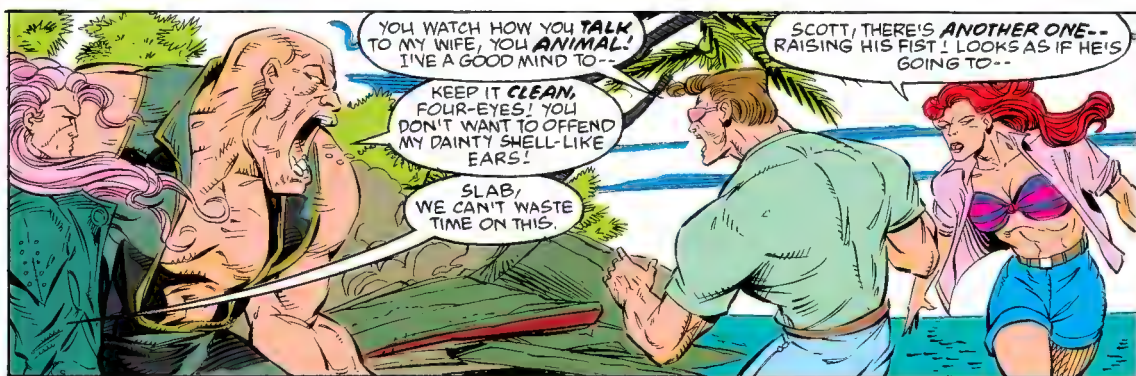














A RECENTLY SMASHED  
POOL HALL IN NEW  
SALEM, WHERE THE  
X-MAN CALLED  
WOLVERINE PICKS  
THROUGH THE DEBRIS.

ME, BEAST AND THE CAJUN  
WERE MINDIN' OUR OWN  
BUSINESS SHOOTIN' POOL AN'  
SUDDENLY THERE'S A MOB  
OUTSIDE THE JOINT READY TO  
TEAR US LIMB FROM LIMB. \*  
MUTANT HATERS.

THEN, LATER, WE SEE THE  
WHOLE FIGHT THAT STARTED  
WHEN WE CONFRONTED 'EM--  
ON TELEVISION. 'CEPT WHO--  
EVER VIDEOTAPED THE FRACAS,  
FILMED IT SO **WE** LOOKED  
LIKE THE AGGRESSORS.

THAT CONVINCES  
ME WE'RE BEIN'  
SET UP.

AN' I AIN'T  
NOBODY'S  
FALL GUY!

NOW HERE'S AN  
INTERESTIN'  
ITEM. EVEN GOT  
AN ADDRESS  
ON IT.

THEM MUTIE-  
BASHERS GOT  
SOME ANSWERIN'  
TO DO.

SOMETHIN'  
AIN'T RIGHT HERE,  
AN' I AIN'T LEAVIN'  
UNTIL I SIFT THROUGH  
ALL THIS JUNK AN' GET  
MYSELF A CLUE.

\* ALL THAT ACTION WAS LAST  
ISSUE, FOLKS. --Minnesota Kell.

AND **THIS**  
LITTLE MAN'S  
GONNA BE THERE  
TO HEAR 'EM.





SEVERAL BLOCKS UPTOWN IS CITY HOSPITAL, AN ORDINARY MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT--



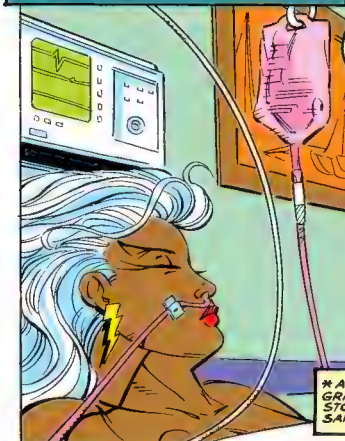
-- WITH ORDINARY WINDOWS...



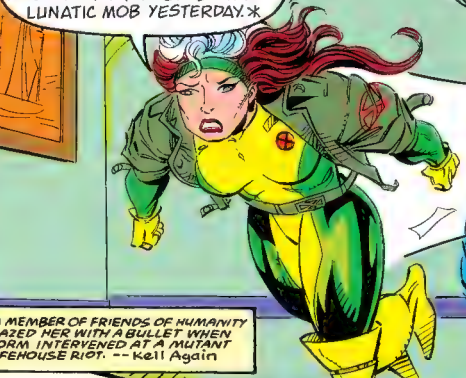
... ABOUT TO RECEIVE SEVERAL EXTRAORDINARY VISITORS...

APPARENTLY THE RECEPTIONIST SUPPLIED US WITH THE PROPER ROOM NUMBER ON THE PHONE.

DON'T STORM LOOK SAD, HANK? ALL BANGED UP AFTER SHE WAS ATTACKED BY THAT LUNATIC MOB YESTERDAY.\*



\* A MEMBER OF FRIENDS OF HUMANITY GRAZED HER WITH A BULLET WHEN STORM INTERVIEWED AT A MUTANT SAFEHOUSE RIOT. -- Kell Again



HMMM... ACCORDING TO HER MEDICAL CHART, SHE'S OUT OF DANGER AND RECOVERING RAPIDLY.

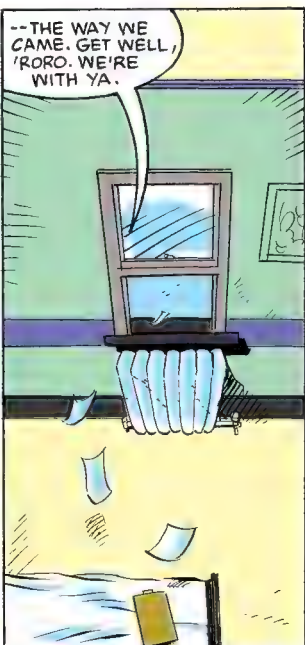
THANK THE LORD FOH THAT ONE. AH'D LOVE TO LET HER KNOW WE'RE HEAH, BUT SHE NEEDS HER REST.

MAYBE AH'LL COME BACK DURIN' REGULAR VISITIN' HOURS.

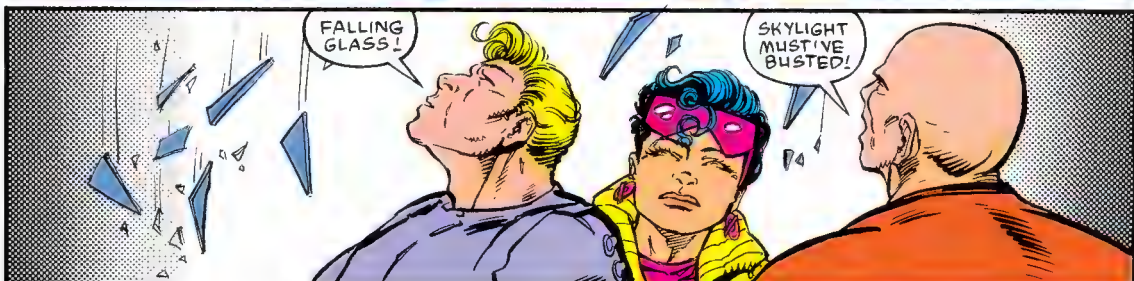
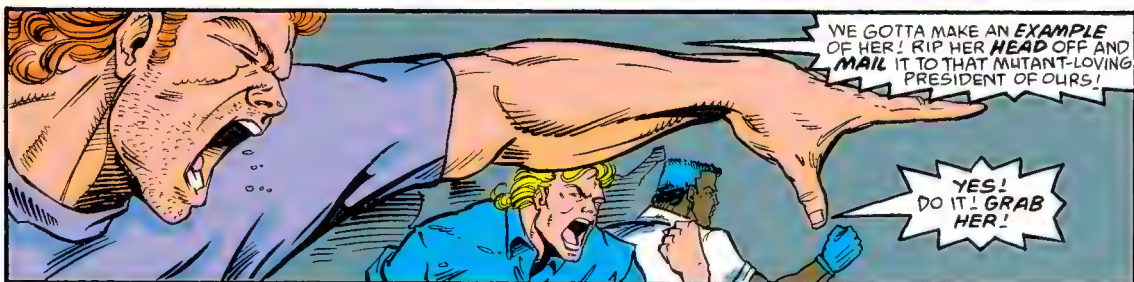
OOPS... AH HEAH SOMEBODY TURNIN' THE DANGED DOOR HANDLE, BEASTIE. WE BETTER HIGHTAIL IT--



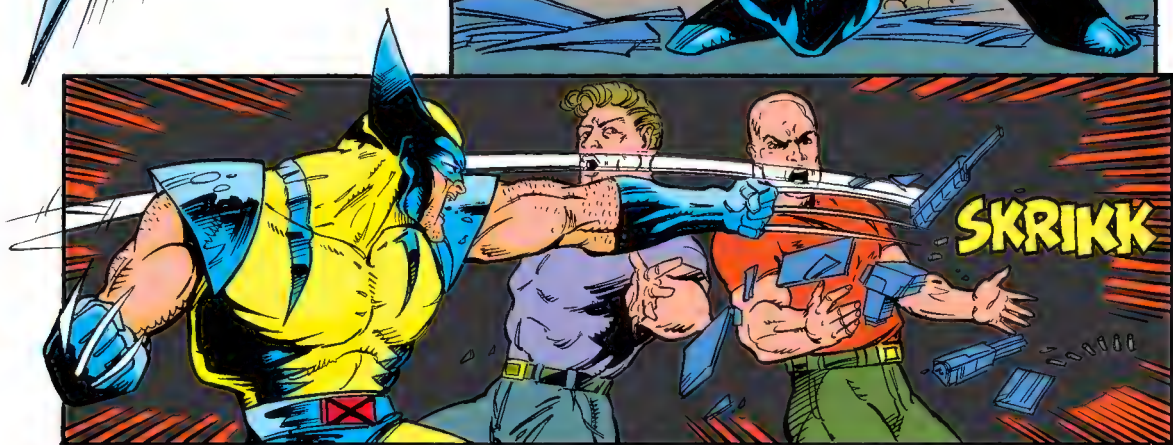
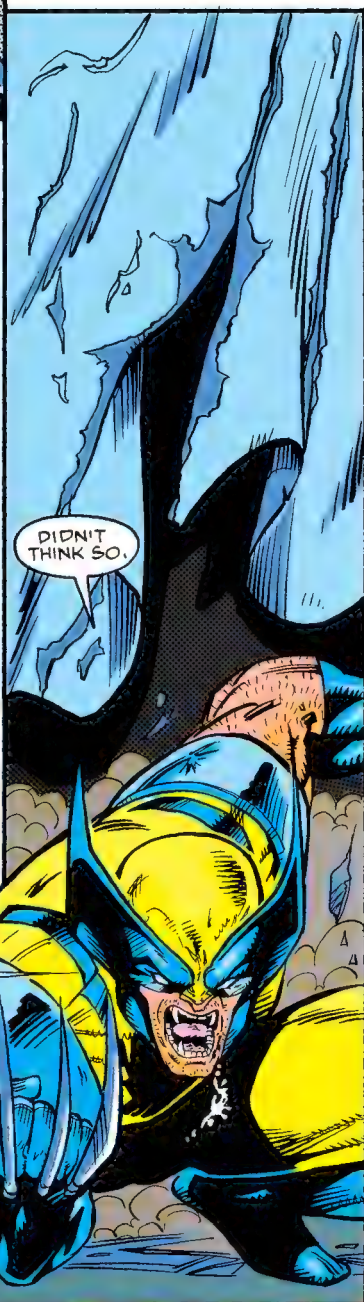
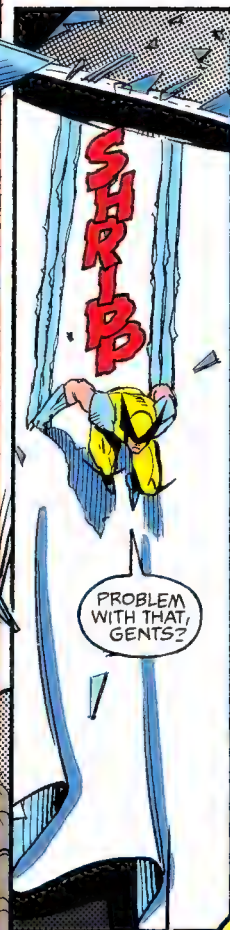
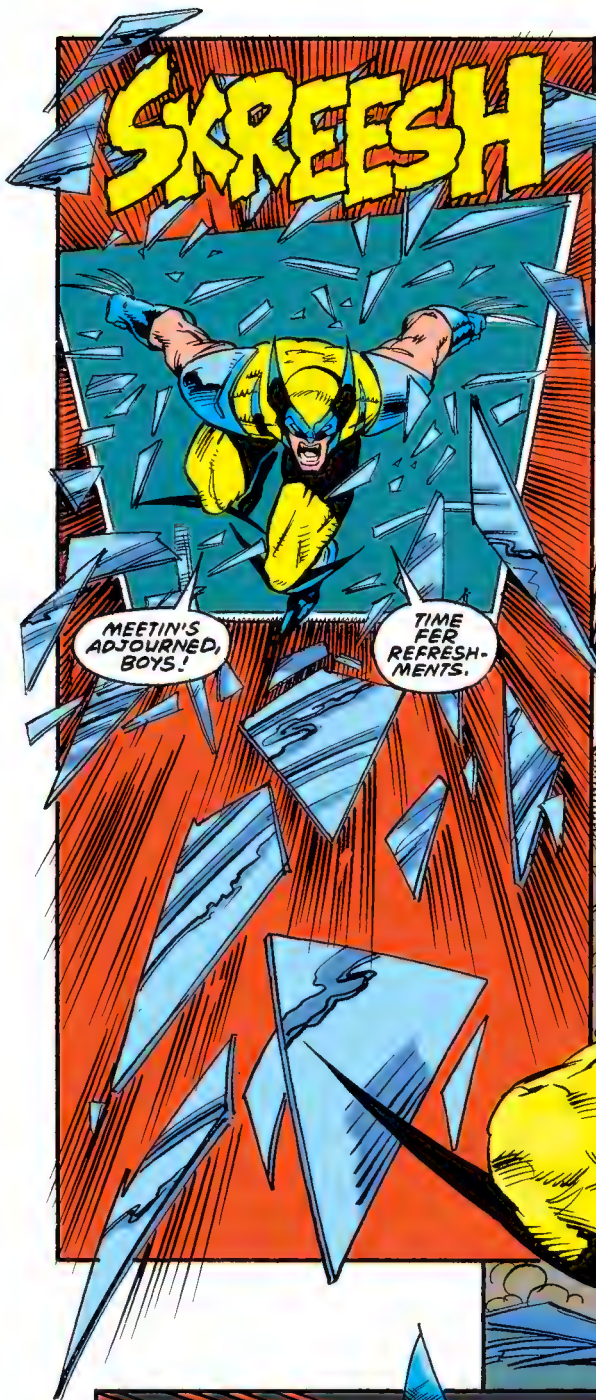
--THE WAY WE CAME. GET WELL, 'RORO. WE'RE WITH YA.



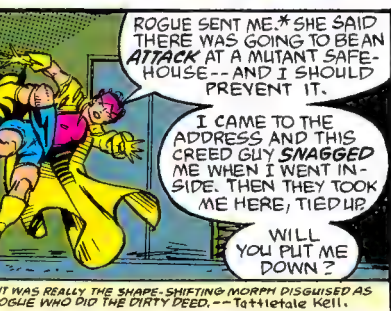
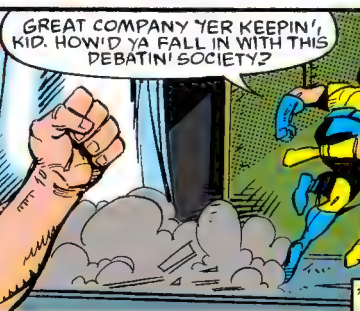
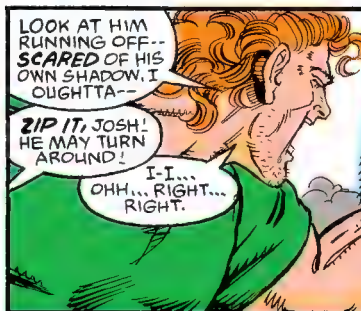
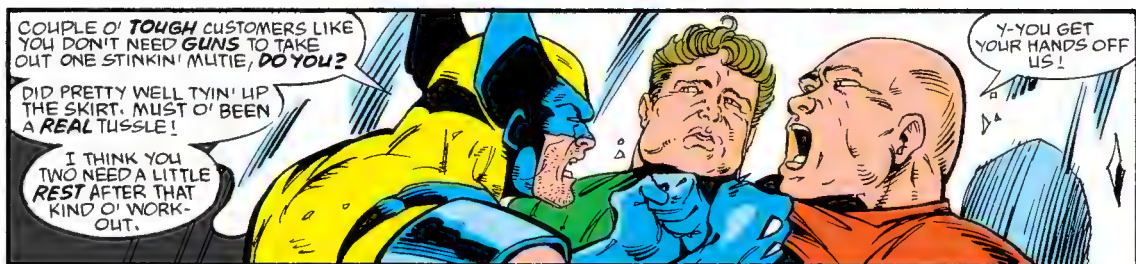






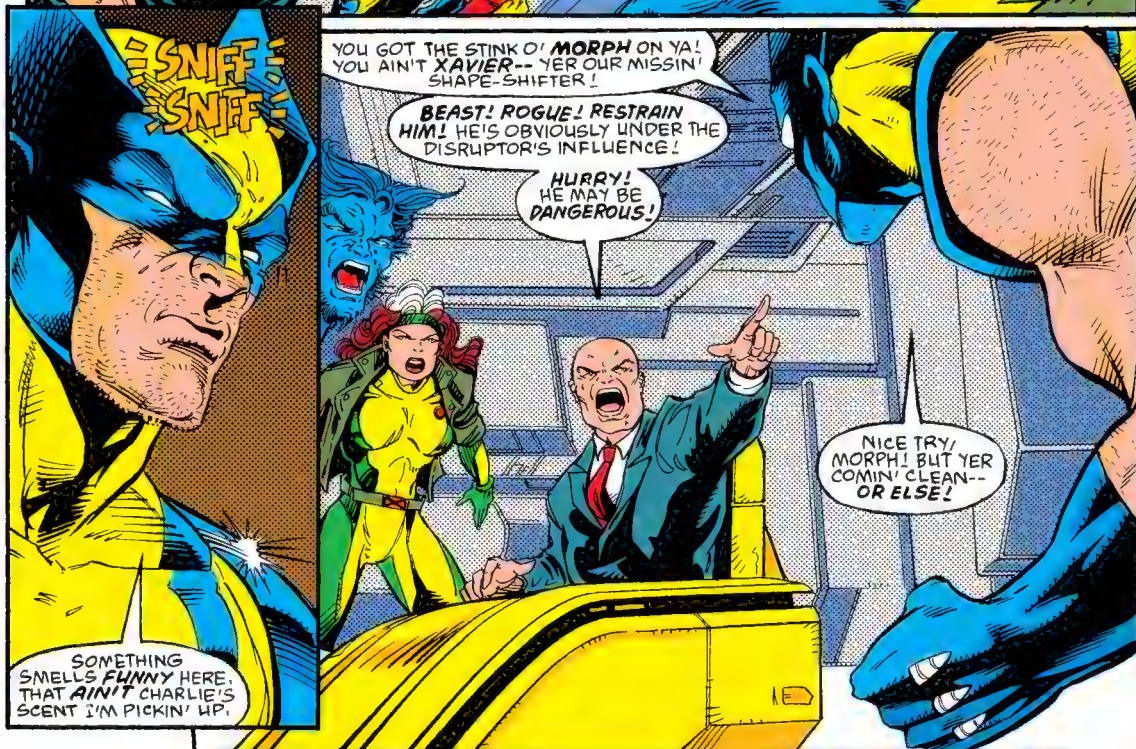
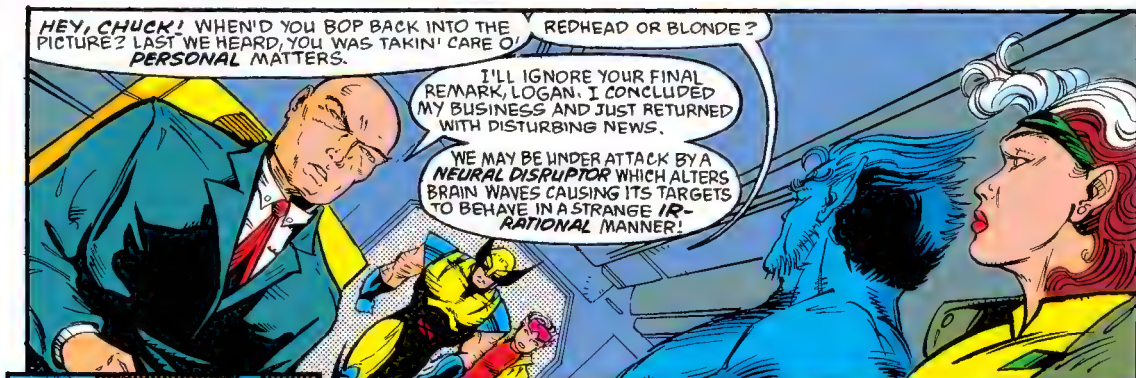
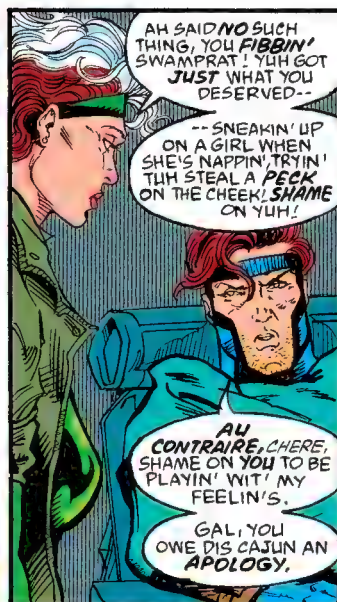




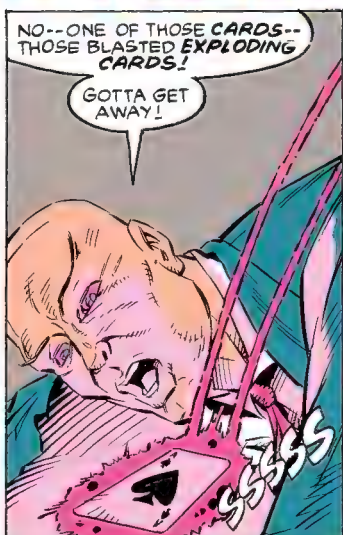


\* IT WAS REALLY THE SHAPE-SHIFTING MORPH DISGUISED AS ROGUE WHO DID THE DIRTY DEED. --Tattletale Kell.

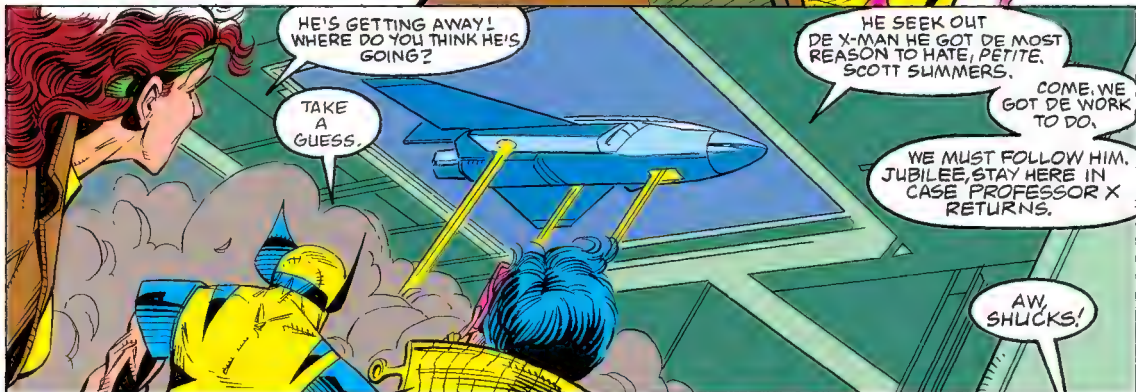






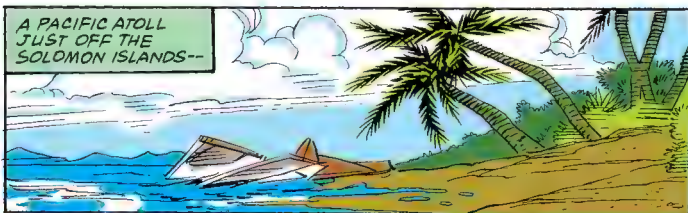




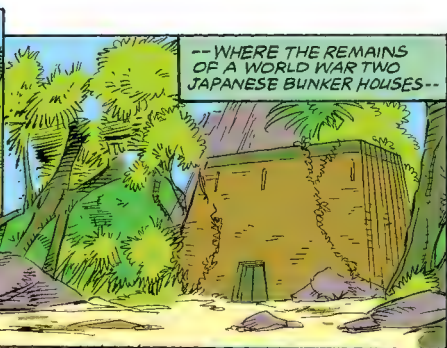




A PACIFIC ATOLL  
JUST OFF THE  
SOLOMON ISLANDS--



--WHERE THE REMAINS  
OF A WORLD WAR TWO  
JAPANESE BUNKER HOUSES--

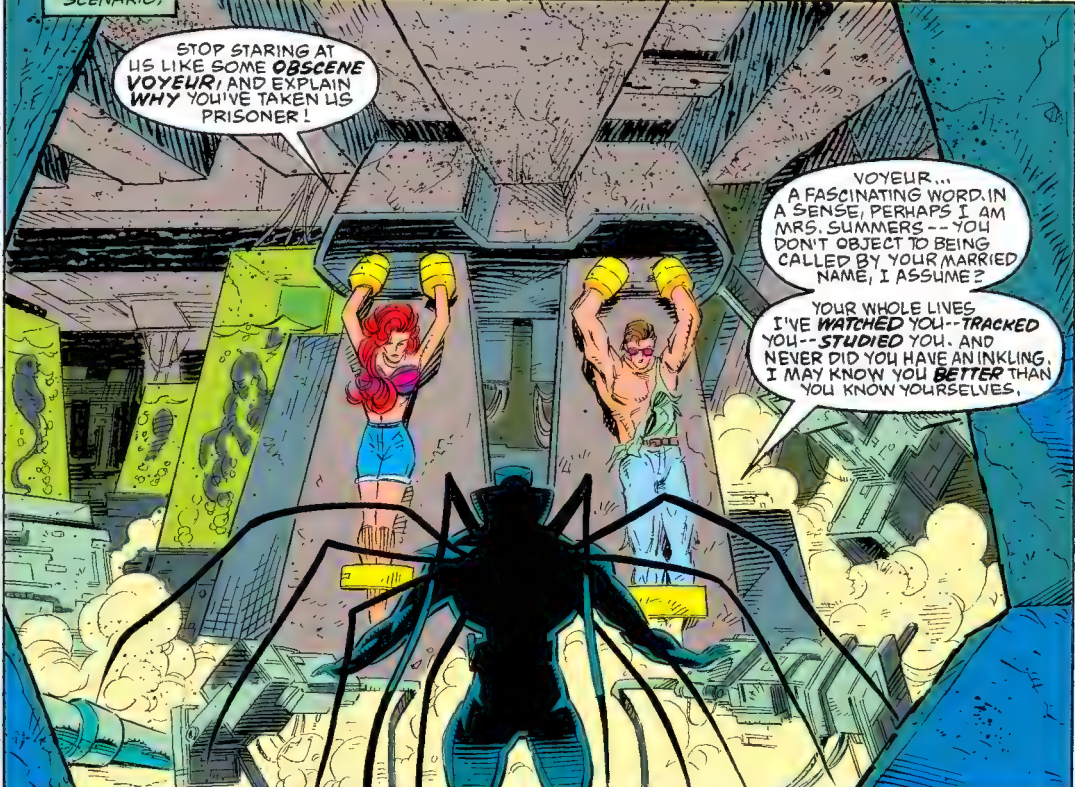


--A SINISTER  
SCENARIO.

STOP STARING AT  
US LIKE SOME **OBSCENE**  
**VOYEUR**, AND EXPLAIN  
**WHY** YOU'VE TAKEN US  
PRISONER!

VOYEUR...  
A FASCINATING WORD. IN  
A SENSE, PERHAPS I AM  
MRS. SUMMERS -- YOU  
DON'T OBJECT TO BEING  
CALLED BY YOUR MARRIED  
NAME, I ASSUME?

YOUR WHOLE LIVES,  
I'VE **WATCHED** YOU--**TRACKED**  
YOU--**STUDIED** YOU. AND  
NEVER DID YOU HAVE AN INKLING.  
I MAY KNOW YOU **BETTER** THAN  
YOU KNOW YOURSELVES.



"I RECALL YOU AS A YOUNG  
BOY, SCOTT, WHEN THE FIRST  
GLEAM OF YOUR AMAZING  
OPTIC POWER MANIFESTED  
ITSELF.

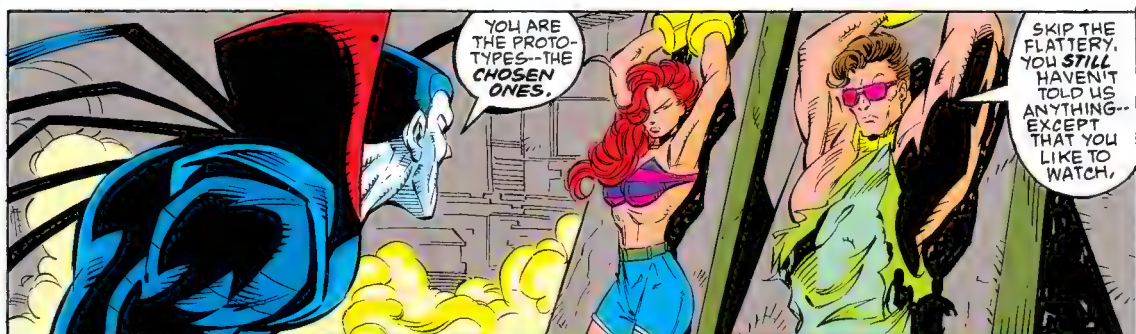
"I SAW YOU WHEN  
XAVIER TOOK YOU UNDER  
HIS WING-- MADE YOU  
THE FIRST OF HIS GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS.

"I WATCHED AS YOU  
BATTLED THE SENTINELS,  
MANKIND'S ANSWER TO  
THE 'MUTANT MENACE'.

"AND, OF LATE, I GAZED AT  
YOUR WEDDING, WHERE YOU  
EXCHANGED VOWS AND  
SPOKE OF AN OPTIMISTIC  
FUTURE FOR OUR KIND.  
TOUCHING."

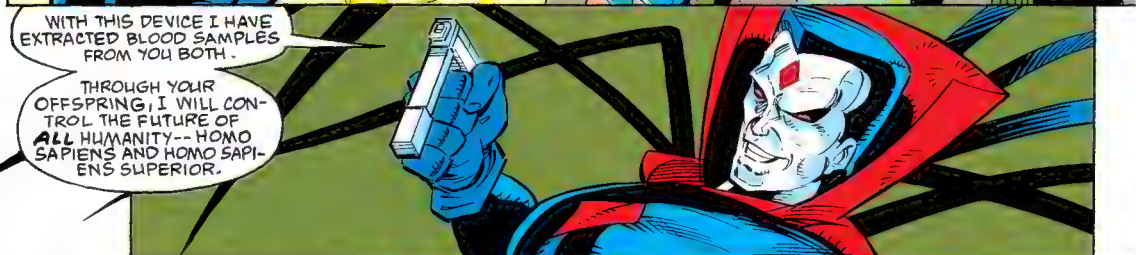






YOU ARE THE PROTO-TYPES--THE CHOSEN ONES.

SKIP THE FLATTERY. YOU **STILL** HAVEN'T TOLD US ANYTHING-- EXCEPT THAT YOU LIKE TO WATCH.



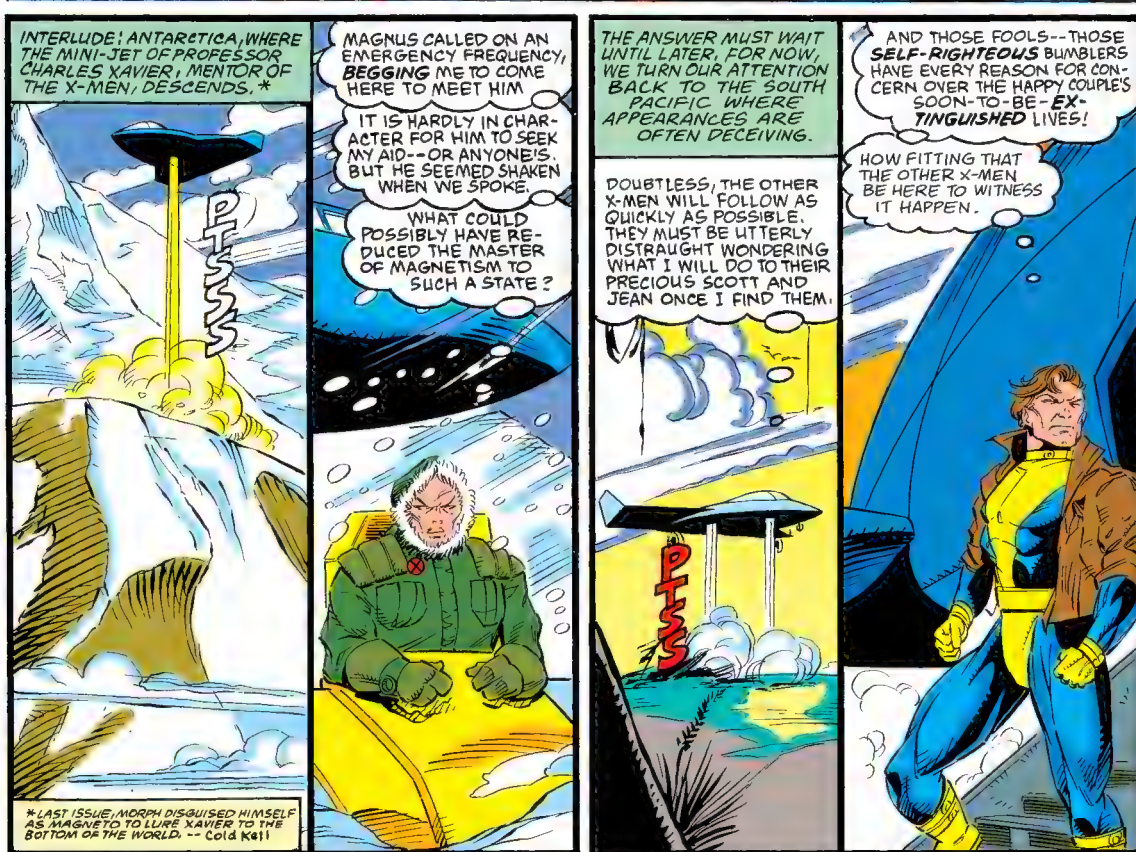
WITH THIS DEVICE I HAVE EXTRACTED BLOOD SAMPLES FROM YOU BOTH.

THROUGH YOUR OFFSPRING, I WILL CONTROL THE FUTURE OF **ALL** HUMANITY--HOMO SAPIENS AND HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR.



YOUR GENETIC MATERIAL WILL BE THE **FOUNDATION**... THE **MASTER BLOODLINE** FOR AN UNSTOPPABLE RACE OF MUTANTS--UNDER MY COMPLETE DOMINATION!

THROUGH YOU, I SHALL GIVE BIRTH TO THE FUTURE! YOU SHOULD BE PLEASED TO PARTAKE OF THE GRANDEST EXPERIMENT OF ALL.



INTERLUDE! ANTARCTICA, WHERE THE MINI-JET OF PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, MENTOR OF THE X-MEN, DESCENDS.\*

MAGNUS CALLED ON AN EMERGENCY FREQUENCY, BEGGING ME TO COME HERE TO MEET HIM.

IT IS HARDLY IN CHARACTER FOR HIM TO SEEK MY AID--OR ANYONE'S. BUT HE SEEMED SHAKEN WHEN WE SPOKE.

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE REDUCED THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM TO SUCH A STATE?

THE ANSWER MUST WAIT UNTIL LATER. FOR NOW, WE TURN OUR ATTENTION BACK TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC WHERE APPEARANCES ARE OFTEN DECEIVING.

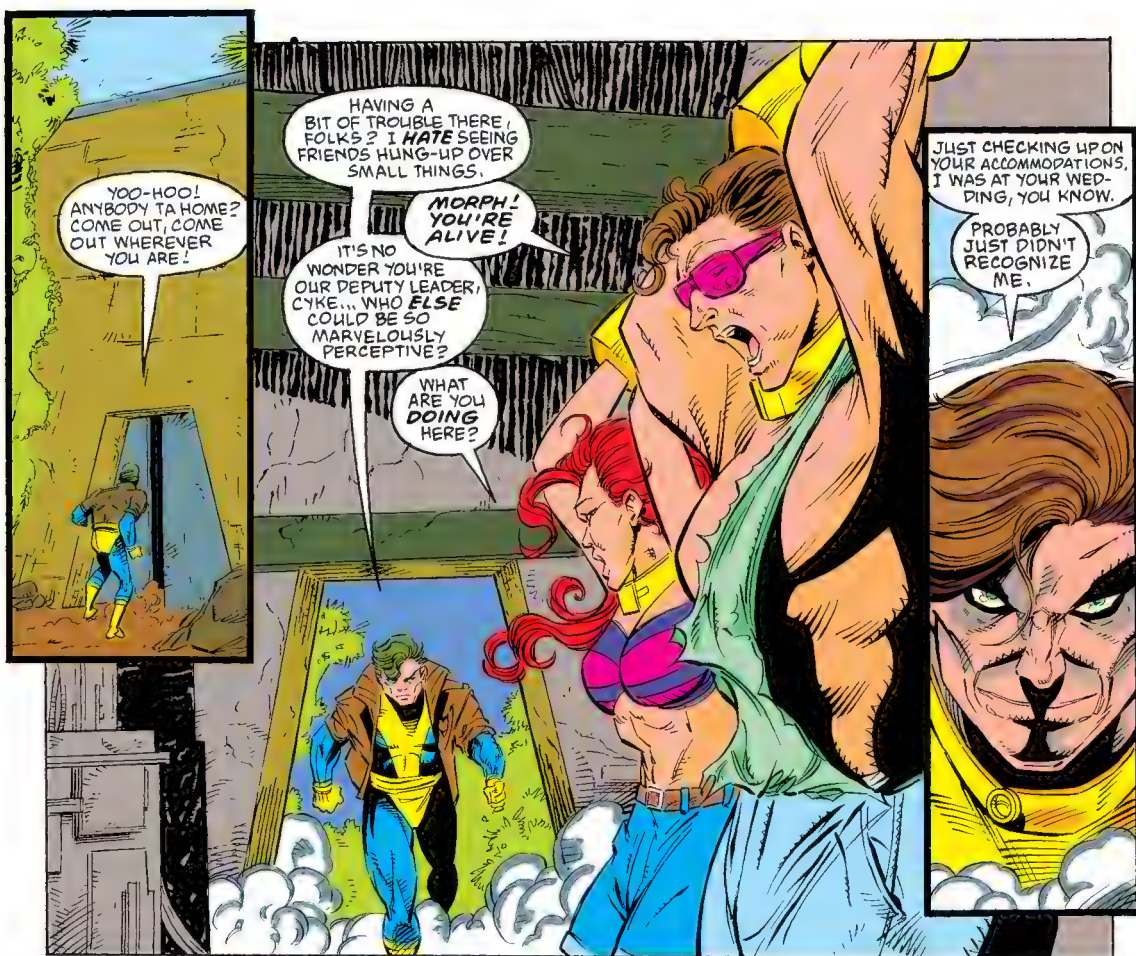
DOUBTLESS, THE OTHER X-MEN WILL FOLLOW AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. THEY MUST BE UTTERLY DISTRAUGHT WONDERING WHAT I WILL DO TO THEIR PRECIOUS SCOTT AND JEAN ONCE I FIND THEM.

AND THOSE FOOLS--THOSE **SELF-RIGHTEOUS** BUMBLERS HAVE EVERY REASON FOR CONCERN OVER THE HAPPY COUPLES SOON-TO-BE-**EXTINGUISHED** LIVES!

HOW FITTING THAT THE OTHER X-MEN BE HERE TO WITNESS IT HAPPEN.

\*LAST ISSUE, MORPH DISGUISED HIMSELF AS MAGNETO TO LURE XAVIER TO THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD. -- Cold Koll!







IF YOU SHOOT, MORPH,  
YOU SURELY END YOUR  
OWN LIFE BY MY  
HAND!

MR. SINISTER!

BUT I  
HAVE TO DESTROY  
SUMMERS! YOU  
KNOW WHAT HE  
DID TO ME! HE  
MUST DIE! HE  
MUST--

--DIEEEE!  
AAAAAAH!

THIS PAIN IS  
NOTHING COMPARED  
TO THE PAIN I  
RELEASED YOU FROM.

THE  
PAIN!  
MAKE IT  
STOP!

"YOU WERE NEARLY  
LIFELESS, OUTSIDE THE  
MUTANT REGISTRATION  
HEADQUARTERS AFTER  
YOUR 'FRIENDS' BE-  
TRAYED YOU DURING THE  
SENTINEL ASSAULT.

"I HEALED YOUR SHAT-  
TERED BODY--GAVE YOU  
BACK YOUR LIFE, BUT  
YOUR MIND WAS BEYOND  
TRUE REPAIR.

"YOUR PERSONALITY SPLIN-  
TERED. THERE WAS THE MAN  
WHO YEARNED TO BE BACK  
WITH THE X-MEN-- AND THE  
ONE WHO INTERESTED ME...  
A MAN WHO CRAVED RE-  
VENGE ON HIS BETRAYER.

"THAT WAS THE ONE I  
CHOSE TO CULTIVATE.

"I NEEDED TO FIND THE  
MEANS TO CONTROL YOUR  
VIOLENT PERSONALITY  
SHIFTS--AND ENSURE  
YOUR POWER OF IMITA-  
TION WORKED IN MY  
BEHALF."





YOU BECAME THE **PERFECT INSTRUMENT** IN MY PLAN.

WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING WHY, YOU PLACED SCOTT SUMMERS AND JEAN GREY IN MY HANDS--AND RENDERED THE OTHER X-MEN HELPLESS.

**BRAMM**

WHO--?!



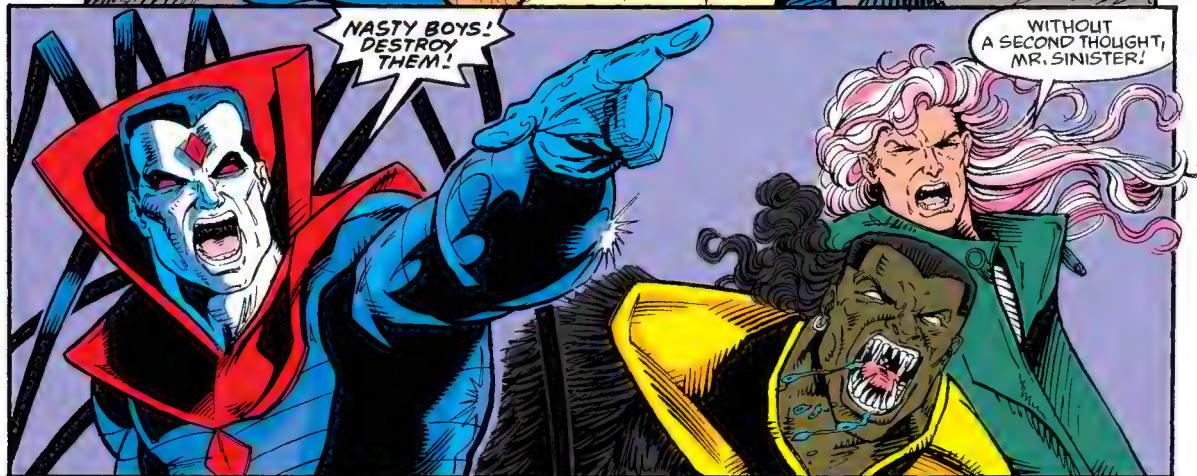
OH MY STARS AND GARTERS! THE NEWLYWEDS APPEAR TO BE STRAPPED SECURELY TO YON TABLES! PERHAPS AN **ISLAND RITUAL** FOR RISQUE HONEYMOONERS, EH MY CAJUN COMPATRIOT?

AND DEY SAY OL' REMY GOT DE WAY WIT' DE LADIES! GOT **NOTHIN'** ON DAT SUMMERS GUY, HOMME!

**HUSH!** GAMBIT! LOOKS LIKE THIS PASSEL O' BAD-DIES IS SPOILIN' FOH A FIGHT!



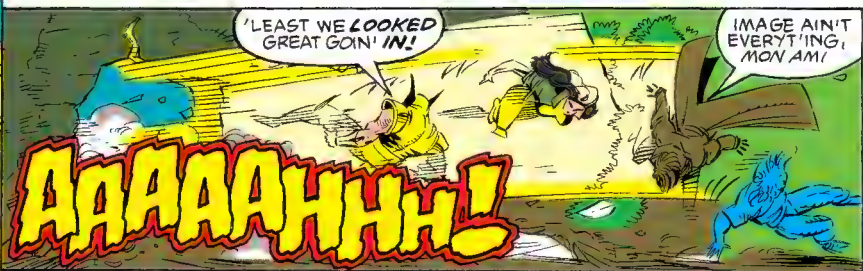
WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY **OTHER** WAY, BABE! I'M ITCHIN' TO SINK MY **CLAWS** INTO SOMETHIN' SOFT! **JUST ITCHIN'!**



**NASTY BOYS! DESTROY THEM!**

WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, MR. SINISTER!









WHERE YOU GOIN', HOMME?!  
DIS ONLY **ONE** CARD TRICK! WANNA  
SEE DE REST?

NO THANKS! RUCKUS IS  
GONNA MAKE A RUCKUS  
**SOMEPLACE ELSE** IF  
YOU DON'T MIND.

**PWOOOM**

COME TO GORGEOUS, HANDSOME!  
WE **MUST** BE CAREFUL WHERE WE  
TOSS OUR **EXPLOSIVES** NOW!  
DON'T WE?

YOU **WORRIED** 'BOUT DE EXPLO-  
SINES-- DEN WE SEE DEM SAFE  
AN' SOUND--IN YOUR **GUT!**

UMP!

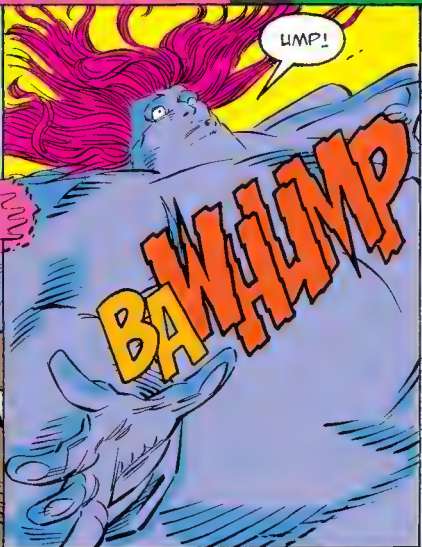


LEMME  
GO,  
RUBBER-  
BAND  
MAN!



AGH!

**SSSSZZZ**



**BAWUUMP**



DOAAAAHH... THAT  
WASN'T FAIR, BUT  
Y'SEE-- I'M STILL  
STAND--



--INGGG!

**FAWHUNG**



GUESS THAT SINISTER  
FELLER'S GONNA  
HOLLAR **UNCLE** NOW  
THAT WE WHIPPED  
HIS TROOPS, HUH?

DON'T  
BE TOO SURE,  
PETITE.



OHhhh!

YAAAAA!

**SHOOM**





PERHAPS YOU DEFEATED MY UNDERLINGS-- BUT SINISTER HIMSELF IS QUITE ANOTHER MATTER!



MORPH--IT *ISN'T* TOO LATE TO MAKE *AMENDS!* PLEASE *HELP US!*

YES! YOU CAN SEE WHAT A MONSTER SINISTER IS--YOU *MUST* HELP! YOU'RE *STILL* PART OF THE TEAM!

YOU'RE STILL AN X-MAN!

B-BUT YOU ALL LEFT ME FOR DEAD. I-I--



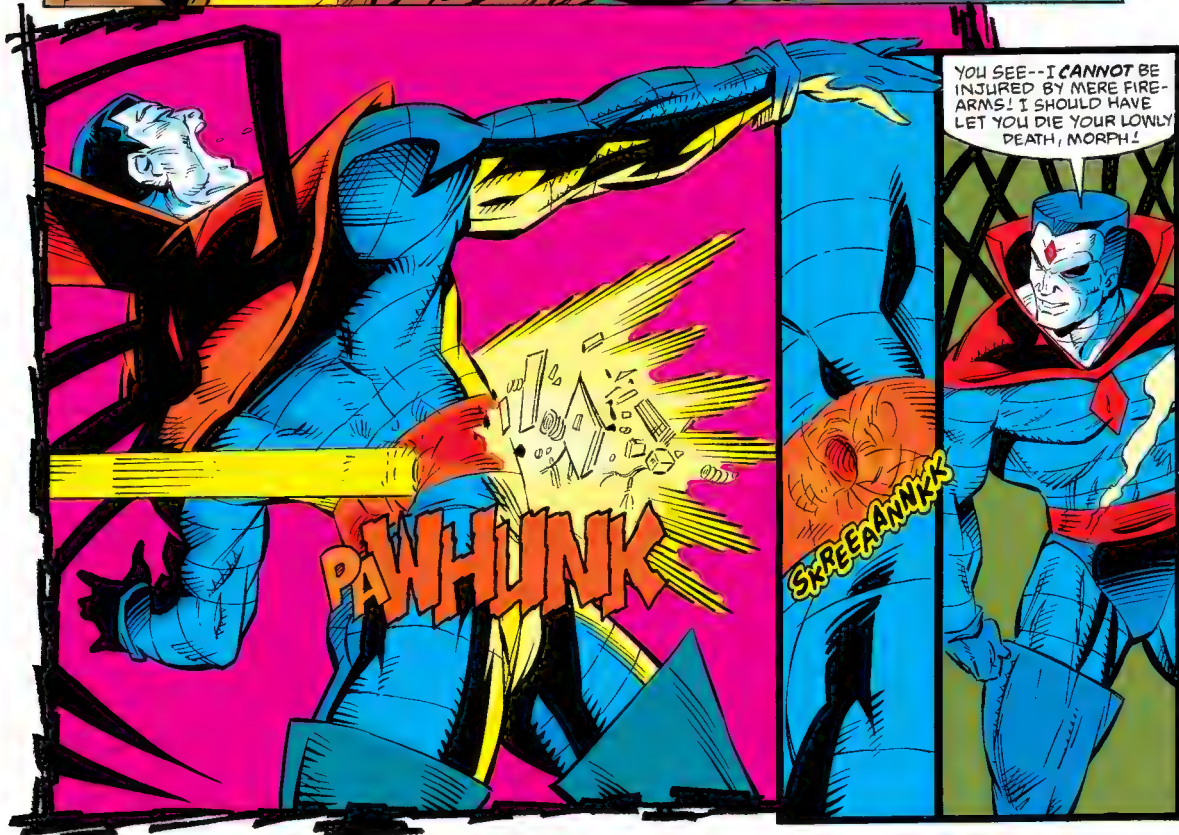
--AM... AN... X-MAN. YES. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS NOW!



SINISTERRRRRRRR!

I'M AN X-MAN! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

KRAK

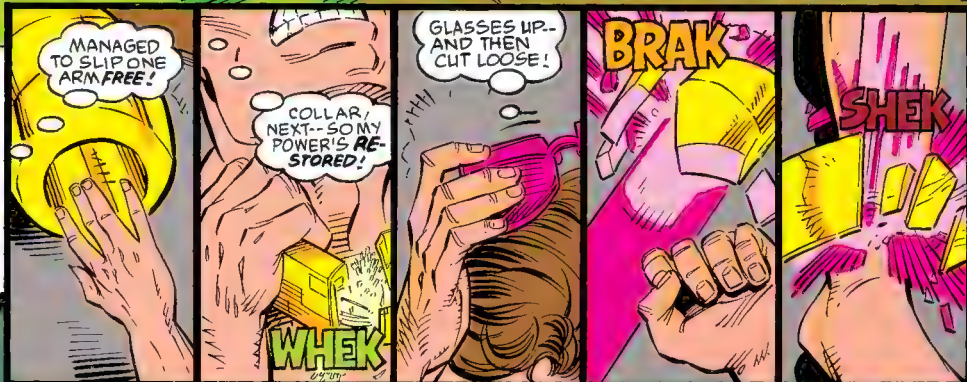
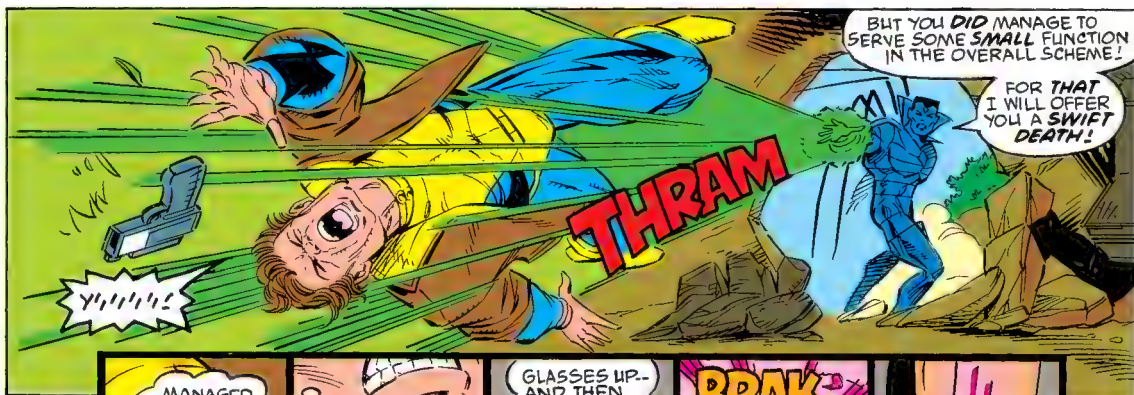


PAWHUNK

SKREEANNK

YOU SEE--I *CANNOT* BE INJURED BY MERE FIRE-ARMS! I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU DIE YOUR LOWLY DEATH, MORPH!







UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE A PRESSING ENGAGEMENT **ELSEWHERE**. BUT WE WILL **CONTINUE** OUR LITTLE LESSON IN GENETICS.

THAT, I **PROMISE** YOU! GEORGE--THE PLANE.

**SPWAKK**

THE JUNGLE SEEMS TO HAVE INSTANTLY SWALLOWED THEM. DO WE ENGAGE IN PURSUIT OR--

HEY--WHAT'S THAT **RUMBLIN'** AH HEAR?

WHY THAT **SNEAKY** SO-AND-SO! HE HAD A **GETAWAY SHIP** HIDDEN JUST IN CASE SOMEONE GOT ONTO HIM!

GUESS WE'RE GONNA TAKE OFF AFTER 'IM 'FORE HE GETS TOO FAR, RIGHT?

FERGET IT! BY THE TIME WE REACH OUR WINGS HE'LL BE HISTORY!

**SHWIM**

CHECK THAT OUT-- THAT'S THE SHIP **MORPH** STOLE-- IT'S LIFTIN' OFF TOO!

IT HARDLY TAKES SHERLOCKIAN DEDUCTION TO ASCERTAIN THAT THE MANCHILD MORPH HAS ONCE MORE GIVEN US THE PROVERBIAL SLIP!

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

I DON'T CARE **WHAT** THAT LITTLE RUNT DID WHEN HE WASN'T IN HIS RIGHT MIND. RIGHT NOW, HE'S PROBABLY **SCARED** TO DEATH.

I'M GONNA FIND 'IM-- BRING 'IM **BACK**. HE'S **ONE OF US** AN' WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN.

DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME.

METHINKS BENEATH THE EASTWOOD EXTERIOR THERE BEATS A STRANGELY COM-PASSIONATE TICKER.

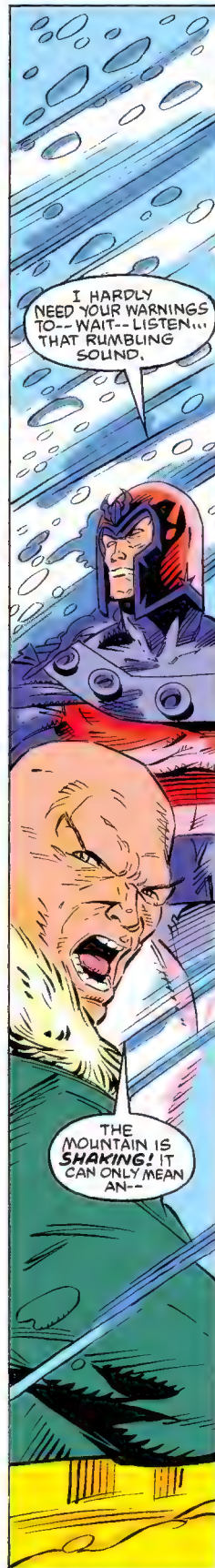
IF IT'S TRUE THAT YOU REALLY KNOW A MAN BY HIS ACTIONS, THEN WE'VE JUST LEARNED A HECKUVA LOT ABOUT LOGAN JUST NOW.

LET'S GO HOME, PEOPLE. WE'VE STILL GOT TO LOCATE THE PROFESSOR.

AH, I'M REAL WORRIED ABOUT HIS WHERE-ABOUTS, SCOTTY. AIN'T EXACTLY ALL SUNSHINE FOR US, IS IT?

NEVER IS, PETITE. NEVER IS.





TO BE CONTINUED!



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SHADOWS  
IN THE SKY!



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

ON THE BORDER OF KENYA AND  
TANGANYIKA RESTS THE LARGEST  
MOST MAJESTIC PEAK IN ALL  
OF AFRICA...

...MOUNT KILIMANJARO.

NO WRITTEN REFERENCE HAD BEEN MADE TO  
THERMAL MOVEMENT THERE UNTIL 1927.  
IT WAS NOT UNTIL 1942 THAT UNMISTAKABLE  
SIGNS OF ACTIVITY WERE OBSERVED.

NOW, IN 1994, THIS GIANT AMONG  
GIANTS ONCE AGAIN BELLOW  
ITS PRESENCE TO ALL OF THE  
DARK CONTINENT.

## CAST A GIANT SHADOW

## THOOM

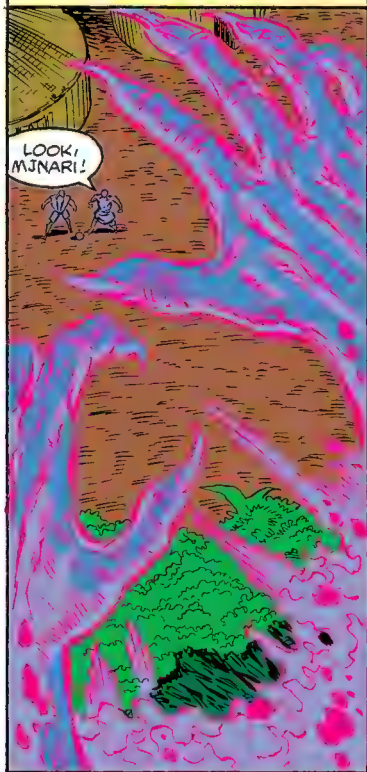
## KRAK

RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
JOHN HEBERT - PENCILER  
JEFF ALBRECHT - INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERER  
CARLOS LOPEZ - COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - EAR PLUGS

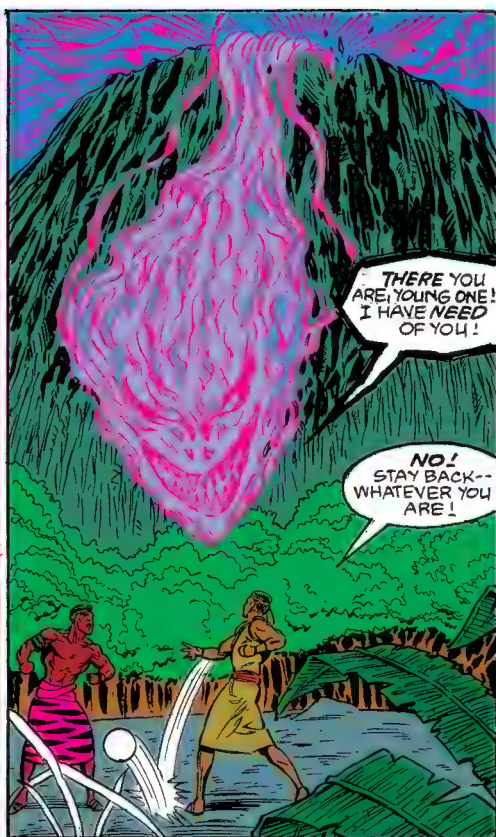
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE  
SCREENPLAY BY J. J. LEWALD



BUT THE CAUSE OF THE SUDDEN  
ERUPTION HAS LITTLE TO DO WITH  
NORMAL VOLCANIC PROCESS.



ENORMOUS  
HANDS COMING  
FROM THE SKY  
TRISAN!  
AND  
MORE--A  
FACE OF  
EVIL!







NO! NO--THE  
PAIN!

STAY OUT! LEAVE  
ME ALONE! GO  
AWAY! AWAY!

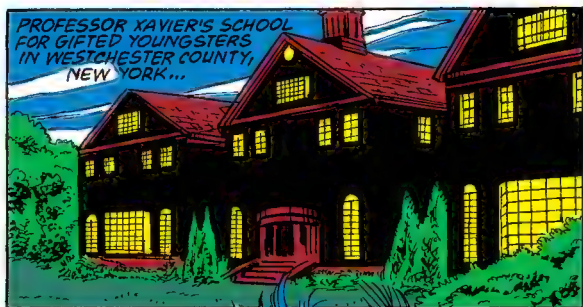
YES--YES,  
THIS FORM WILL  
DO NICELY!

MY FRIEND--  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED  
TO YOU?

SOMETHING  
BEYOND YOUR WILDEST  
IMAGININGS!

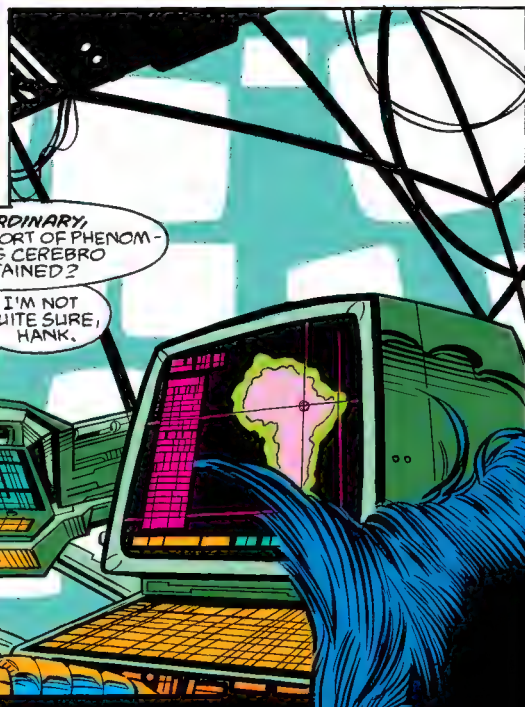
SOMETHING  
WONDERFUL.





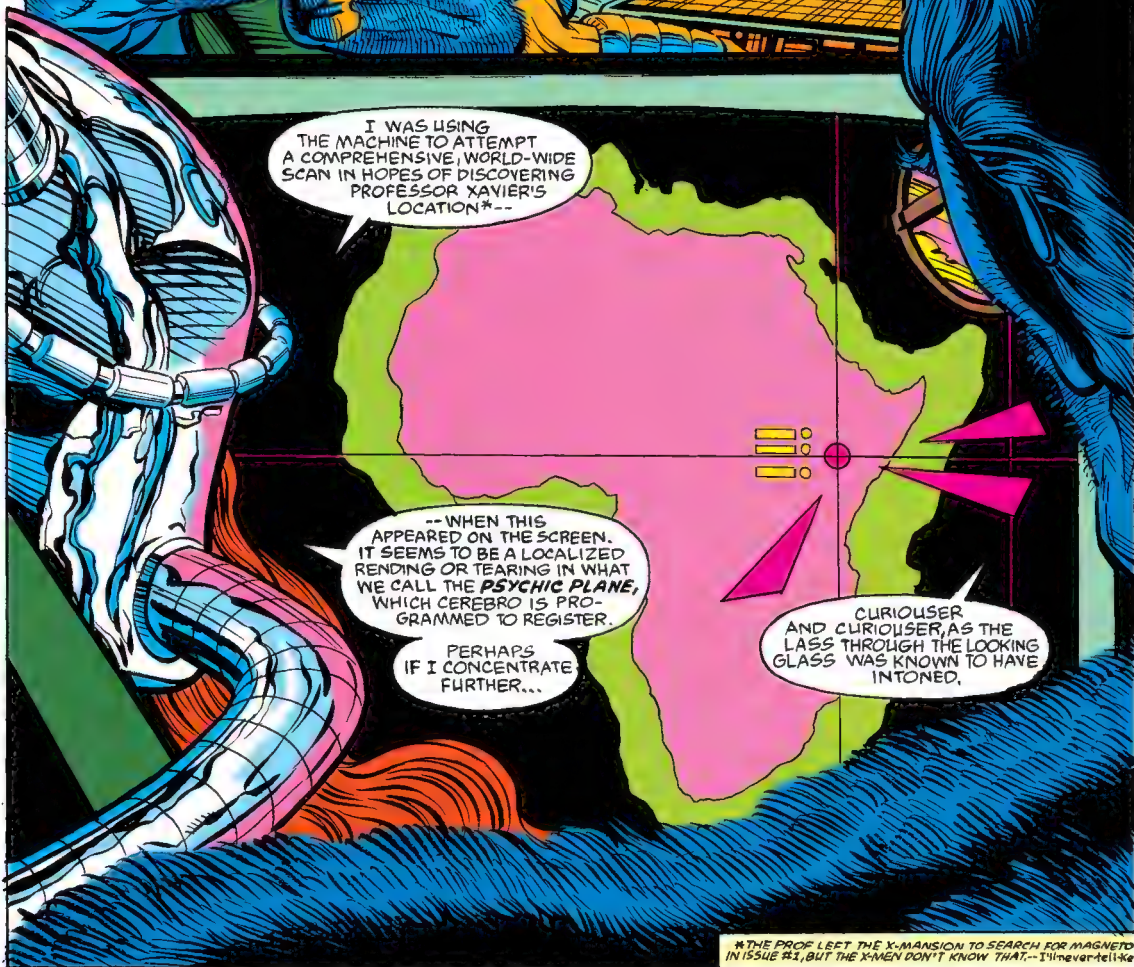
PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL  
FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS  
IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY,  
NEW YORK...

... WHERE INSIDE THE ULTRA-HIGH TECH WAR  
ROOM, TWO OF THE X-MEN, JEAN GREY AND  
HANK MCCOY, HAVE TAKEN NOTE OF THE  
AWESOME OCCURRENCE...



EXTRAORDINARY,  
JEANIE! WHAT SORT OF PHENOM-  
ENON HAS CERE BRO  
ASCERTAINED?

I'M NOT  
QUITE SURE,  
HANK.



I WAS USING  
THE MACHINE TO ATTEMPT  
A COMPREHENSIVE, WORLD-WIDE  
SCAN IN HOPES OF DISCOVERING  
PROFESSOR XAVIER'S  
LOCATION\*--

-- WHEN THIS  
APPEARED ON THE SCREEN.  
IT SEEMS TO BE A LOCALIZED  
RENDING OR TEARING IN WHAT  
WE CALL THE **PSYCHIC PLANE**,  
WHICH CERE BRO IS PRO-  
GRAMMED TO REGISTER.

PERHAPS  
IF I CONCENTRATE  
FURTHER...

CURIOSER  
AND CURIOSER, AS THE  
GLASS THROUGH THE LOOKING  
GLASS WAS KNOWN TO HAVE  
INTONED.

\*THE PROF LEFT THE X-MANSION TO SEARCH FOR MAGNETO  
IN ISSUE #1, BUT THE X-MEN DON'T KNOW THAT--I'll never tell!

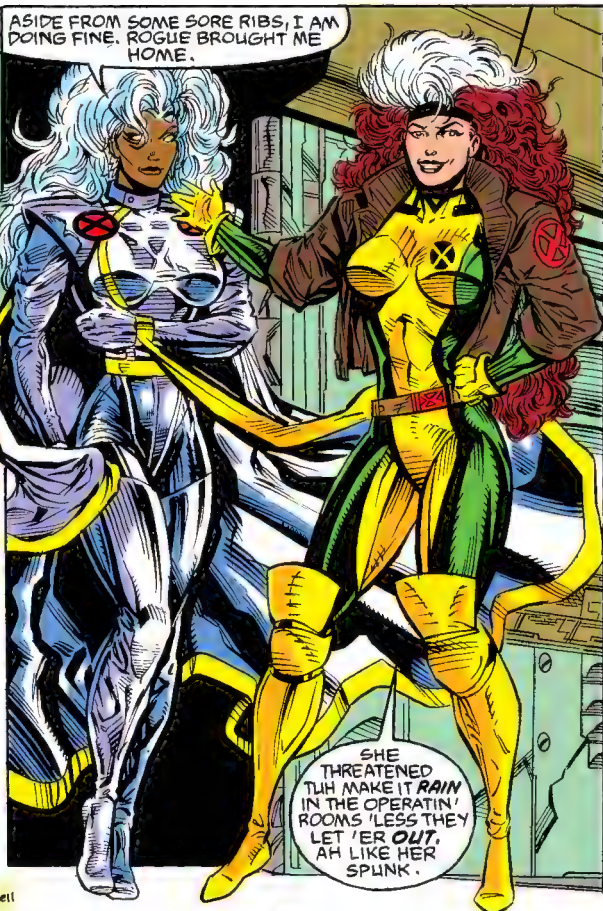




EH? WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE SPECTACLES HAS JUST CROSSED THE THRESHOLD TO FAVOR US. JEAN...

I HEAR YOU, HANK. *ORORO*... WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU OUT OF THE HOSPITAL SO QUICKLY, \* HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

ASIDE FROM SOME SORE RIBS, I AM DOING FINE. ROGUE BROUGHT ME HOME.



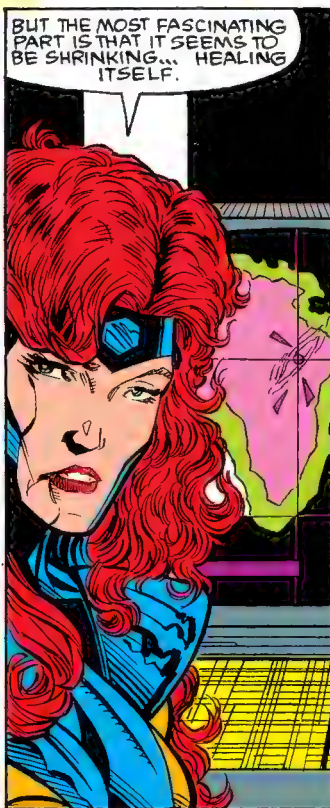
SHE THREATENED TUH MAKE IT RAIN IN THE OPERATIN' ROOMS 'LESS THEY LET 'ER OUT, AH LIKE HER SPUNK.

\*STORM WAS THE VICTIM OF AN ANTI-MUTANT MOB IN *ISSUE #1*.--Catch-'em-up Kell



WHAT Y'ALL DOIN' OVAH BY CERE BRO?

SEARCHING FOR PROFESSOR XAVIER. INSTEAD WE'VE DISCOVERED A TEAR OF SORTS ON THE PSYCHIC PLANE.



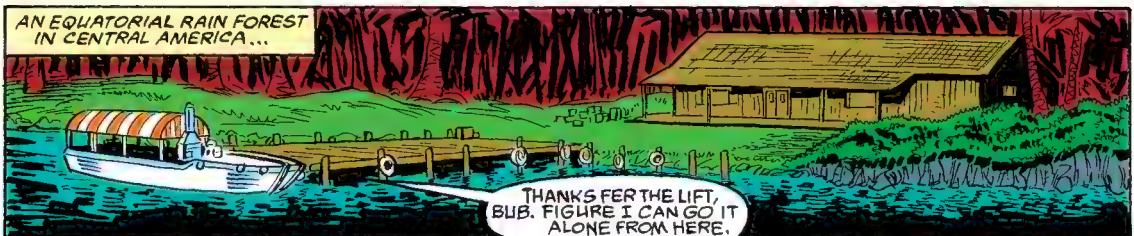
BUT THE MOST FASCINATING PART IS THAT IT SEEMS TO BE SHRINKING... HEALING ITSELF.



BUT ITS LOCATION IN AFRICA--**NO!**

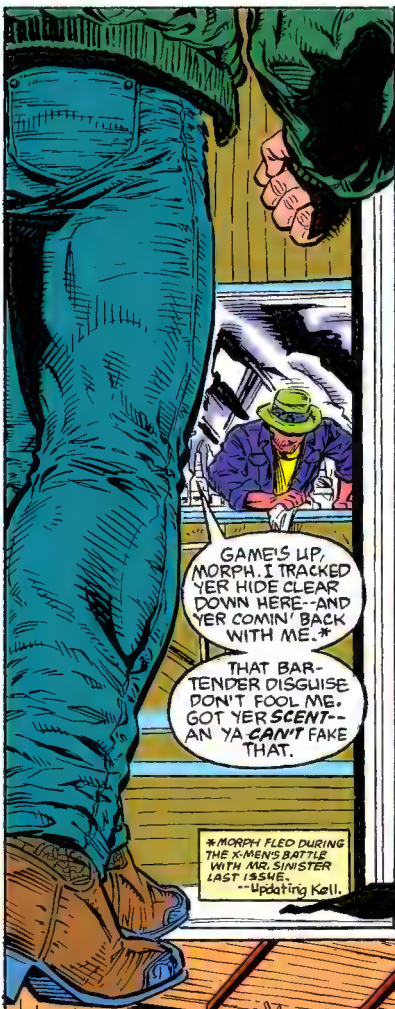
I **MUST** LEAVE AT ONCE!





AN EQUATORIAL RAIN FOREST  
IN CENTRAL AMERICA...

THANKS FER THE LIFT,  
BUB. FIGURE I CAN GO IT  
ALONE FROM HERE.



C'MON. SURE YA TURNED AGAINST  
US FER AWHILE, BUT IN THE END,  
YA WENT AFTER SINISTER YERSELF.

SPEAKING  
OF "FLIPPIN'"  
LOGAN...

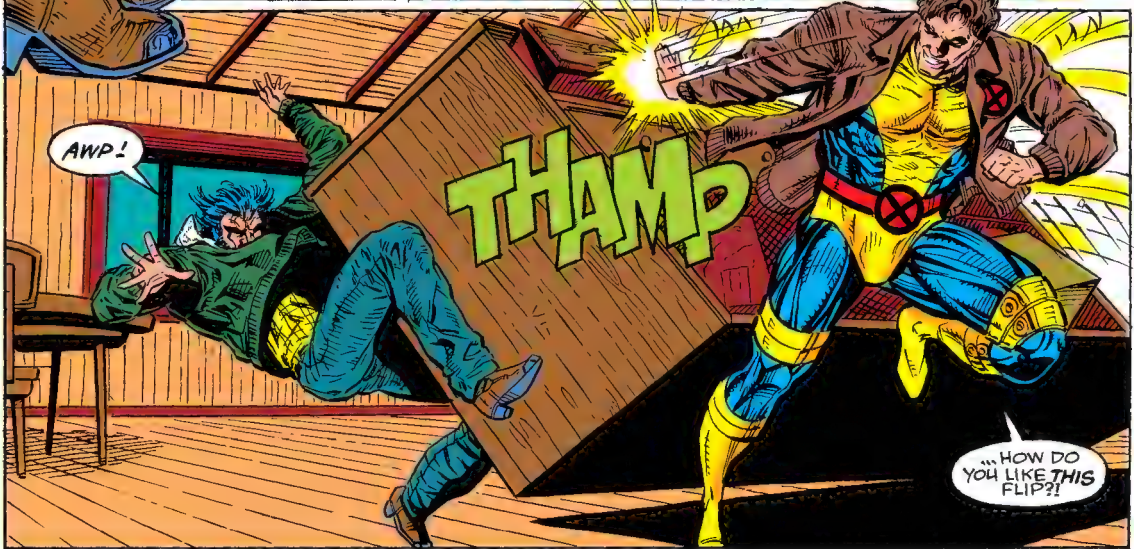
I'LL FORGIVE AN  
FERGET, BUT YA GOTTA  
MEET ME *HALFWAY*.

WHAT'S IT  
GONNA FLIPPIN'  
BE?

GAMES UP,  
MORPH. I TRACKED  
YER HIDE CLEAR  
DOWN HERE -AND  
YER COMIN' BACK  
WITH ME.\*

THAT BAR-  
TENDER DISGUISE  
DON'T FOOL ME.  
GOT YER SCENT--  
AN YA CAN'T FAKE  
THAT.

\*MORPH FLED DURING  
THE X-MEN'S BATTLE  
WITH MR. SINISTER  
LAST ISSUE.  
--Updating Kell.



AWP!

THAMP

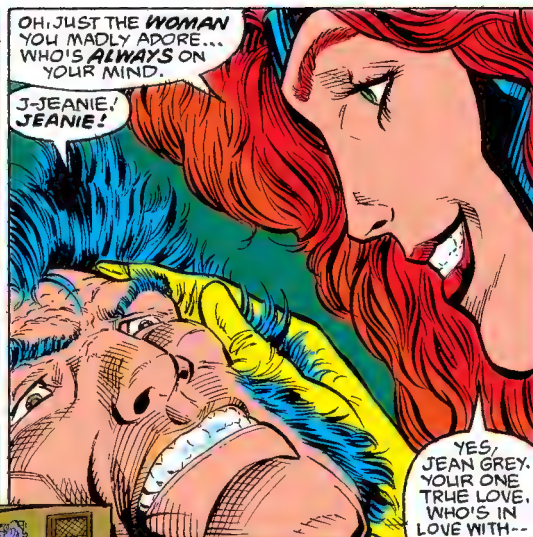
...HOW DO  
YOU LIKE THIS  
FLIP?!





SO YOU HAVE TO TAKE ME BACK, EH? JUST CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME, CAN YOU? MAYBE YOU CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT LOVE, HMMMM?

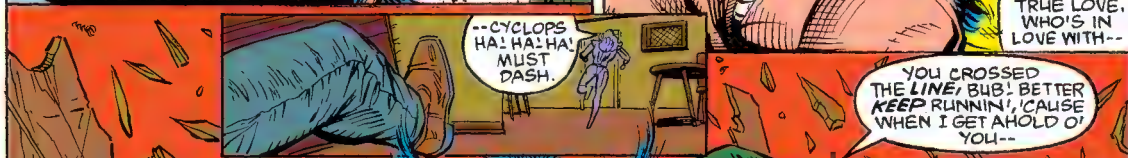
WHAT'RE YOU JABBERIN' ABOUT-- AN' WHAT'RE YOU CHANGIN' INTO?



OH, JUST THE *WOMAN* YOU MADLY ADORE... WHO'S *ALWAYS* ON YOUR MIND.

J-JEANIE! JEANIE!

YES, JEAN GREY. YOUR ONE TRUE LOVE. WHO'S IN LOVE WITH--

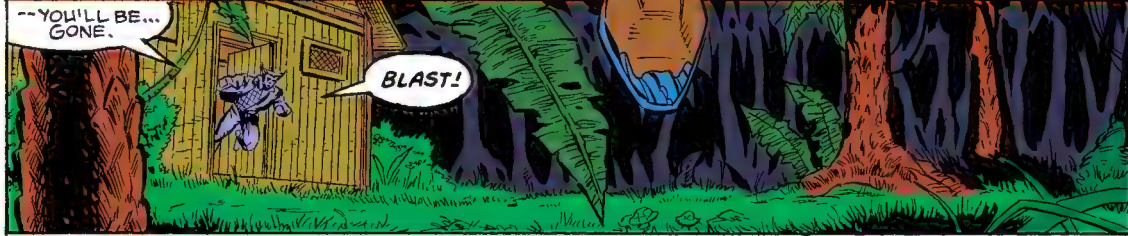


--CYCLOPS HA! HA! HA! MUST DASH.

YOU CROSSED THE LINE, BUB! BETTER KEEP RUNNIN', 'CAUSE WHEN I GET AHOLD O' YOU--



SHHRRRAAKK



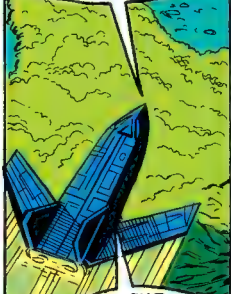
--YOU'LL BE... GONE.

BLAST!



TWO HOURS LATER  
OVER AFRICAN SKIES...

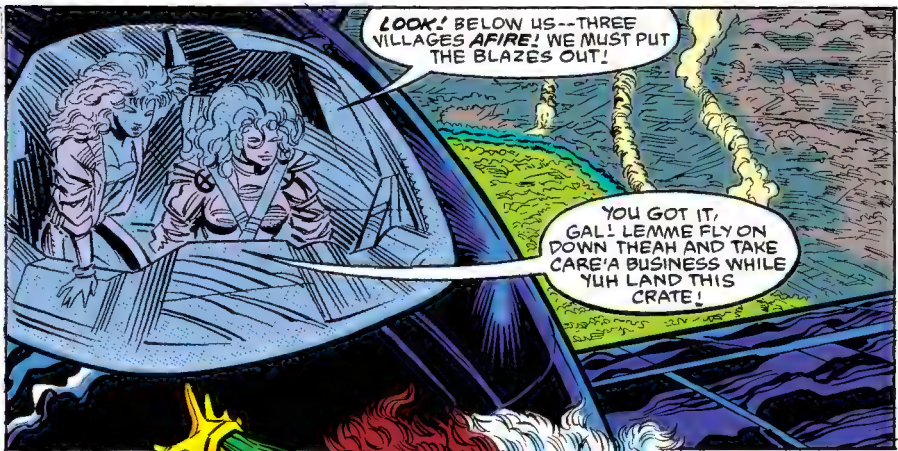
'RORO, YUH SURE THIS  
WAS WISE O' YUH TUH  
MAKE THE TREK HEAH--  
STILL BEIN' INJURED  
AN' ALL?



THE  
LOCATION OF  
THE TEAR WAS IN  
THIS VICINITY,  
ROGUE...WHERE  
MY HOME VILLAGE  
IS LOCATED.

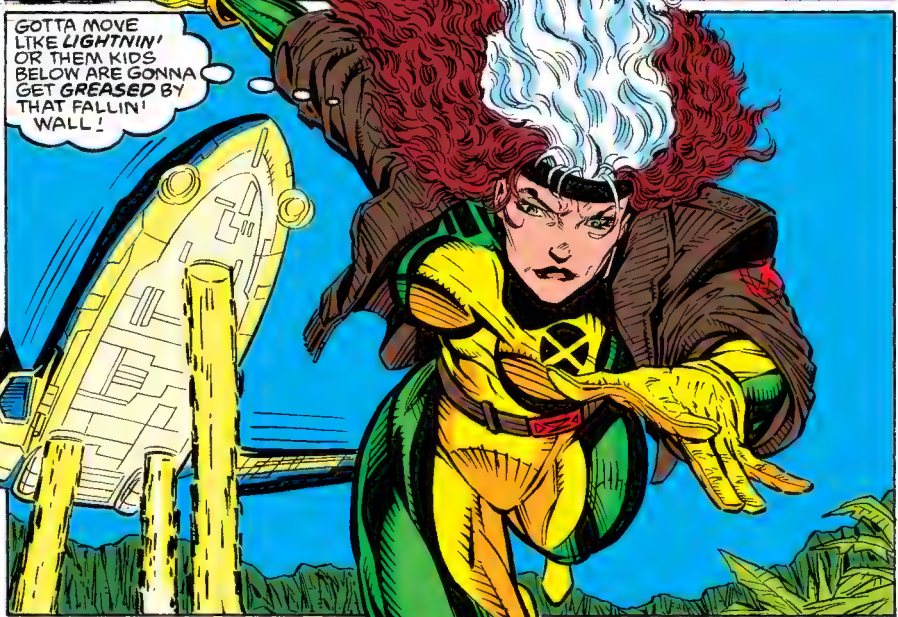
NOTHING  
COULD HAVE  
KEPT ME  
AWAY.

I SHALL  
BE FINE. FLY-  
ING THE  
BLACKBIRD  
HERE HAS  
CONSERVED  
MY ENERGY.

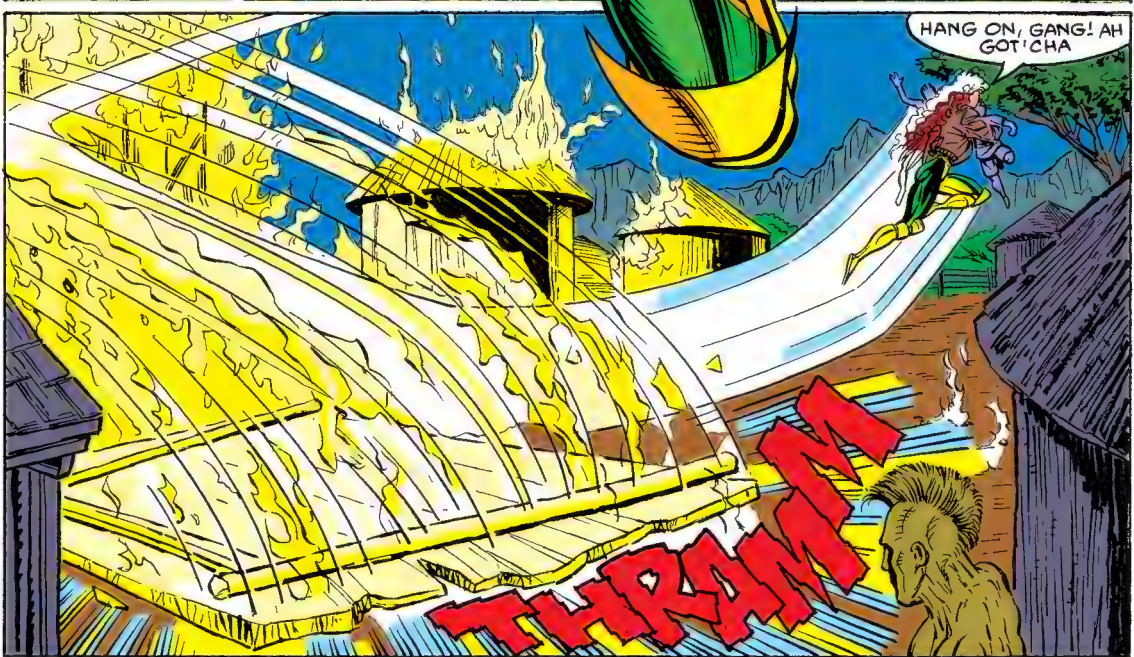


LOOK! BELOW US--THREE  
VILLAGES AFIRE! WE MUST PUT  
THE BLAZES OUT!

YOU GOT IT,  
GAL! LEMME FLY ON  
DOWN THEAH AND TAKE  
CARE'A BUSINESS WHILE  
YUH LAND THIS  
CRATE!



GOTTA MOVE  
LIKE 'LIGHTNIN'  
OR THEM KIDS  
BELOW ARE GONNA  
GET GREASED BY  
THAT FALLIN'  
WALL!



HANG ON, GANG! AH  
GOT'CHA

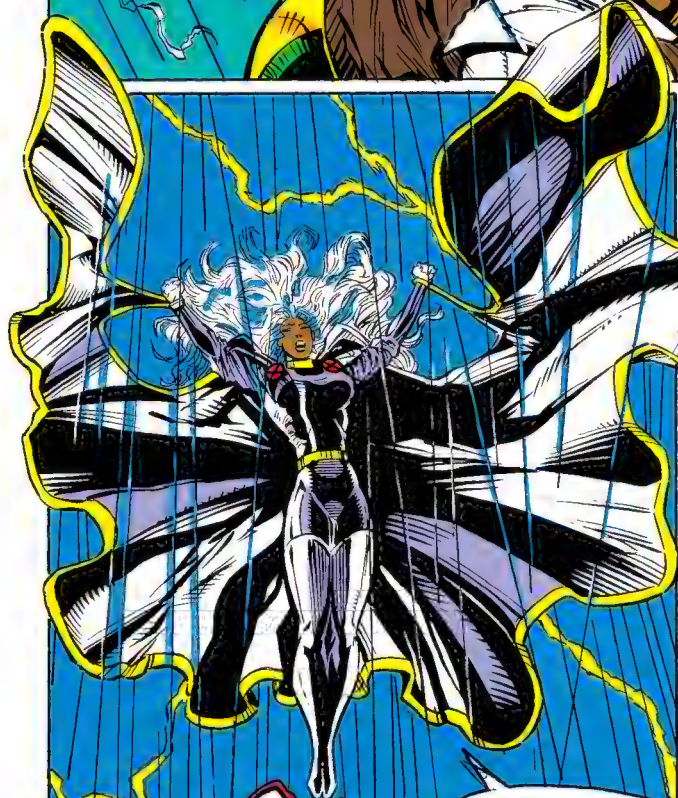
THRAM



DON'T MOVE! AH'LL SHIELD  
Y'ALL FROM ANY FALLIN'  
DEBRIS AN'!--

--HEY, LOOKS LIKE  
WE GOT OURSELVES  
A DOWNPOUR JUST  
IN TIME!

NEVER THOUGHT  
AH'D FEEL SO  
DANGED GOOD  
GETTIN' WET.



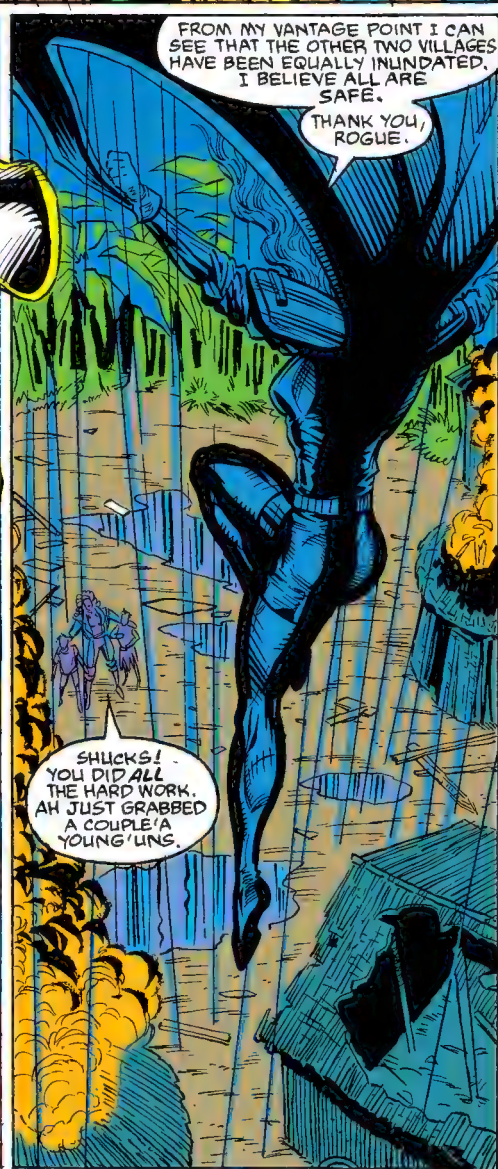
**SKROOM**

RAINS--  
DESCEND AND QUENCH  
THE FLAMES! DO NOT  
CEASE UNTIL EVERY  
CINDER IS  
EXTINGUISHED!

WHOO-EEE!  
GAL, YUH NOT ONLY  
GOT A WAY WITH WATER...  
YUH DO PRETTY FINE  
WITH WORDS,  
TOO!

FROM MY VANTAGE POINT I CAN  
SEE THAT THE OTHER TWO VILLAGES  
HAVE BEEN EQUALLY INUNDATED.  
I BELIEVE ALL ARE  
SAFE.

THANK YOU,  
ROGUE.



SHUCKS!  
YOU DID ALL  
THE HARD WORK.  
AH JUST GRABBED  
A COUPLE'A  
YOUNG'UNS.



MOMENTS LATER, THE VILLAGE LEADER EMERGES FROM HER DWELLING TO GREET THE NEWCOMERS...

ORORO: THIS IS TRULY AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE! YOU HAVE ARRIVED HOME SO FORTUITOUSLY... TO SAVE THE LIVES OF YOUR PEOPLE.

GREETINGS, SHANI! TRIBAL ELDER. MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO ROGUE? SHE IS A FRIEND AND FELLOW X-MAN.

PLEASED TUH MAKE YOH ACQUAINTANCE, MA/AM.

WHAT BRINGS YOU THIS WAY?

OUR INSTRUMENTS RECORDED A DISTURBANCE IN THE ETHERIC PLANE LOCATED HERE.

OH, STORM, THIS CAN ONLY MEAN THE PROBLEM IS MJNARI.

PERHAPS THE SITUATION BEARS FURTHER SCRUTINY, ROGUE. YOU SEE, MJNARI IS--

WELL, YOU JUST UP AN! LEAD US TUH THIS MJNARI CHARACTER, MS. SHANI.

WE'LL WHIP HIS BUTT BUT GOOD! TEACH 'IM A FEW MANNERS BESIDES.

--MY SON.

YOH SON?!



A ROCKY OUTCROPPING  
ABOVE THE VILLAGE...

RAIN. SHE HAS  
RETURNED. AS I  
PLANNED.

STORM  
GODMOTHER TO THIS  
BODY, SLAVE TO THIS  
SOUL. HOW WILL YOU  
GREET US?

SOON, YOU WILL  
RETURN WHERE  
YOU BELONG--  
INTO THE SERVICE  
OF THE SHADOW  
KING!

OF  
COURSE, DO  
YOU OBJECT  
TO THAT,  
ORORO?

NO. ROGUE  
IS LIKE A  
SISTER TO ME,  
PLEASE...

Y'ALL GOTTA  
FILL ME IN ON THIS  
SITUATION. THEAH'S  
A REAL GAP IN MY  
UNDERSTANDIN'!

"MJNARI'S BIRTH WAS VERY  
DIFFICULT. THE MID-WIFE  
HELPED ME SURVIVE IT.



"BUT THE BABY WAS NOT BREATHING,  
AND YOUNG ORORO, OF THE TRIBE,  
SOUGHT TO AID HIM.



"SHE LITERALLY  
BREATHED LIFE  
INTO HIM... A FORM  
OF MOUTH-TO-MOUTH  
RESUSCITATION.



"DURING MY RECOVERY, ORORO  
CARED FOR MJNARI. THEY BECAME  
ALMOST INSEPARABLE.



"AND THEN, ONE DAY, ORORO LEFT  
OUR VILLAGE. SHE HAD COME INTO  
IT AS AN ORPHAN!



"SHE LEFT AS  
ONE OF US, AND  
SECOND MOTHER  
TO MY SON.

"A YEAR AGO, MJNARI DEVELOPED  
SPECIAL... SKILLS. AS DID YOU, ORORO.  
TO SEE HIM PERFORM WAS BOTH BEAUTI-  
FUL--AND TERRIFYING--FOR A MOTHER."





BUT YESTERDAY, SOMETHING HORRIBLE HAPPENED. HE-- CHANGED!

FOR THE BETTER, DEAR MOTHER.

ALL FOR THE BETTER.

THIS MUST BE OUR PROBLEM CHILD, HEAH.

I DON'T BELIEVE I'M FAMILIAR WITH YOU, WOMAN.

BUT STORM RECOGNIZES ME... DON'T YOU?



MJNARI!

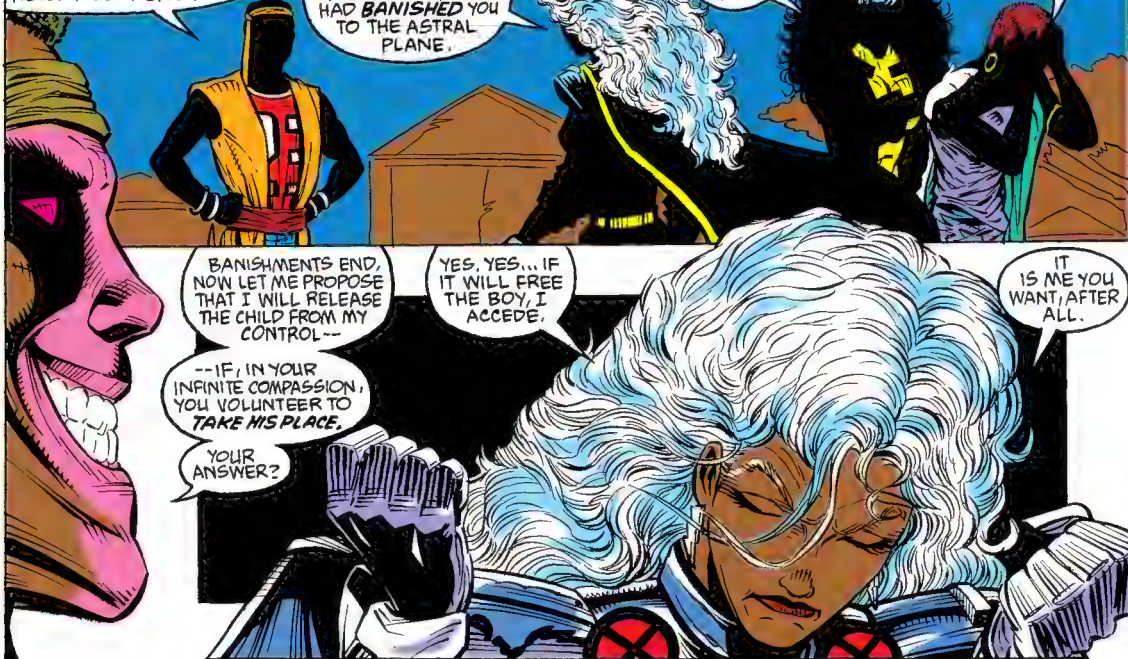
NO! SHADOW KING!

YOU APPEAR SHOCKED. DID YOU THINK WE WOULD NEVER MEET AGAIN?

WHEN LAST WE ENCOUNTERED YOU, PROFESSOR XAVIER HAD BANISHED YOU TO THE ASTRAL PLANE.

EASY, MA'AM. EASY.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY SON?



BANISHMENTS END. NOW LET ME PROPOSE THAT I WILL RELEASE THE CHILD FROM MY CONTROL--

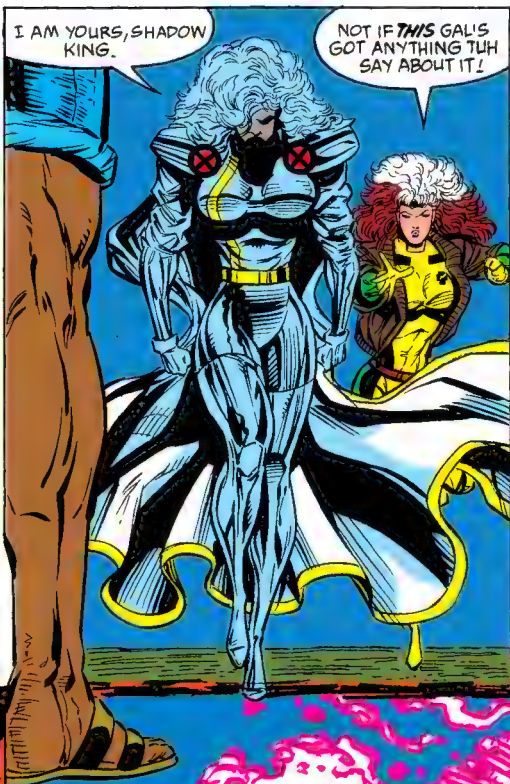
YES, YES... IF IT WILL FREE THE BOY, I ACCEDE.

IT IS ME YOU WANT, AFTER ALL.

--IF, IN YOUR INFINITE COMPASSION, YOU VOLUNTEER TO TAKE HIS PLACE.

YOUR ANSWER?





I AM YOURS, SHADOW KING.

NOT IF *THIS* GAL'S GOT ANYTHING TUH SAY ABOUT IT!



*YOU DO NOT!* THIS IS *MY* DECISION ALONE

SWOOSH

WOOPH!

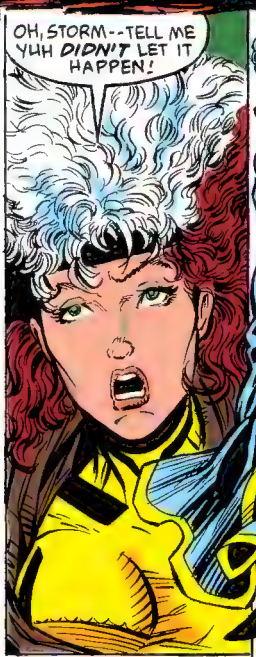


MY ESSENCE INTO YOU.

FEEL THE ENERGIES COURSE THROUGH YOU-- PERMEATING EVERY CELL-- ASSUMING ABSOLUTE CONTROL! SUCH ECSTASY!

SHE HAS HARDLY THROWN HER LIFE AWAY. SHE HAS BEGUN IT ANEW!

A GLORIOUS REBIRTH IN THE SERVICE OF THE SHADOW KING!



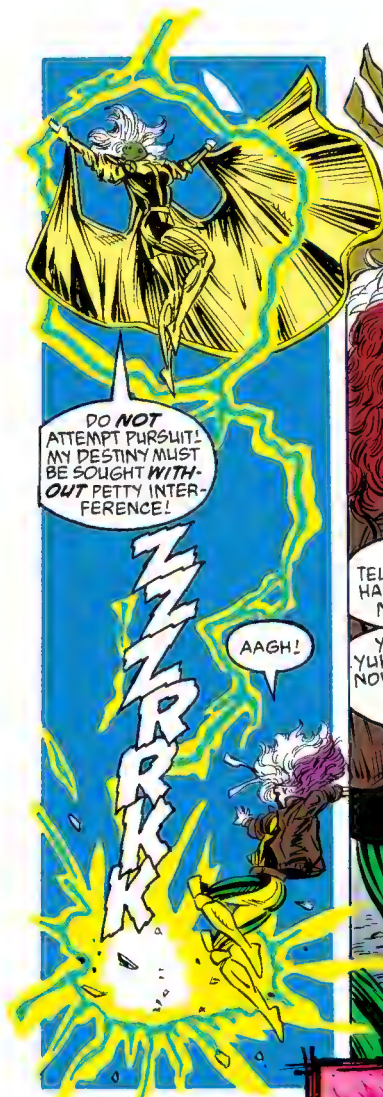
OH, STORM--TELL ME YUH *DIDN'T* LET IT HAPPEN!



TELL ME YUH *DIDN'T* THROW YOH LIFE AWAY! TELL ME!







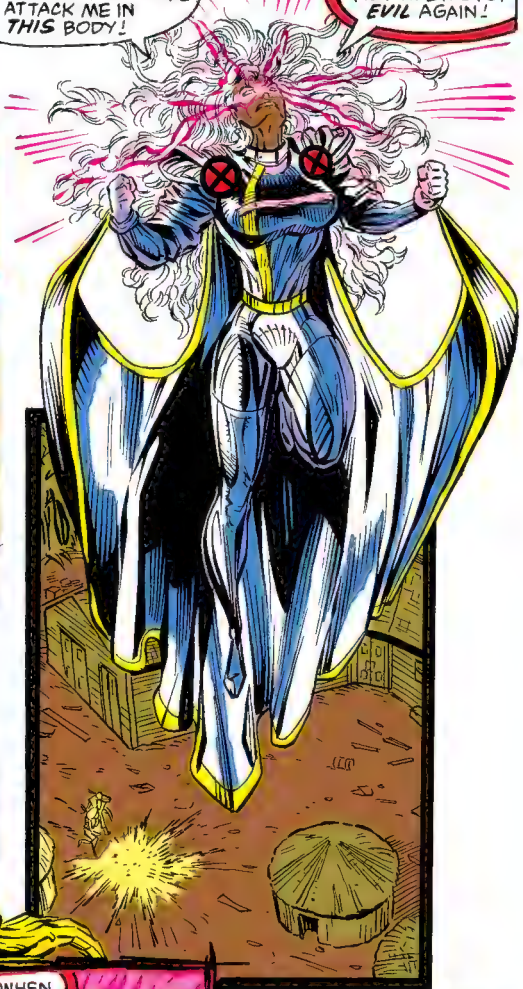
DO NOT ATTEMPT PURSUIT! MY DESTINY MUST BE SOUGHT WITHOUT PETTY INTERFERENCE!

AAGH!

P-PLEASE TELL ME WHAT IS HAPPENING. I HAVE NO MEMORY...  
YOH MAMA'LL FILL YUH IN LATER, RIGHT NOW WE GOT A MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM.

THAT FOOL XAVIER WOULD NEVER DARE ATTACK ME IN THIS BODY!

NO! YOU WILL NOT USE ME FOR EVIL AGAIN!



NOT AS YOU DID WHEN I WAS A CHILD!

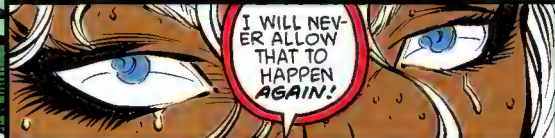


"ON THE STREETS OF CAIRO, I WAS A THIEF IN YOUR EMPLOY."



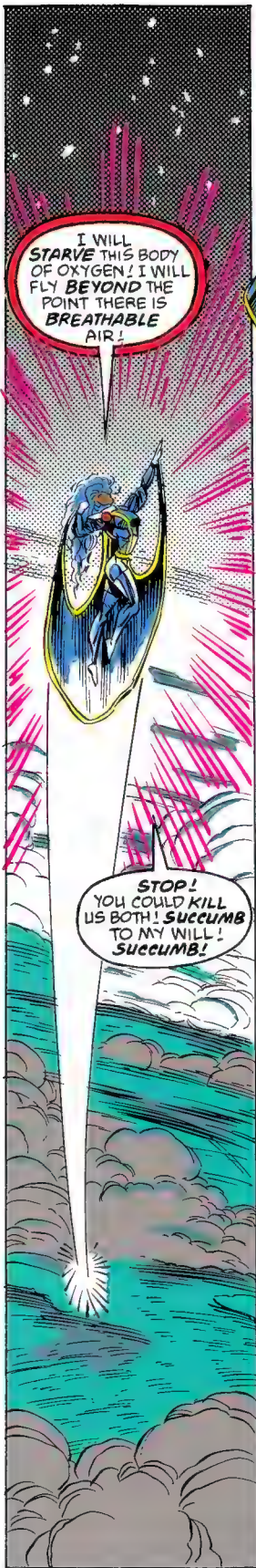
"NEVER WAS I ALLOWED TO KEEP ANYTHING I ACQUIRED."

"I DID EVERYTHING IN YOUR SERVICE-- AND WAS HUMILIATED IN RETURN."



I WILL NEVER ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN AGAIN!





I WILL  
STARVE THIS BODY  
OF OXYGEN! I WILL  
FLY BEYOND THE  
POINT THERE IS  
BREATHABLE  
AIR!

STOP!  
YOU COULD KILL  
US BOTH! SUCCEMB  
TO MY WILL!  
Succumb!



NEVER!  
I WILL DIE  
BEFORE REMAIN-  
ING IN YOUR  
THRALL!

BECOMING--  
LIGHTHEADED... DIZZY...  
NO AIR... FALLING--  
FALL'NNNGGG!!



VERY WELL,  
ORORO! SAVOR  
YOUR SMALL VICTORY  
IN THE MOMENTS OF  
LIFE REMAINING  
TO YOU!

I SHALL  
SEEK OUT A MORE  
ABIDING HOST! BUT  
YOU WILL PAY!



GOTCHA! GOOD  
THING AH FOLLOWED  
YUH UP HEAH! AH  
FIGURED YOU'D NEVER  
LET HIM TAKE OVAH  
WITHOUT A SCRAP!





ORORO!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT? ARE YOU  
HURT?

KEEP  
YOH SHIRT  
ON, KIDDO.  
SHE'S STILL  
AMONG THE  
LIVIN'.



YOU  
CANNOT IMAGINE HOW  
WONDERFUL IT IS TO  
SEE YOU!

BUT I **KNEW**  
THERE WAS **NO** EVIL  
POWERFUL ENOUGH TO  
CONQUER THE ONE WHO  
HOLDS SUCH A SPECIAL  
PLACE IN MY HEART.

IT WAS YOUR  
LOVE THAT SUSTAINED ME,  
MJNARI, I **KNEW** I  
WOULD SEE YOU **AGAIN** IN  
THIS LIFE.

UMMM... AH GOT  
NOTHIN' AGAINST TOUCHIN'  
REUNIONS, BUT AH THINK  
Y'ALL OUGHTTA SNEAK A  
PEEK AT OL' KILIMANJARO.

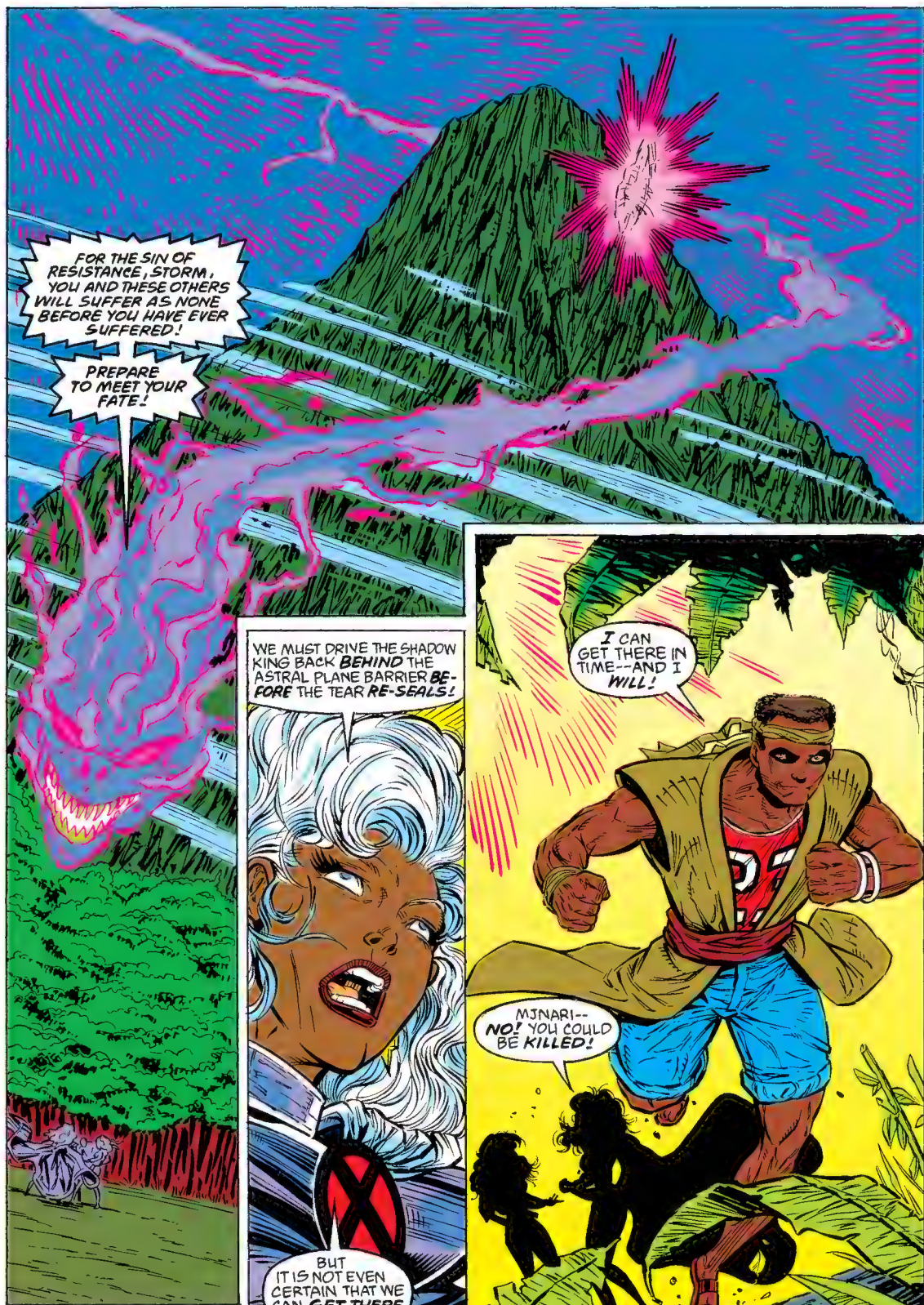


YES!  
THERE!

YESTERDAY THAT GLOW SEEMED  
TO COVER THE **ENTIRE MOUNTAIN**  
BEFORE IT EXPLODED! NOW IT HAS  
LESSENED IN SIZE-- BUT **THAT**  
IS WHERE THE **MONSTER** HAD  
COME DOWN FROM!

AND THAT'S  
WHEN THAT BLIP SHOWED  
UP OVAH YOH TERRAIN ON  
OUR CEREBRO MACHINE!  
THE ASTRAL PLANE OPENIN'  
**MUST BE IN THE**  
**MOUNTAIN!**





FOR THE SIN OF RESISTANCE, STORM, YOU AND THESE OTHERS WILL SUFFER AS NONE BEFORE YOU HAVE EVER SUFFERED!

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR FATE!

WE MUST DRIVE THE SHADOW KING BACK **BEHIND** THE ASTRAL PLANE BARRIER **BEFORE** THE TEAR RE-SEALS!

I CAN GET THERE IN TIME--AND I WILL!

MJNARI-- NO! YOU COULD BE KILLED!

BUT IT IS NOT EVEN CERTAIN THAT WE CAN **GET THERE** IN TIME!





HO! THIS WAY,  
DEMON-- FOLLOW THE  
LEADER!

YOU  
CANNOT OUTRUN ME,  
STRIPLING! I WILL  
ABSORB YOU WITH  
THE OTHERS! MAKE  
IT EASY ON YOUR-  
SELF.

STEP ON IT,  
GAL! HE'S ALREADY  
SLIPPED THROUGH THE  
OPENIN'!

YOUR  
FLIGHT IS  
USELESS! YOU  
ARE MINE!  
MINE!

SUPPP

MILLINE!

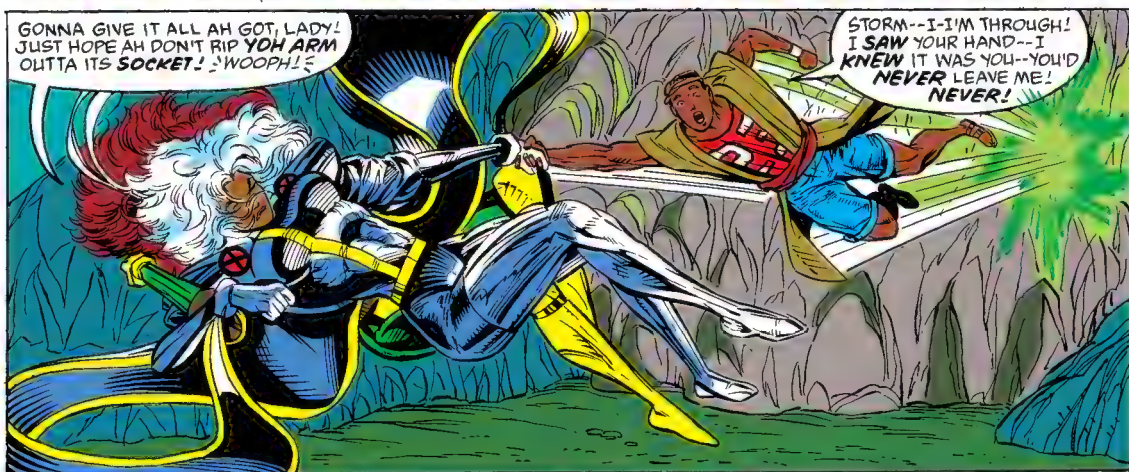
NO, DEMON!  
YOU ARE MINE! OR  
HAVE YOU BEEN SO  
INTENT ON MY CAPTURE  
THAT YOU HAVE FAILED  
TO NOTE YOUR SUR-  
ROUNDINGS?

NO!!!

I'M BACK IN THE  
CURSED LIMBO!  
I'VE BEEN TRICKED  
BY A CHILD! A CHILD--  
ARRRRR!

AND THE  
ENTRANCE IS  
BECOMING SMALLER!  
MONSTER! YOU WILL  
NOT ESCAPE!







WHAT A PITY THAT I CAME BACK UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES, SHANI.

YES, BUT WITHOUT YOUR AID, ALL WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST. HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

BY SEEING THAT OUR SON CONTINUES TO GROW STRONG, WITH THE POWER OF YOUR SPIRIT WITHIN HIM.

YOH A HECKLIVA KID, MJNARI. IF YUH EVAH MAKE IT STATESIDE-- LOOK US UP. WE'LL SHOW YOU AN' YOH MOM THE SIGHTS.

SOMEDAY HE WILL COME TO AMERICA, ROGUE, AND A NEW WORLD OF EXPERIENCE WILL AWAIT HIM.

MOMENTS LATER...

HEY, 'RORO, THINK THERE'S BEEN ANY WORD FROM THE PROFESSOR?

THAT I DO NOT KNOW, BUT EVEN IF HE IS ABSENT IN A PHYSICAL SENSE...

GOOD-BYE, STORM. I WILL CONTINUE TO HONE MY POWERS UNTIL THAT TIME COMES... WHEN I MAY BECOME AN X-MAN.

...I BELIEVE WHEREVER HE IS, HIS THOUGHTS WERE WITH US THIS DAY.



ANTARCTICA, WHERE  
A HAND BELONGING  
TO A MUTANT NAMED  
CHARLES XAVIER  
EMERGES FROM  
THE SNOW...

THUD

MAGNETO-- YOU SURVIVED THE SUDDEN  
AVALANCHE, AS WELL, I SEE. WHY DID  
YOU ASK TO MEET ME HERE ?\*

I WAS UNDER THE  
IMPRESSION IT WAS  
**YOU** WHO SUMMONED  
**ME** HERE. IT APPEARS  
WE HAVE BEEN DUPED  
BY A THIRD PARTY.

WHAT IS THIS?  
MY LEGS-- I CAN  
**STAND-- WALK!**  
BUT MY MENTAL POWERS  
HAVE **FADED**, HOW-?

AND  
MY MAGNETIC POWERS  
HAVE INEXPLICABLY  
**DISAPPEARED**-- THIS  
HAS NEVER HAPPENED  
TO ME BEFORE-- IN  
THE **SAVAGE LAND!**

SAVAGE LAND?

\*MORPH DISGUISED HIMSELF AS MAGNETO, THEN XAVIER,  
TO DRAW EACH TO THIS LOCALE. -- Clever Kell.

BUT WHY WERE WE  
DIRECTED HERE?  
WHAT CAN ALL  
THIS **MEAN?**  
WE'VE GOT TO--

--MAGNUS!

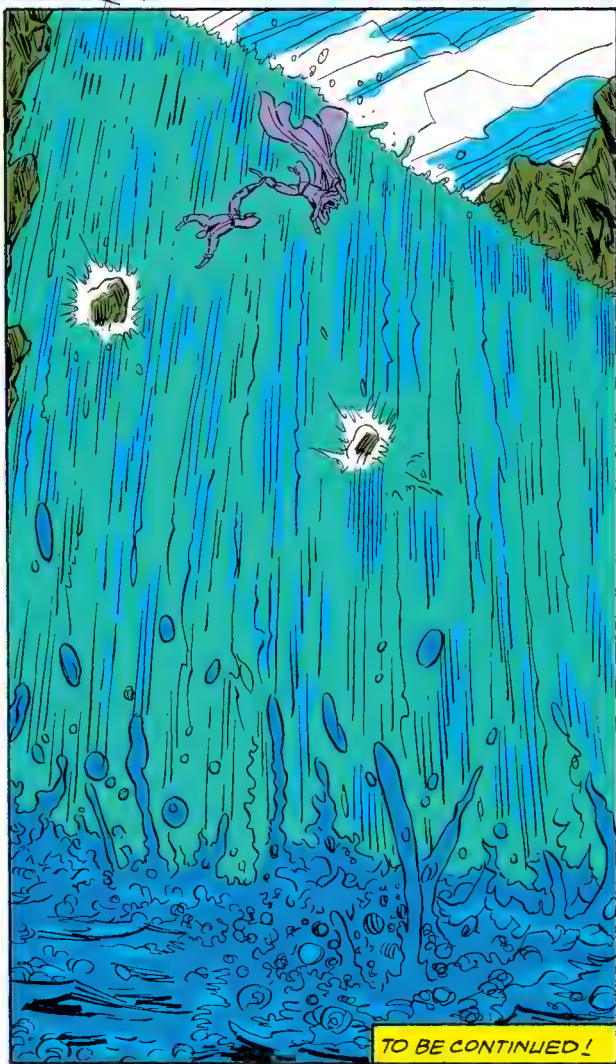
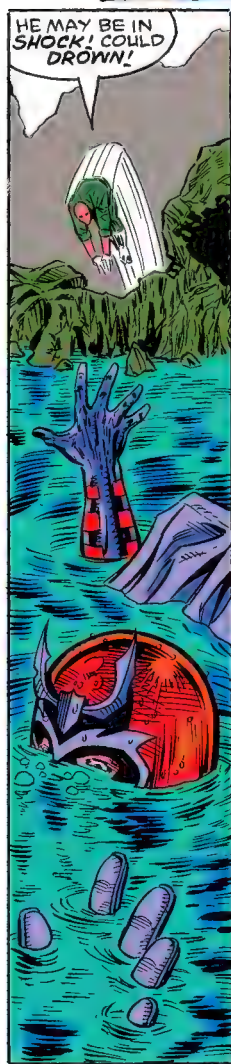
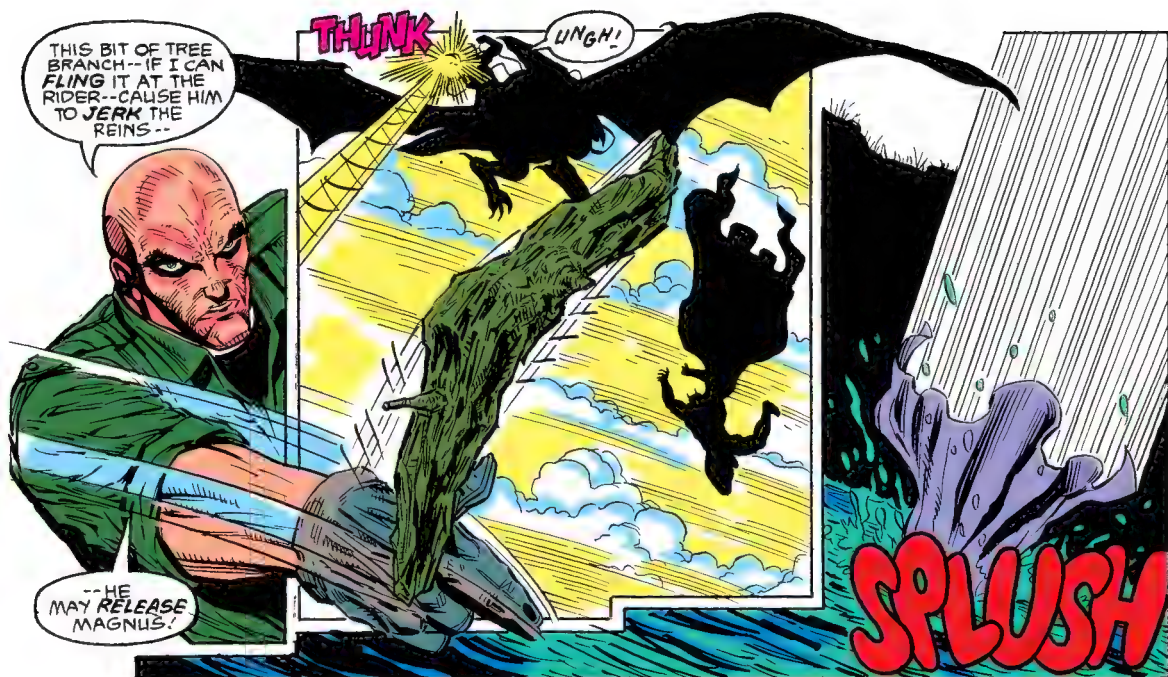
GRABBED BY THAT  
PTERODACTYL! MUST  
**RESCUE HIM!**

YES, I HAVE  
BEEN HERE **BEFORE**,  
XAVIER. IT IS A LUSH,  
MYSTERIOUS **JUNGLE**  
VALLEY BENEATH AN  
OPENING IN THE ANTARCTIC  
ICE.

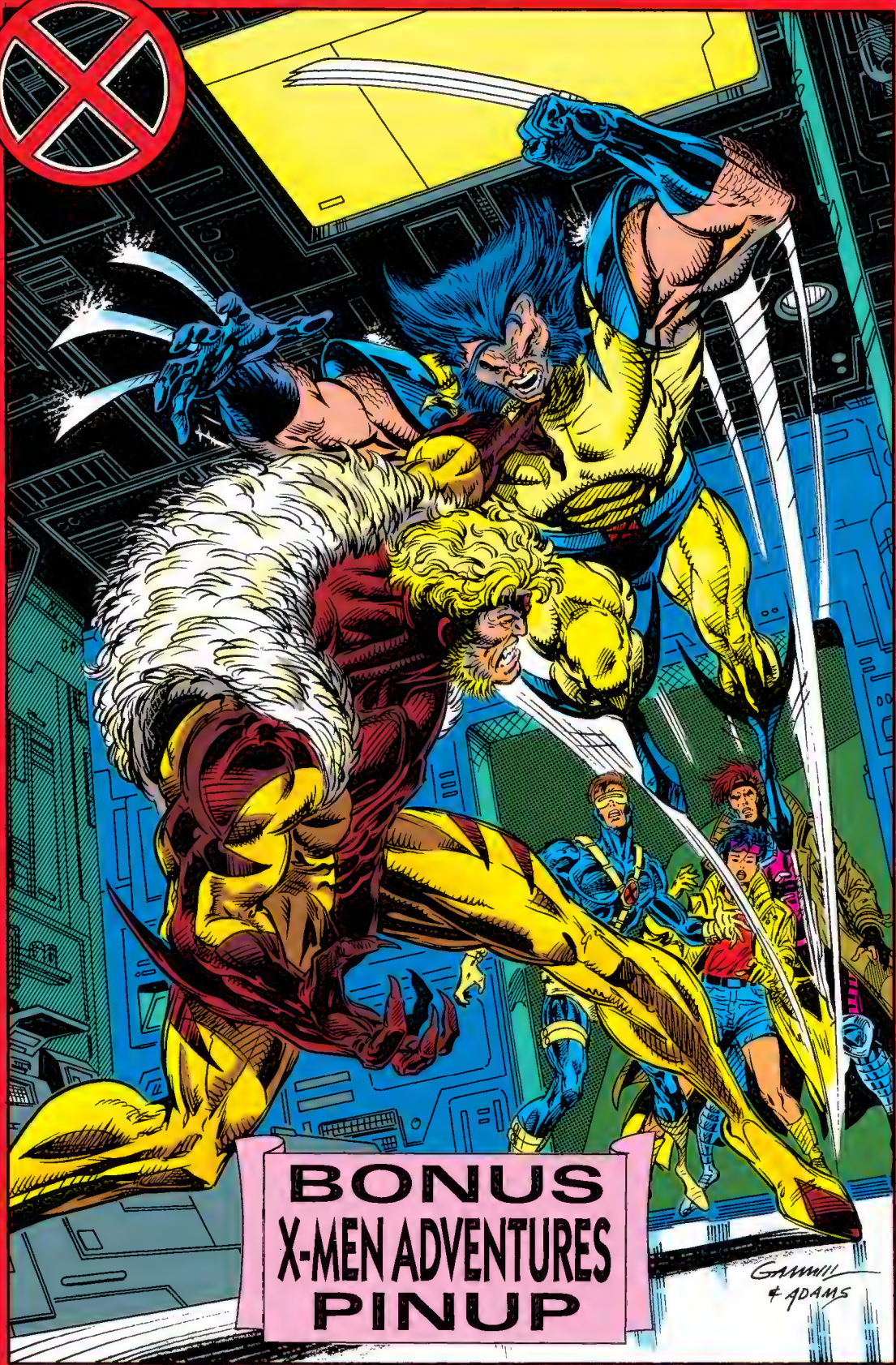
THE AVALANCHE  
DEPOSITED US HERE. GAZE  
IN **WONDER**, CHARLES, AT  
THE **LOST WORLD** OF  
LEGEND!

I HAVE  
**NEVER** SEEN SUCH  
A SIGHT! IT'S **BREATH-  
TAKING!**









**BONUS  
X-MEN ADVENTURES  
PINUP**

GAMMILL  
+ ADAMS



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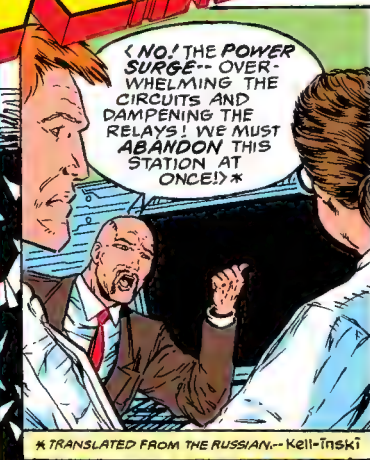
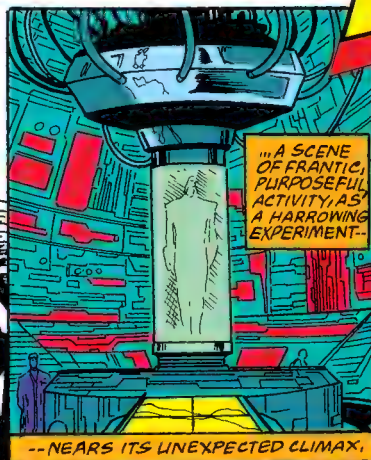
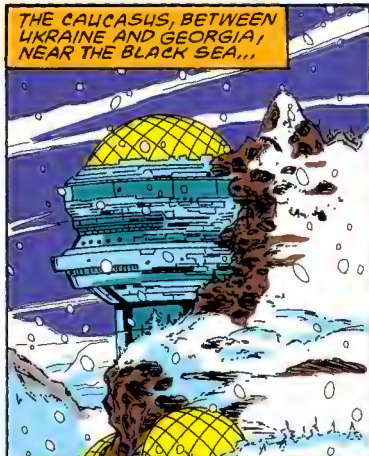
fox  
kids network

RED  
DAWN!



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES





THEY RESTRAINED ME **ONCE**--  
YEARS AGO! THE LEADERS  
WERE **WEAK** AND MUST HAVE  
LOST THEIR EMPIRE.

NOW I HAVE BEEN **RESTORED**--  
MORE **POWERFUL** THAN BEFORE!!  
A **LIVING WEAPON** THE RULERS  
HAD GROWN TO FEAR!

THE EMPIRE  
SHALL **LIVE AGAIN!**  
THEY SHALL **NOT!**  
SO SPEAKS--

**OMEGA  
RED!**

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# RED DEATH

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

JOHN  
HEBERT  
PENCILER

GREG  
ADAMS  
INKER

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
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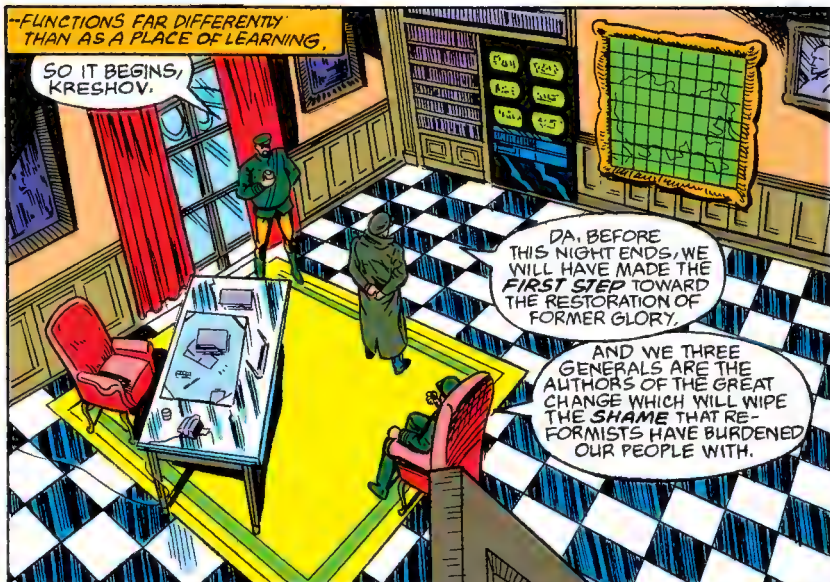
TOM  
DEFALCO  
BUTINSKI

TELEPLAY BY  
TED PETERSON  
AND FRANCIS MOSS





MOSCOW, A LIBRARY WITHIN RED SQUARE THAT THIS FRIGID EVE--

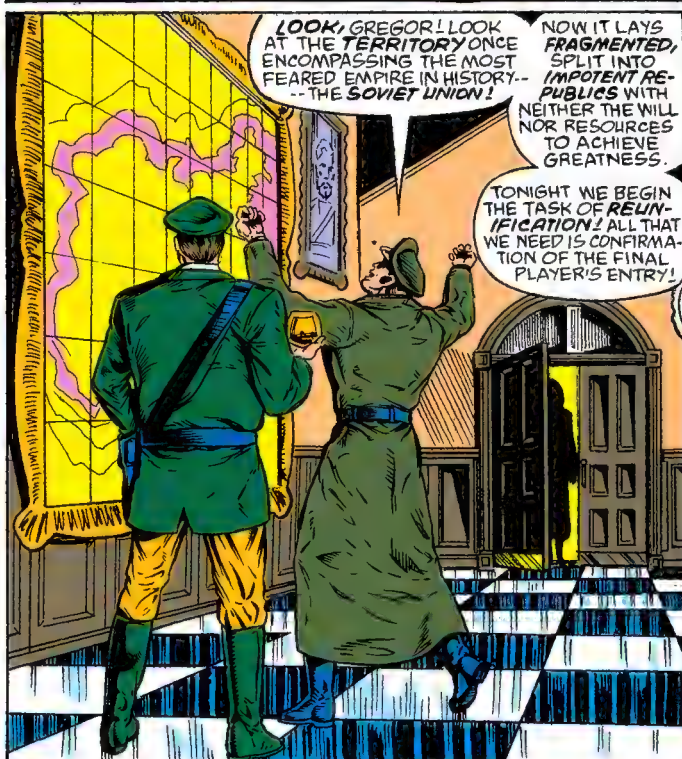


--FUNCTIONS FAR DIFFERENTLY THAN AS A PLACE OF LEARNING,

SO IT BEGINS, KRESHOV.

DA, BEFORE THIS NIGHT ENDS, WE WILL HAVE MADE THE FIRST STEP TOWARD THE RESTORATION OF FORMER GLORY.

AND WE THREE GENERALS ARE THE AUTHORS OF THE GREAT CHANGE WHICH WILL WIPE THE SHAME THAT REFORMISTS HAVE BURDENED OUR PEOPLE WITH.



LOOK, GREGOR! LOOK AT THE TERRITORY ONCE ENCOMPASSING THE MOST FEARED EMPIRE IN HISTORY-- THE SOVIET UNION!

NOW IT LAYS FRAGMENTED, SPLIT INTO IMPOTENT REPUBLICS WITH NEITHER THE WILL NOR RESOURCES TO ACHIEVE GREATNESS.

TONIGHT WE BEGIN THE TASK OF REUNIFICATION! ALL THAT WE NEED IS CONFIRMATION OF THE FINAL PLAYER'S ENTRY!



YOU NOW HAVE THAT CONFIRMATION, GENERAL KRESHOV.

DARKSTAR!

OMEGA RED HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM BONDAGE! HE LIVES AGAIN!



TWO DAYS LATER, THE TOWN OF NEW SALEM IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY...

FIGHTING HOLOGRAMS IN THE DANGER ROOM IS RAD! FLYING AROUND IN THE BLACKBIRD IS NEAT-O-REEN-O!

BUT MAN-- SKATEBOARDIN'--

--IT COMPLETELY--

--RULES!

NOW I GOTTA GET SOME SERIOUS MUNCHIES OR THIS X-GIRL IS GONNA STARVE!

WHOA-- THERE'S AN APPETITE DOWNER. SOMEBODY SCRAWLING POISON ON THE WALL. BUMMER.

DESTROY ALL MUTANTS!  
C.F.O.H.

WITH THE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY-- WHO NEEDS ENEMIES?

WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE FROM THAT STORE?

WE UNDERSTAND YOU SERVE MUTANTS IN THIS DIVE, POPS! BAD IDEA!

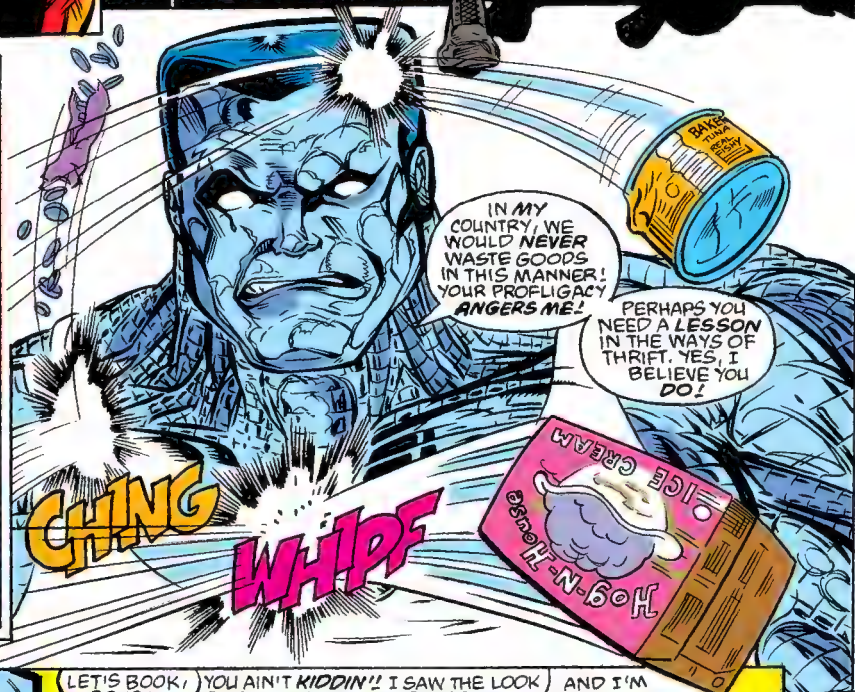
YEAH! WE'RE GONNA CLEAR OUT THE CASH REGISTER THEN MAKE A FEW ADJUSTMENTS IN YER DECOR!

THEN MAYBE YOU'LL GET THE PICTURE!

HEY, DORKS! TRY PICKING ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

PLEASE-- TAKE THE MONEY AND GO! JUST DON'T HURT ME!







IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, JUBILEE... **FORTUNATE** THAT I WAS PASSING BY WHEN I DID.

HEY, I HAD A HANDLE ON THOSE PUGS, BIG GUY! JUST ANOTHER FEW SECONDS-- THEY WERE **TOAST**!

SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK TO OUR NECK OF THE WOODS, PETER??

\*COLOSSUS FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE X-MEN WHILE HE WAS WORKING AT A CONSTRUCTION SITE IN ISSUE #28, SEASON I.--Recallin'-Kell

SHORTLY, AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

AND THAT IS THE SAD TALE. **OMEGA RED** HAS RISEN TO MENACE US ANEW. MY PEOPLE ARE BEING **DRIVEN** FROM THEIR HOMELAND BY THOSE WHO FOLLOW HIM.

I **MUST** SPEAK TO PROFESSOR XAVIER!

OUTTA LUCK. HE DISAPPEARED A FEW WEEKS AGO\* AND THE REST OF THE X-DWEBS SPLIT FOR SOMEWHERE. I DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'LL POP IN.

\*ISSUE ONE.--Detective Kell

LIKE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME **TWICE**! I'M JUST GONNA LEAVE A NOTE AND THEN WE CAN BLAST OFF IN THE BLACKBIRD-- OR A DINKY MINI-JET!

JUST LET ME PACK A PARKA AND SOME BOOTIES--AND WE'LL KICK MAJOR **BUTT**!

MMMM... HAVE TO TAKE THESE TWINKIES, TOO. DON'T LAUGH.

I HAVE LITTLE TIME TO **WAIT**. THE DESTRUCTION WILL **CONTINUE** UNCHECKED. I AM THE **ONLY ONE** WHO STANDS A CHANCE.

WILL YOU JOIN ME, JUBILEE? WILL YOU **AID ME** IN THE STRUGGLE TO SAVE MY HOMELAND?

HI--  
GONE TO  
COLOSSUS'S  
HOME TOWN TO STOP  
SOME GUY NAMED  
OMEGA RED.

Have a Nice  
Day--

*Jubilee*



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL CITY IN THE CAUCASUS...

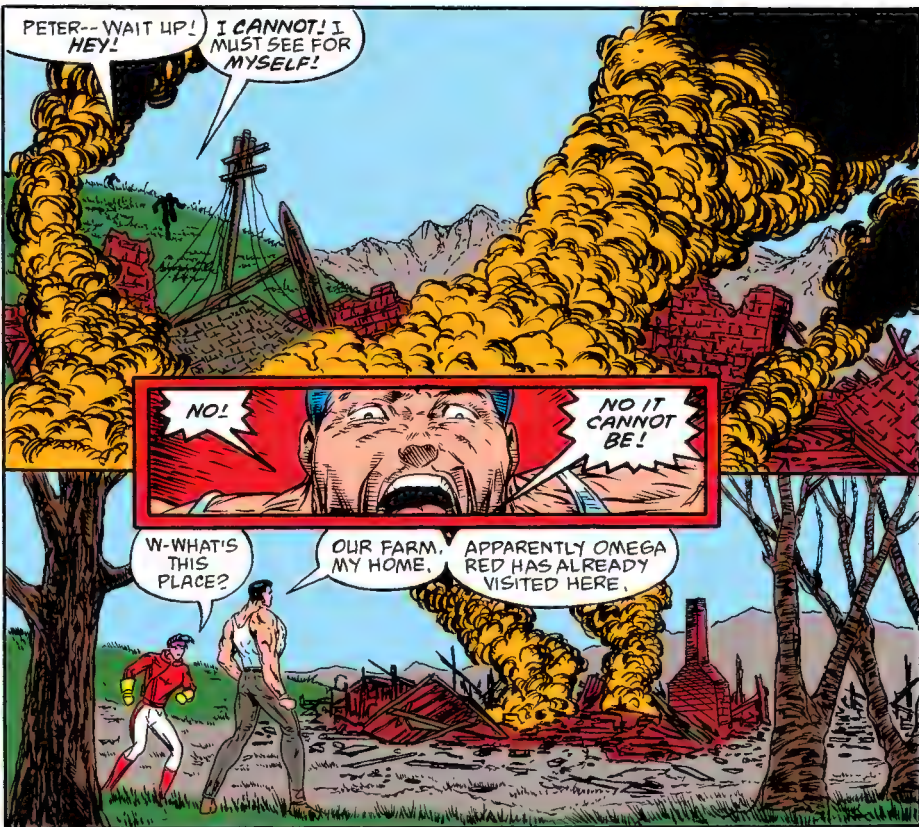


PETER

THE PROF SIMPLIFIED THESE CONTROLS SO EVEN I COULD LAND IT.

PETER-- WAIT UP! HEY!

I CANNOT! I MUST SEE FOR MYSELF!



NO!

NO IT CANNOT BE!

W-WHAT'S THIS PLACE?

OUR FARM, MY HOME.

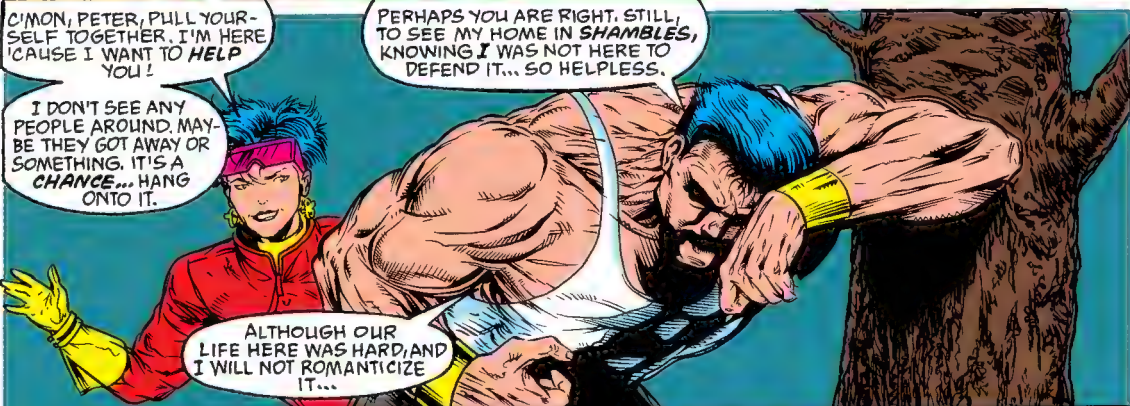
APPARENTLY OMEGA RED HAS ALREADY VISITED HERE.

C'MON, PETER, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER. I'M HERE 'CAUSE I WANT TO HELP YOU!

PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT. STILL, TO SEE MY HOME IN SHAMBLES, KNOWING I WAS NOT HERE TO DEFEND IT... SO HELPLESS.

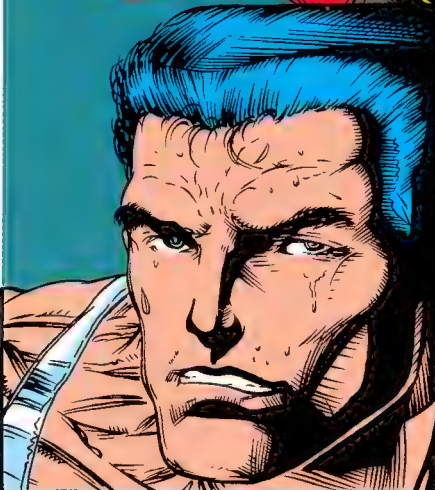
I DON'T SEE ANY PEOPLE AROUND. MAYBE THEY GOT AWAY OR SOMETHING. IT'S A CHANCE... HANG ONTO IT.

ALTHOUGH OUR LIFE HERE WAS HARD, AND I WILL NOT ROMANTICIZE IT...



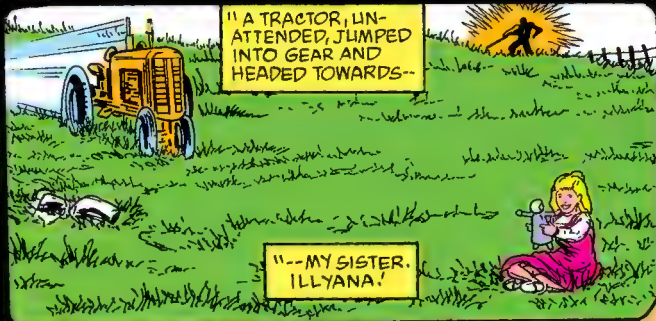
"...THE LABORS I PERFORMED ON OUR COLLECTIVE HAD THEIR SINGULAR REWARDS.

"THE CONSTANT TOIL BROADENED MY BACK--STRENGTHENED MY LIMBS. GAVE ME PURPOSE.



"BUT ONE FINE, SUNNY DAY, IT ENDED."

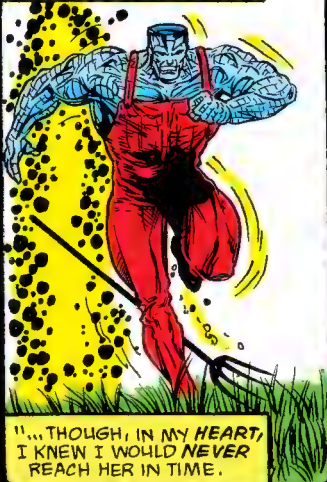




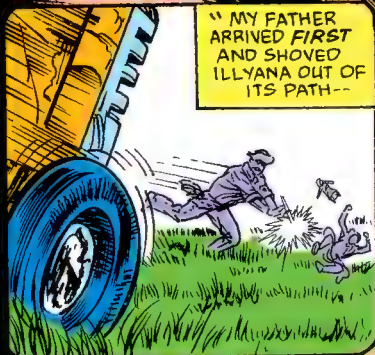
"A TRACTOR, UN-ATTENDED, JUMPED INTO GEAR AND HEADED TOWARDS--

"--MY SISTER, ILLYANA!"

"I RACED TOWARDS HER, TRANSFORMING INTO MY MUTANT FORM..."



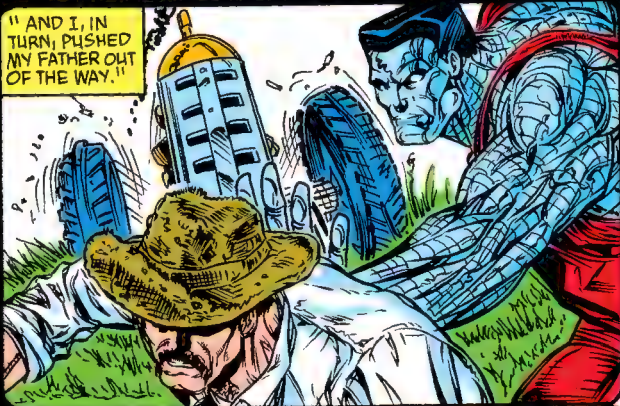
"...THOUGH, IN MY HEART, I KNEW I WOULD NEVER REACH HER IN TIME."



"MY FATHER ARRIVED FIRST AND SHOVED ILLYANA OUT OF ITS PATH--



"--AND INTO IT, HIMSELF, BUT, BY THEN, I HAD NEARLY REACHED THE SPOT--DANGER LENDING WINGS TO MY FEET!"

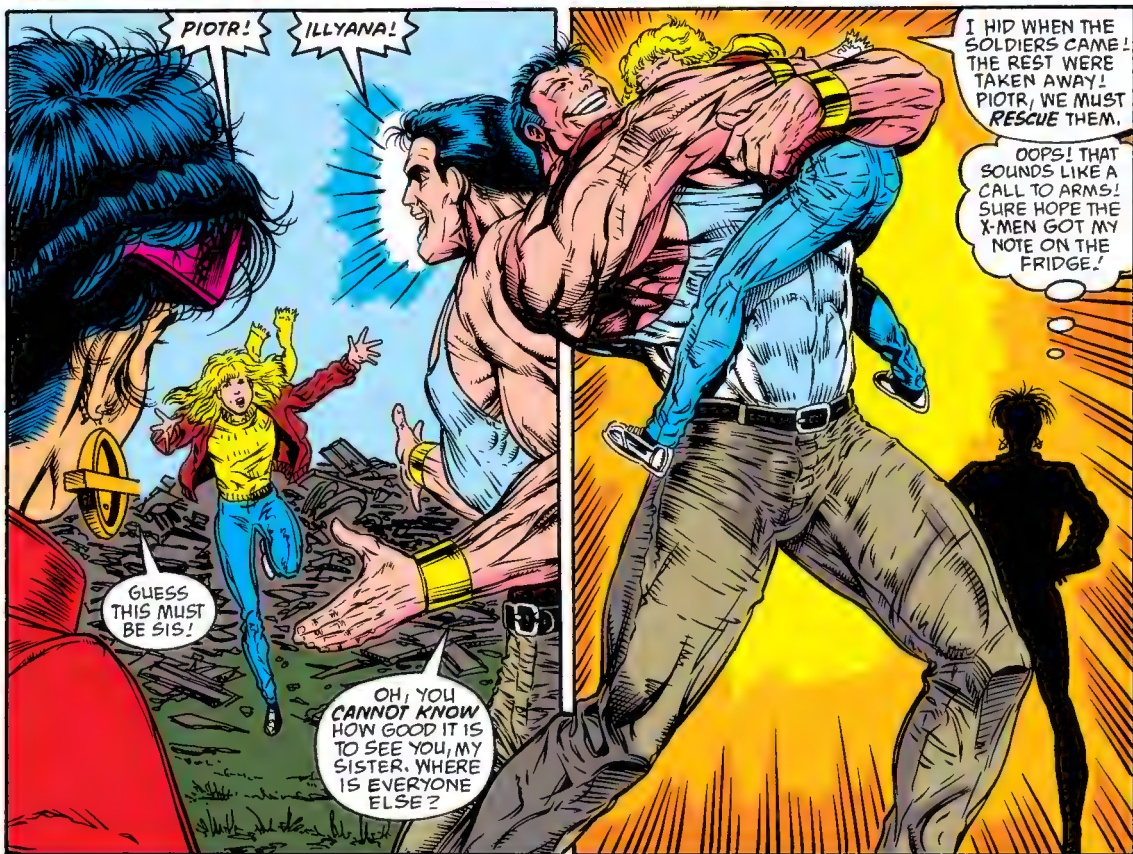
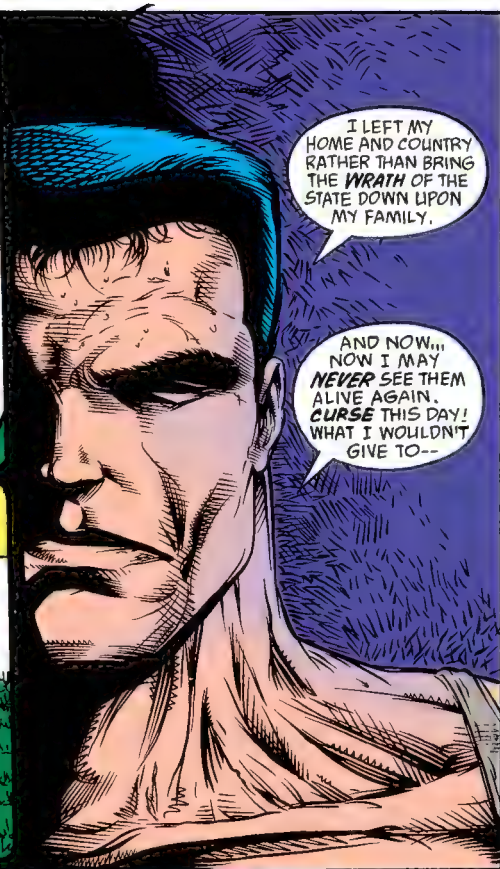
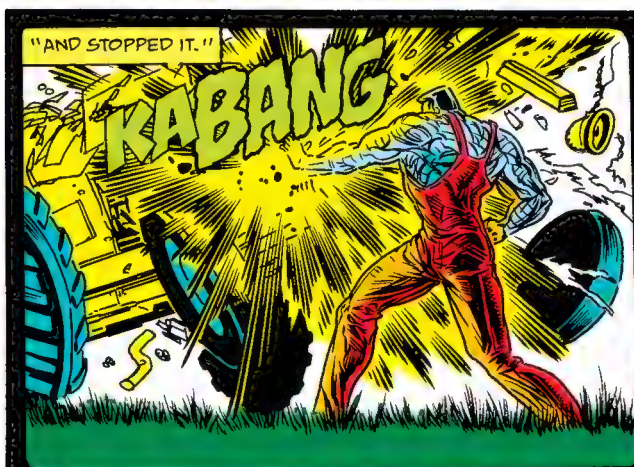


"AND I, IN TURN, PUSHED MY FATHER OUT OF THE WAY."

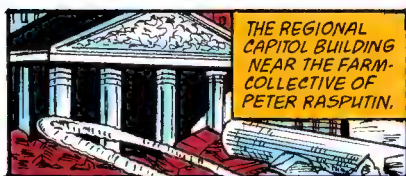
AND THEN AS A BEING NO LONGER OF FLESH AND BLOOD, I TURNED TO FACE THE ONRUSHING MONSTER--

--WHICH HAD NEARLY **STOLEN** ALL THAT WAS **PRECIOUS** TO ME.









THE REGIONAL  
CAPITOL BUILDING  
NEAR THE FARM-  
COLLECTIVE OF  
PETER RASPUTIN.

YOU CANNOT COME IN  
HERE LIKE THIS! YOU--  
LLLLGGHH!

OMEGA RED  
GOES WHERE HE WISHES,  
"MR. PRESIDENT!"

THIS  
PARLIAMENT  
IS--

DISSOLVED!

YOUR PITIFUL  
EXCUSE FOR  
A COUNTRY NO  
LONGER EX-  
ISTS! THUS IT  
HAS NO  
NEED OF  
LEADERS.

STOP! WE WERE  
INSTRUCTED  
ONLY TO EXILE THE  
PARLIAMENT!

INSTRUCTED--  
DARKSTAR?! THE  
PEOPLE INSTRUCT  
ME!

AND IN THE  
CHAOS OF DISUNION,  
THE PEOPLE ARE  
FRIGHTENED! THEY  
DEMAND A RETURN OF  
THE IRON HAND OF A  
TRUE RULER!

MY  
IRON  
HAND!

IN OUR ZEAL TO RESTORE  
THE SOVIET EMPIRE TO  
GLORY-- HAVE WE GONE  
TOO FAR?

HAVE WE REAWAKENED AN  
INDISCRIMINATE MONSTER  
WHO SOON WILL CRUSH  
US ALL?

AND WITH THAT SOBERING  
THOUGHT, WE CROSS THE  
ATLANTIC OCEAN TO  
THE MORE COMFORTABLE  
SURROUNDINGS OF--



--THE SCHOOL  
FOR GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS--

ROGUE, IT APPEARS OUR IMPETUOUS JUBILATION  
HAS LEFT FOR RUSSIAN SOIL-- POSSIBLY IN THE  
COMPANY OF PETER RASPUTIN, TO DEAL  
WITH SOME THREAT.

AH GOTTA  
ADMIRE  
THAT GAL'S  
**SPUNK**-- BUT  
SHE DOES SEEM  
TUH HAVE **ANTS**  
MARCHIN' AROUND  
IN HER BRITCHES!  
LET ME  
SEE, STORM.

NOW WHAT CAN  
ALL THE FUSS BE?  
WHAT'S SO IMPOR-  
TANT SHE HAD TO  
LEAVE DIRECTLY?

I WOULD  
ASSUME-- OH--  
**LOGAN?**!

WELL, AIN'T  
YOU A SIGHT FOH SORE  
EYES, WOLVIE! WHATCHA  
BEEN UP TUH?

UP TOZ UP TO  
MY EARS IN STINKIN'  
**MALARIA-INFESTED**  
JUNGLES, LADY--  
THAT'S WHAT!

I WAS  
TRACKING DOWN  
MORPH.\*

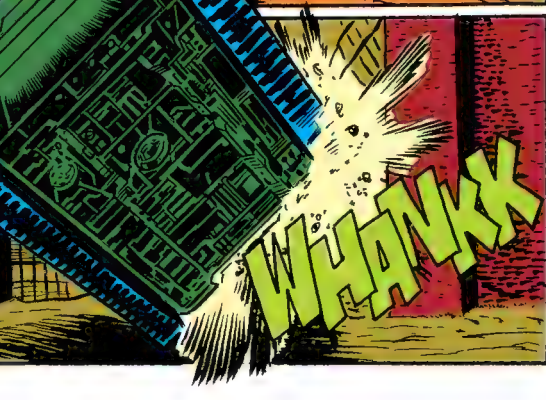
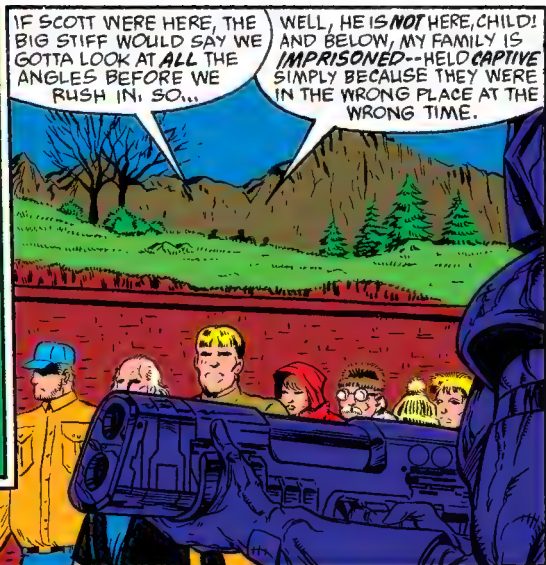
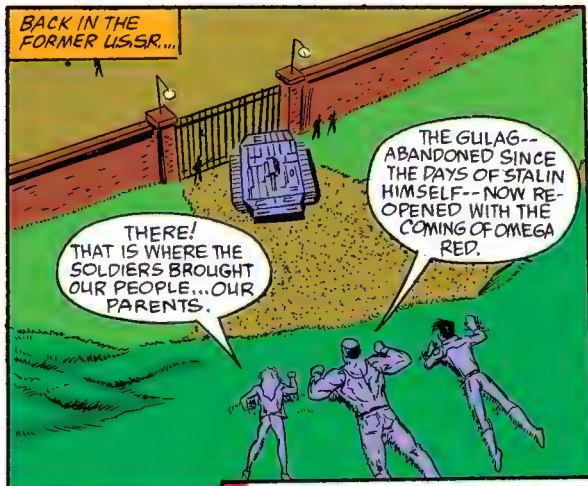
I ALMOST NABBED  
HIM, TOO, IN SOME  
EQUATORIAL JUNGLE--  
BUT HE GAVE ME THE  
**SLIP**, SO I'M  
BACK.

WHAT'S THIS?  
**OMEGA  
RED?**!

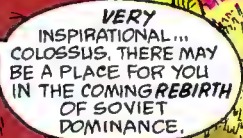
SADDLE UP  
THE BLACKBIRD, LADIES,  
THE SQUIRT DON'T KNOW  
WHAT SHE GOT HERSELF  
INTO.

SHE CROSSES  
PATHS WITH THAT **MANIAC**--  
IT'S CURTAINS! WE GOT A  
DATE IN BORIS YELTSIN'S  
BACKYARD.











YOU GET  
THE DOORPRIZE,  
BUB!

A BRAND  
NEW SET O'  
ADAMANTIUM  
CLAWS--

--STUFFED DOWN  
YER STINKIN'  
THROAT!

YOU HAVE  
CHANGED LITTLE SINCE  
LAST WE CLASHED, ANI-  
MAL! THIS TIME, HOW-  
EVER, I WILL NOT BE SO  
MERCIFUL!

NOW OUR  
ENCOUNTER WILL END  
MORE SATISFYINGLY  
WITH YOUR--

--DEATH!

BRRAAGGH!





UUGH!

HAVEN'T ESCAPED YET, LOGAN?

YOU MUST BE SLIPPING! IT MUST HURT-- TO GROW OLD AND FEEBLE.

YER NEVER GONNA FIND OUT, RED!

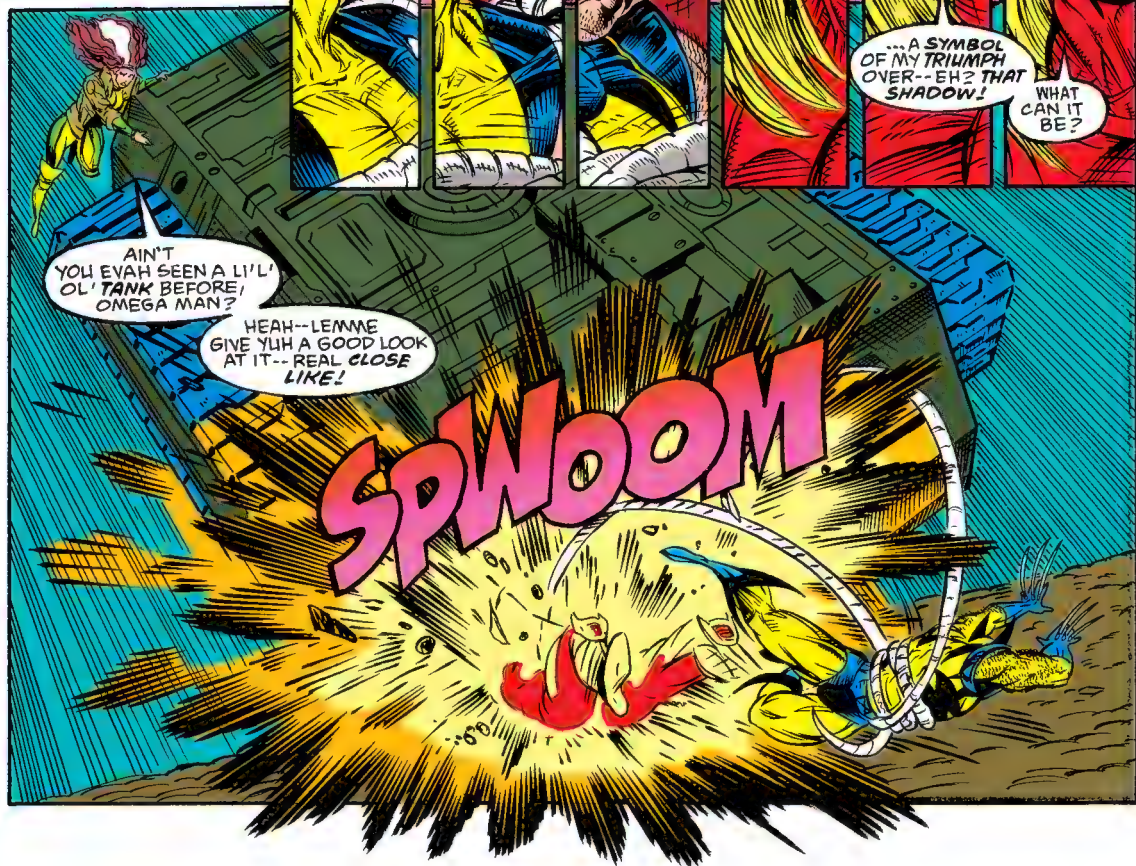
YER MINE!

ALL MINE!

PERHAPS I SHALL HAVE YOUR CORPSE STUFFED-- MOUNTED IN RED SQUARE...

...A SYMBOL OF MY TRIUMPH OVER-- EH? THAT SHADOW!

WHAT CAN IT BE?



AIN'T YOU EVAH SEEN A LI'L' OL' TANK BEFORE, OMEGA MAN?

HEAH-- LEMME GIVE YUH A GOOD LOOK AT IT-- REAL CLOSE LIKE!

SPWOOM



THAT WAS A **DANGEROUS** MOVE, ROGUE! IF THAT TANK HAD STRUCK **WOLVERINE** AS WELL...

KEEP 'YOH SHIRT ON, 'ROR! AH HAD IT **ALL** FIGURED TO THE DECIMAL POINT.

THANK YOU FOR COMING TO MY AID, WOLVERINE. IT SEEMS YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED OUR ENEMY BEFORE.

UHH-- SOME OTHER TIME.

OH, PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT A "RUBE" IS.

AND YER RIGHT-- MEAN 'RED--**ARKADYS** HIS REAL NAME-- GO BACK A WAYS.

YEARS AGO, WE TANGLED WHEN THEY FIRST CREATED 'I'M AND I WAS DOIN' ESPIONAGE WORK.

HE WAS THE SOVIETS' SUPER-MAN--THEIR **ULTIMATE WEAPON**, BUT HE GOT **OUTTA HAND** AND THEY HADDA PUT THE KIBOSH ON HIM.

I HAD HEARD WHISPERED TALES OF SUCH A BEING SINCE I WAS A CHILD. WHEN I DISCOVERED HE HAD REAWAKENED--

--I CAME TO AMERICA TO ENLIST THE X-MEN IN OUR STRUGGLE, BUT I ENCOUNTERED ONLY THE BRAVE YOUNG JUBILEE.

BRAVE--AND **FOOLISH!** JUBILATION, YOU SHOULD HAVE **WAITED**.

BUT, LIKE-- WHO KNEW WHEN YOU GUYS WERE COMING BACK?

**WRENKK**

SHE'S GOT A POINT, LADY. GIVE HER A--

ZIP IT, DARLIN'!

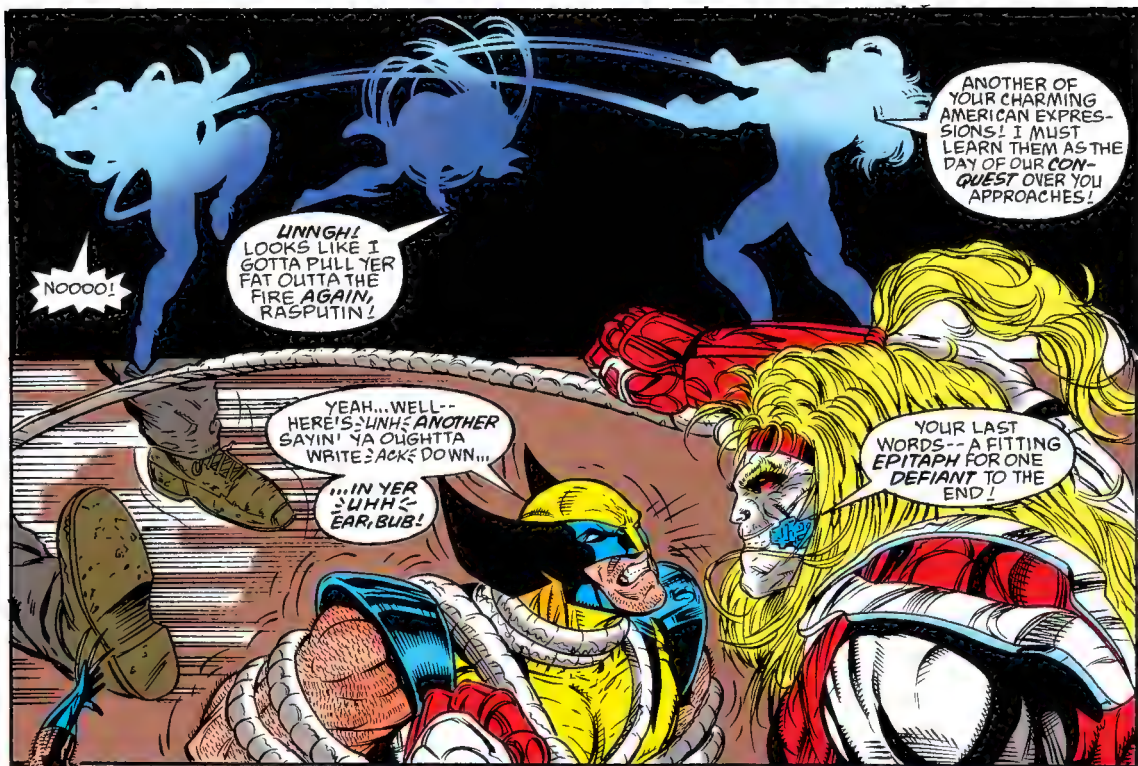
GUESS WHO'S LOOKIN' FOR A REMATCH?

YOU HAD A **RESPIRE**, LOGAN-- NOTHING MORE! **OMEGA RED** CANNOT BE STOPPED! THE FORCE OF **HISTORY** ITSELF IS ON MY SIDE!

SURE YOU WANT ANOTHER PIECE O' THIS GENT, COLOSSUS?

TRY AND STOP ME, MY FRIEND.









A COMPATRIOT OF WOLVERINE--  
FEMALE! I SHALL DRAIN  
WHATEVER FOOLISH POWER  
YOU POSSESS--

--AS EASILY AS I  
HAVE THAT OF YOUR  
MISGUIDED FELLOWS!  
PREPARE TO DIE,  
WITCH!



NO! THIS  
HAS NEVER  
HAPPENED!

AM AH  
S'POSED TUH BE  
IMPRESSED,  
MOP TOP?



I CANNOT  
SENSE  
ANY STRENGTH  
BEING  
DRAWN FROM  
YOU! HOW--?



GUESS YA DIDN'T  
KNOW THAT PART  
O' MAH POWER'S  
ABSORBIN' OTHER  
FOLK'S POWERS!

SO YOH TIGHT LITTLE  
COILS DIDN'T MEAN  
NOTHIN' TUH ME,  
SHUGAH!



THE FIGHTING  
MUST STOP! THIS  
IS A SENSELESS  
STRUGGLE!

DARKSTAR!

EXCELLENT!  
DEAL WITH THE  
WOMAN WHILE I  
FINISH THESE  
OTHER TWO!



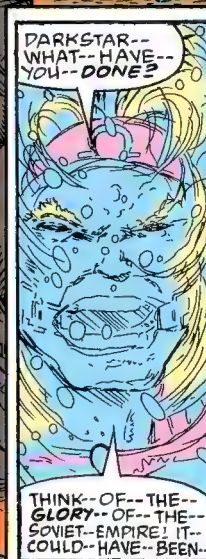
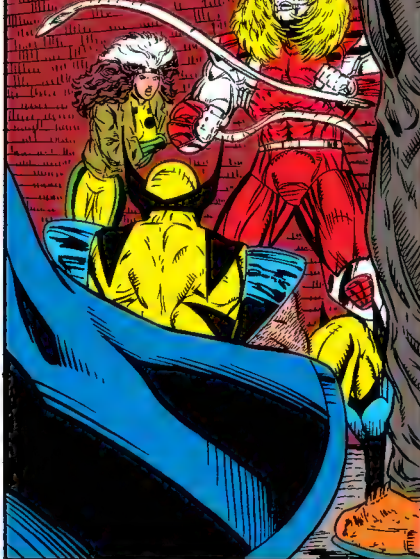
MUTANT! FROM AFAR  
I SAW YOU USE  
WEATHER CONTROL  
POWER!

IF YOU DO COMMAND  
THE ELEMENTS, THEN  
ATTACK WITH DEEP-  
EST COLD-- IT IS  
YOUR ONE CHANCE!



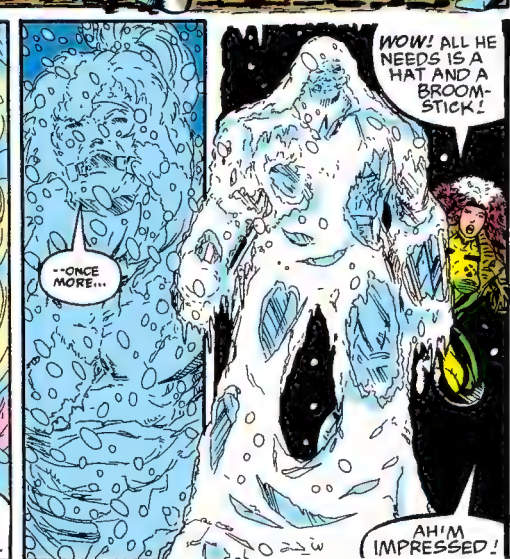
ROGUE--PIN  
HIS ARMS AS I CALL  
UPON THE ARCTIC WINDS  
AND SNOW TO FREEZE HIM  
WHERE HE STANDS!

STHWOOSH



DARKSTAR--  
WHAT--HAVE--  
YOU--DONE?

THINK--OF--THE--  
GLORY--OF--THE--  
SOVIET-EMPIRE! IT--  
COULD--HAVE--BEEN--

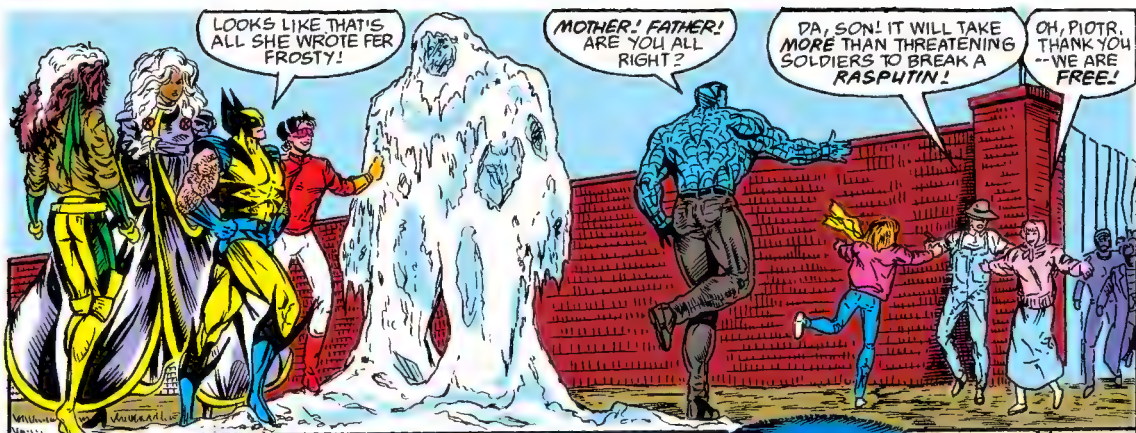


...ONCE  
MORE...

WOW! ALL HE  
NEEDS IS A  
HAT AND A  
BROOM-  
STICK!

AH! I'M  
IMPRESSED!





LOOKS LIKE THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE FER FROSTY!

MOTHER! FATHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DA, SON! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN THREATENING SOLDIERS TO BREAK A RASPUTIN!

OH, PIOTR, THANK YOU -- WE ARE FREE!



HEY, GANG! HOLD UP ON THE HUGS! WE WANNA TALK AT'CHA A SEC.

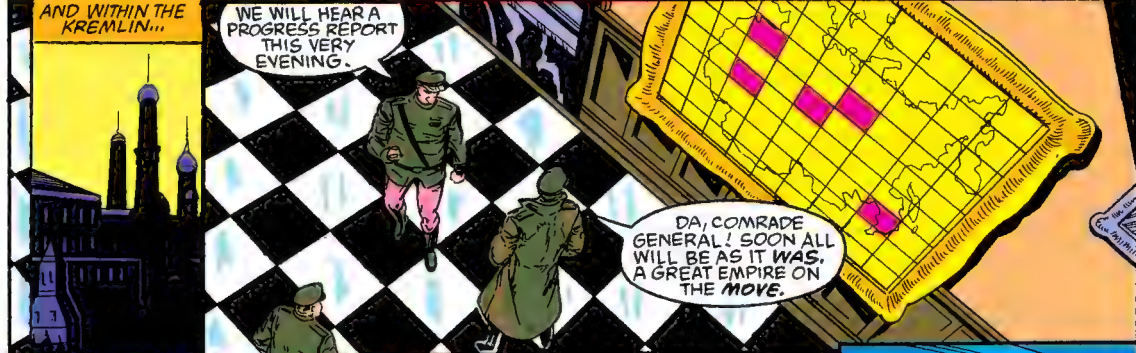
JUBILEE! PETER, WE WANT YOU TO COME BACK TO AMERICA WITH US... AS AN X-MAN!

PERHAPS SOME DAY.

NEVER HAVE I BEEN SO PROUD OF MY PIOTR.

NICE GRIN.

I AM HONORED, MY FRIENDS, BUT THIS KAVON MUST REBUILD WHAT OMEGA RED HAS DESTROYED.



AND WITHIN THE KREMLIN...

WE WILL HEAR A PROGRESS REPORT THIS VERY EVENING.

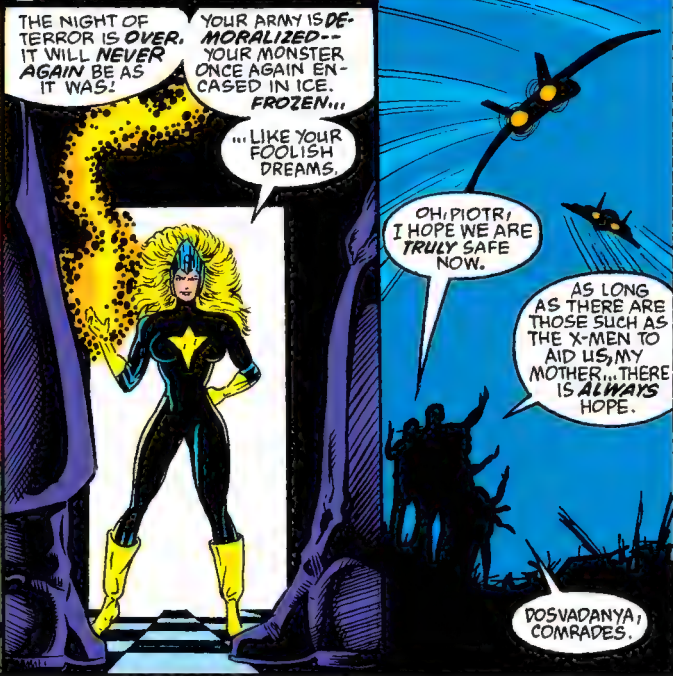
DA, COMRADE GENERAL! SOON ALL WILL BE AS IT WAS. A GREAT EMPIRE ON THE MOVE.



SSSPAASH!

NO!

BOSHE MOI!



THE NIGHT OF TERROR IS OVER. IT WILL NEVER AGAIN BE AS IT WAS!

YOUR ARMY IS DEMORALIZED-- YOUR MONSTER ONCE AGAIN ENCASED IN ICE. FROZEN...

...LIKE YOUR FOOLISH DREAMS.

OH, PIOTR, I HOPE WE ARE TRULY SAFE NOW.

AS LONG AS THERE ARE THOSE SUCH AS THE X-MEN TO AID US, MY MOTHER... THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE.

DOSVADANYA, COMRADES.



AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD, BENEATH THE ANTARCTIC ITSELF, CHARLES XAVIER AND HIS SWORN ENEMY, MAGNETO, CONTINUE TO EXPLORE THE MYSTERIES THEREIN.

YOU SEE, CHARLES, THESE GEYSERS ARE THE REASON FOR THE SAVAGE LAND'S SAUNA-LIKE CLIMATE.

THE HEAT IS TRAPPED INSIDE BY THE SHEER MOUNTAIN WALLS AND PERPETUAL MIST. THE THERMAL ENERGY HAS KEPT IT IN A JURASSIC AGE CONDITION.

I SURMISED AS MUCH. IF ONLY THE REASON WHY WE WERE BOTH SUMMONED HERE WAS SO EASILY DISCERNED.

DO YOU HEAR THAT--A STOMPING SOUND?



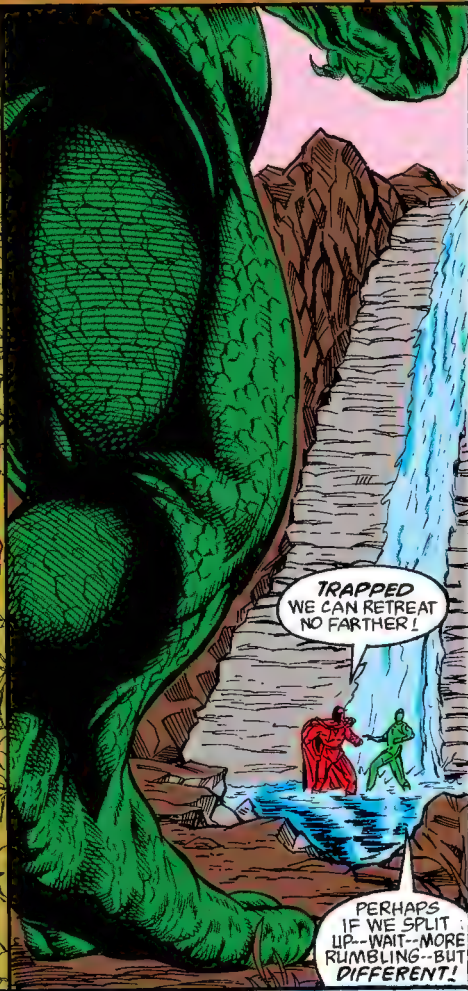
**RRAAAR!**

TYRANNOSAURUS!



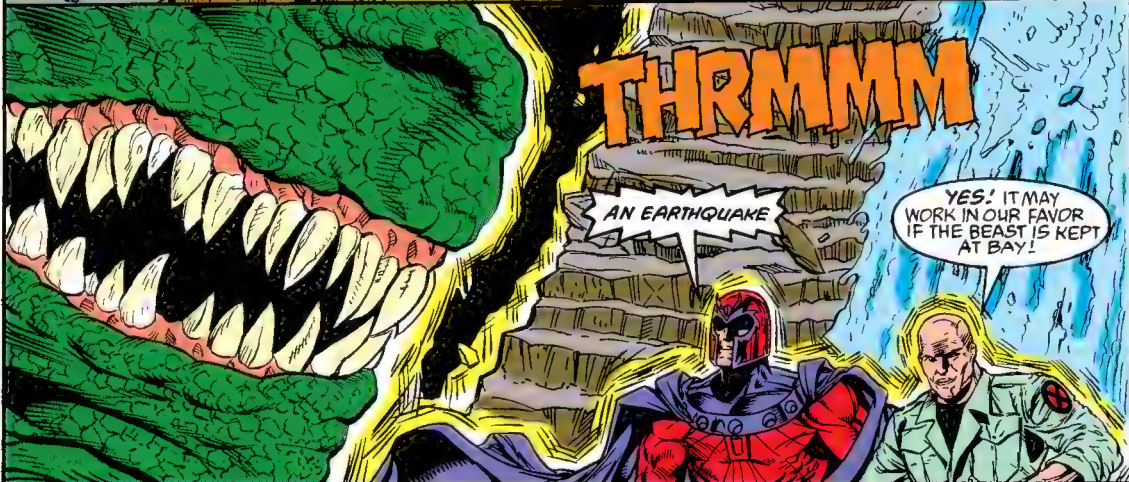
**HHRRRR!**

WE MUST FLEE-- AS OUR SPECIAL POWERS LEFT US AS SOON AS WE FOUND OURSELVES HERE!



TRAPPED WE CAN RETREAT NO FARTHER!

PERHAPS IF WE SPLIT UP--WAIT--MORE RUMBLING--BUT DIFFERENT!



**THRRMMM**

AN EARTHQUAKE

YES! IT MAY WORK IN OUR FAVOR IF THE BEAST IS KEPT AT BAY!





SO, PERHAPS I SHOULD  
LEAVE YOU TO YOUR FATE,  
MY OLD FRIEND!

IMAGINE HOW YOUR  
"GIFTED YOUNGSTERS"  
WOULD REACT TO YOUR  
DEATH. FASCINATING.

MAGNUS--**SPARE ME**  
YOUR POMPOSITY!  
YOUR CHANCES OF  
SURVIVAL **INCREASE**  
GREATLY WITH ME  
**ALIVE!**

FROM A STRICTLY  
SELFISH PERSPECTIVE--  
**YOU NEED ME.**

CLIFF--  
GIVING WAY!

I SHALL THANK  
YOU--FOR YIELDING TO  
THE PRAGMATIC.

IT APPEARS  
THERE ARE YET **MANY** ACTS  
IN THE DRAMA OF OUR CON-  
FRONTATIONS. I WONDER  
HOW OUR RIVALRY WILL BE  
WRITTEN OF IN THE  
FUTURE?

YOU MAKE  
SENSE, CHARLES.  
TAKE MY  
HAND.

THAT DEPENDS, OF COURSE,  
ON *WHICH* OF OUR WORLD-VIEWS  
TRIUMPHS; MAGNUS. THUS ARE  
ALL HISTORIES  
RECORDED.

THEN BE THANKFUL THAT **YOURS**  
DID NOT **END** IN THE FIRE-PITS OF  
THIS SAVAGE LAND... AS I **COULD**  
HAVE ALLOWED.

REMEMBER THAT,  
XAVIER, SHOULD **YOUR** SIDE  
BE THE ONE TO SCRIBE OUR  
STRUGGLE. REMEMBER.

TO BE CONTINUED!



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SEASON  
II

# X-MEN ADVENTURES<sup>TM</sup>

GUEST-STARRING

ALPHA  
FLIGHT<sup>®</sup>



## MUTANT HUNT



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## METALLIC MEMORIES

THE BOUNDARY WATERS NATIONAL  
WILDERNESS AREA, CANADA.

THE STILLNESS OF DAWN IS  
DISTURBED BY THE SOUND  
OF RUSTLING LEAVES.

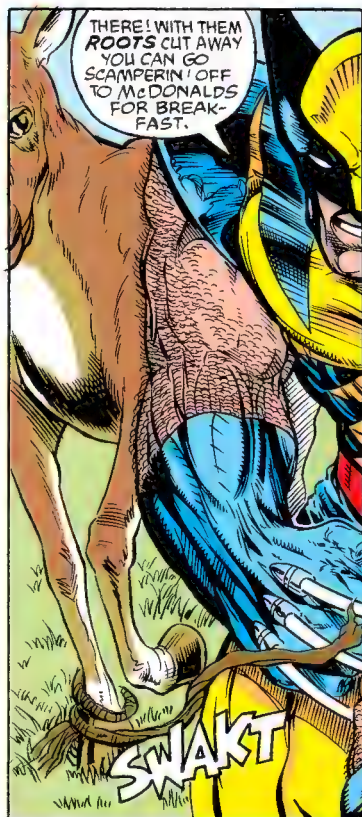
DON'T GIMME  
THE HELPLESS, INNO-  
CENT LOOK, KID. IT  
AIN'T GONNA HELP  
YA.

JUST ONE  
SWIPE O' THESE  
CLAWS AN' IT'LL  
ALL BE OVER. HOLD  
STILL.

RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
JOHN HEBERT - PENCILER  
GREG ADAMS - INKER  
GINA GOING - COLORIST  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERER  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - PARK RANGER

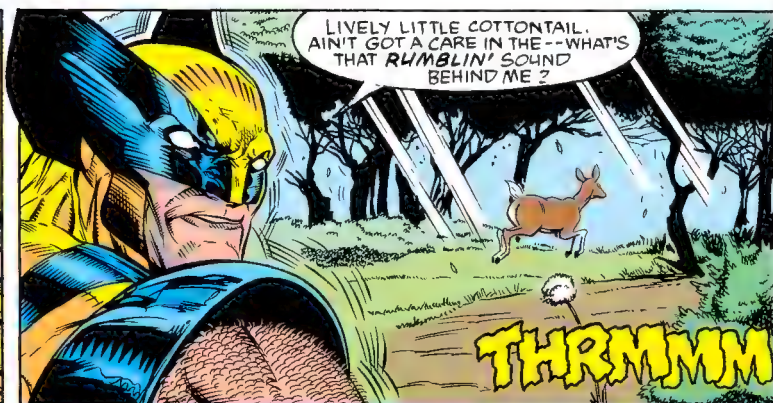
BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY - LEN WEIN





THERE! WITH THEM  
ROOTS CUT AWAY  
YOU CAN GO  
SCAMPERIN' OFF  
TO McDONALDS  
FOR BREAK-  
FAST.

SWAKT



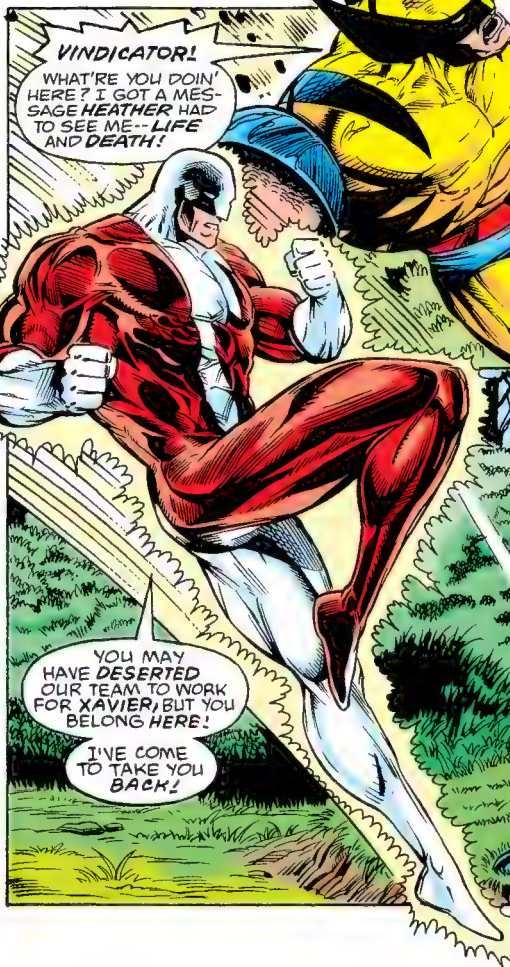
LIVELY LITTLE COTTONTAIL.  
AIN'T GOT A CARE IN THE--WHAT'S  
THAT RUMBLIN' SOUND  
BEHIND ME?

THRRMMM



IT'S BEEN A  
LONG TIME, LITTLE  
MAN!

SPROOM

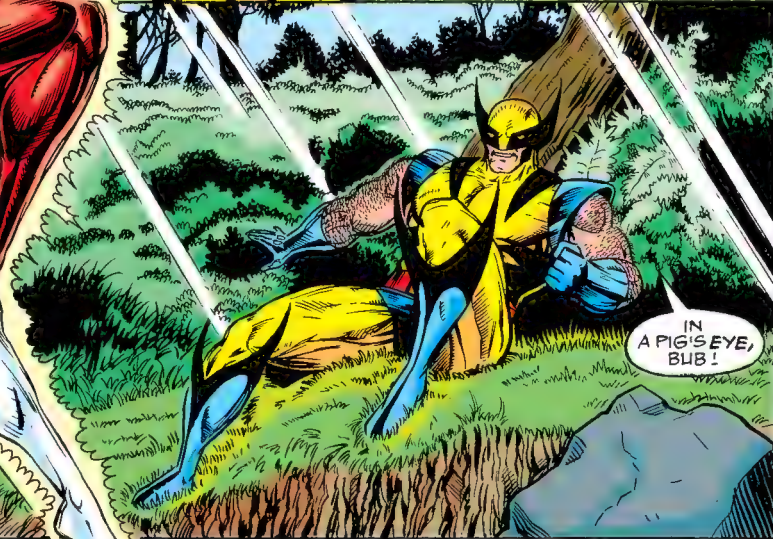


VINDICATOR!

WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'  
HERE? I GOT A MES-  
SAGE HEATHER HAD  
TO SEE ME-- LIFE  
AND DEATH!

YOU MAY  
HAVE DESERTED  
OUR TEAM TO WORK  
FOR XAVIER, BUT YOU  
BELONG HERE!

I'VE COME  
TO TAKE YOU  
BACK!



IN  
A PIG'S EYE,  
BUB!



GOTTA BE FASTER  
THAN THAT, PAL. YER  
PRACTICALLY  
POSIN'.

ZZZAKK

YOUR  
SPEED HASN'T  
SLIPPED A NOTCH,  
WOLVERINE!

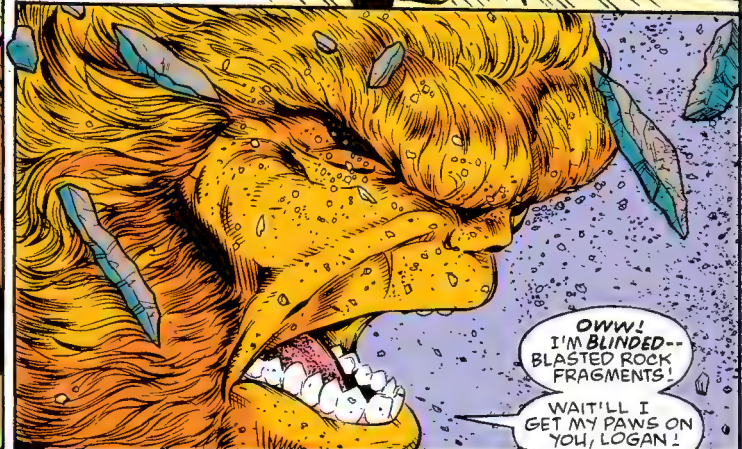
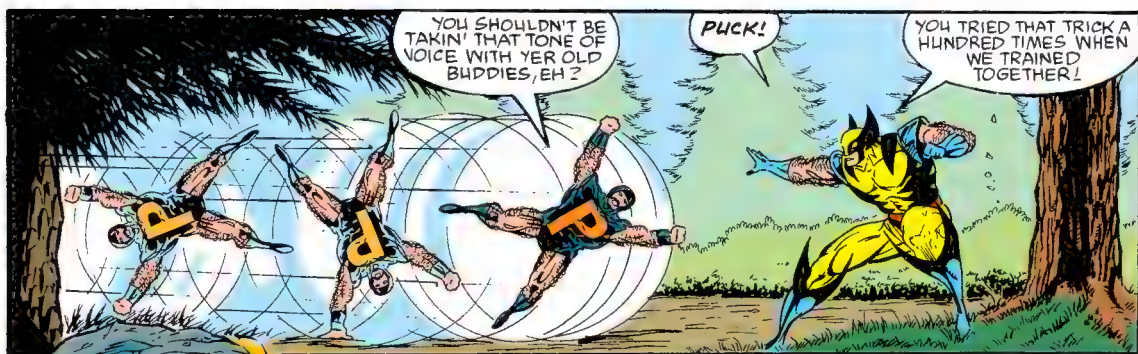
SO, YA  
BROUGHT THE WHOLE GLEE  
CLUB ALONG FER THE SING-  
ALONG, HUH, VINDICATOR--

--PUCK, SHAMAN  
AND SASQUATCH!

WELL, GET  
IT THROUGH YER  
THICK SKULLS--  
I'M NEVER COMIN'  
BACK TO ALPHA  
FLIGHT!\*

\*A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT-SPONSORED  
GROUP OF MUTANT OPERATIVES OF  
WHICH LOGAN WAS ONCE A MEMBER.  
--Clandestine Kell









WHAT'S NEXT--  
VINES GROWIN' UP  
MY LEG?!

ONLY ONE  
GUY CAN DO THAT  
TRICK--

--SHAMAN!

YES, YOU  
MUST BE  
RENDERED  
IMMOBILE  
THAT WE  
MAY  
SPEAK.

MMMPH! GUESS  
I DIDN'T MAKE MYSELF  
CLEAR THE FIRST TIME,  
MEDICINE MAN!

I AIN'T NNGHH!  
INTERESTED IN ANY-  
THING YA GOT TO  
SAY!

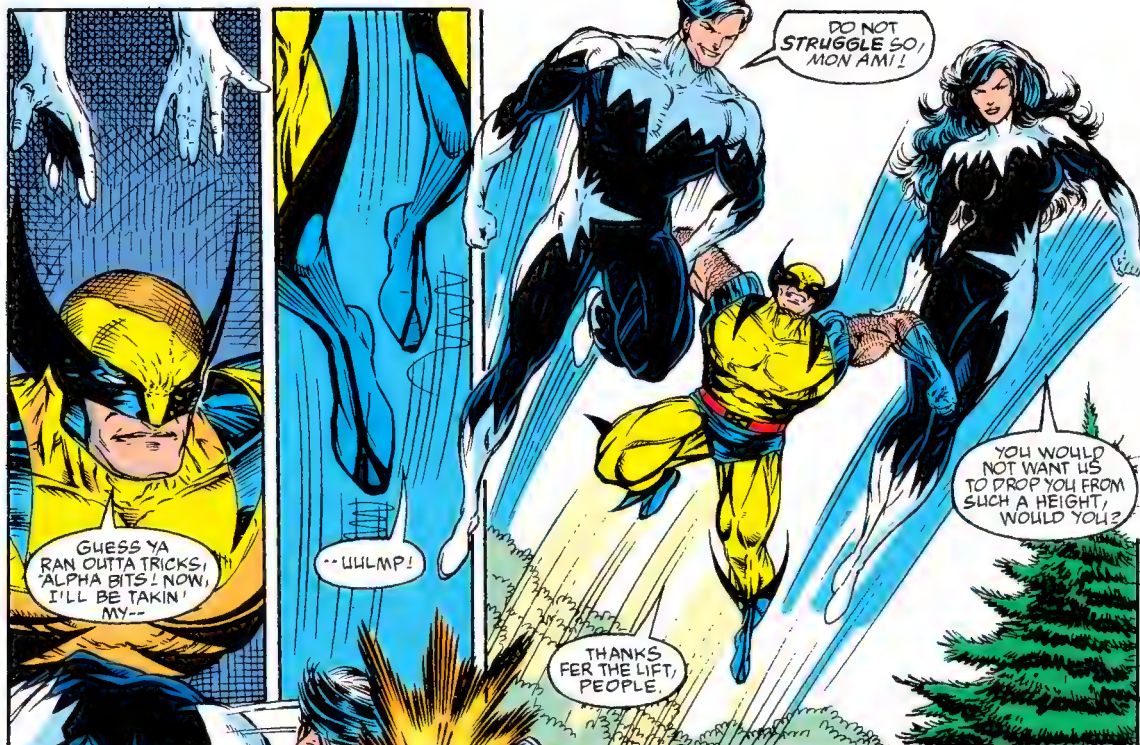
GOT IT,  
LONGHAIR?!

SHREKK

PLEKKKK

OOH!





GUESS YA  
RAN OUTTA TRICKS,  
'ALPHA BITS! NOW,  
I'LL BE TAKIN'  
MY--

--UULMP!

DO NOT  
STRUGGLE SO,  
MON AMI!

YOU WOULD  
NOT WANT US  
TO DROP YOU FROM  
SUCH A HEIGHT,  
WOULD YOU?

THANKS  
FER THE LIFT,  
PEOPLE

**WHUNK**

BUT I HATE  
BEIN' A BURDEN  
ON FRIENDS-- SO  
CIAO! AND DON'T  
FORGET TO  
WRITE!



GOTTA ANGLE  
MY DESCENT-- HIT  
THOSE BRANCHES  
JUST RIGHT-- OR I'LL  
BE SWALLOWIN' PINE  
CONES BY THE  
BUNCH!



NO TRACE OF HIM, VINDICATOR. HE MUST BE NEARBY, FAN OUT AND FIND HIM. THE LAB IS EXPECTING US.

THE LAB, HUH. GOT A FEW PLEASANT MEMORIES O' THAT SHACK FROM A FEW YEARS BACK.

REAL PLEASANT.

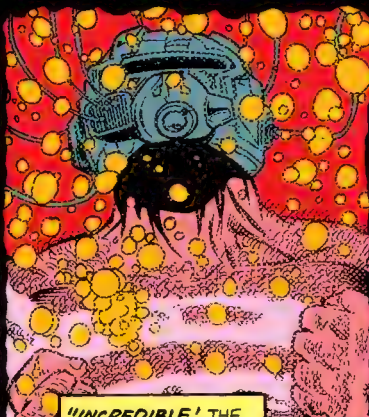
"THE PLACE WAS MORE LIKE A FORTRESS FROM THE OUTSIDE."

DOCTOR CORNELIUS, HOW IS OUR PATIENT?

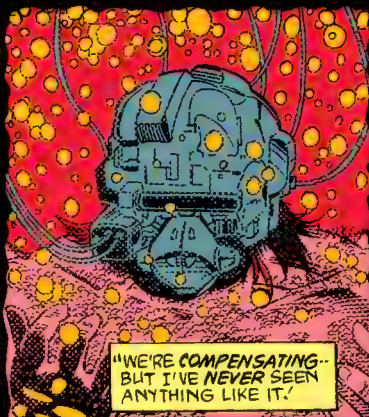
COULD BE BETTER, PROFESSOR. HE PUT UP SOME RESISTANCE WHEN OUR BOYS PICKED HIM UP LAST NIGHT. BUT HE IS *NOT* DAMAGED GOODS.

GOOD. CONTINUE THE ADAMANTIUM FEED. I SEE THE SUFFUSION ENACTING. THE METAL BANDS ARE BEING ABSORBED.

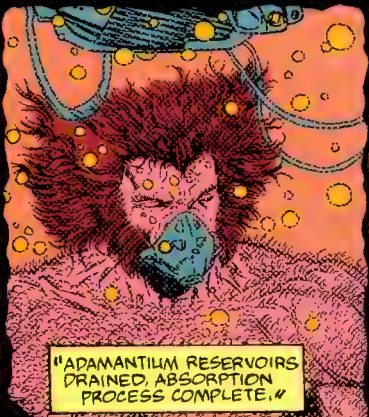




"INCREDIBLE! THE FEED IS IMPEDED! HE'S RESISTING, SIR. I'M ADJUSTING THE FEED ACCORDINGLY."



"WE'RE COMPENSATING-- BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT."



"ADAMANTIUM RESERVOIRS DRAINED, ABSORPTION PROCESS COMPLETE."

SPLENDID IDEA! LOGAN... YOUR SKELETON HAS BEEN INFUSED WITH A RARE METAL CALLED ADAMANTIUM-- VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE. YOUR BONES SHOULD NOW BE UNBREAKABLE.

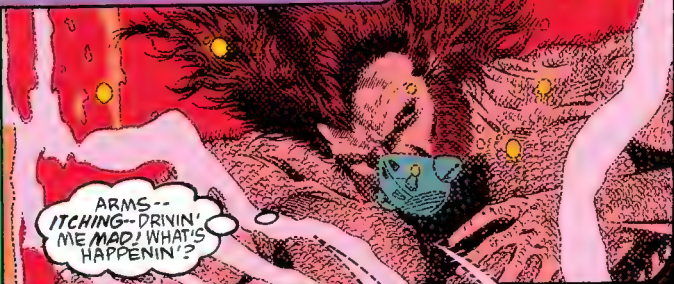
YOU REALLY SHOULD BE PROUD, YOU KNOW, YOU ARE THE FIRST, AND WE HOPE TO MAKE USE OF YOUR GIFTS.

HAVE YOU NOTHING TO SAY?



AND OUR DEAR LOGAN?

WHY NOT ASK HIM YOURSELF?



ARMS-- ITCHING-- DRIVIN' ME MAD! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?



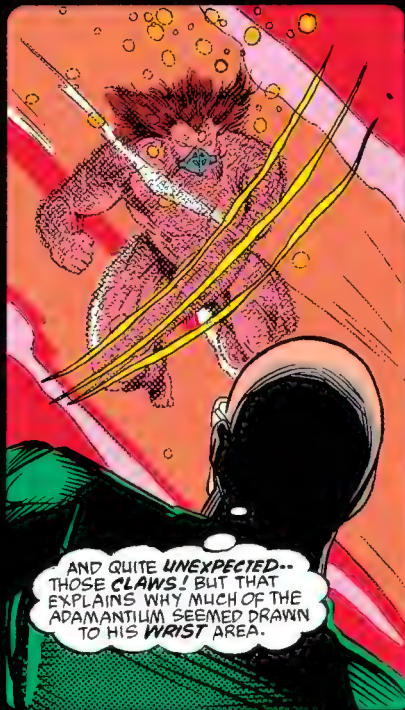
SNIKT

WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?

EXTRAORDINARY!

SNIKT





AND QUITE UNEXPECTED...  
THOSE CLAWS! BUT THAT  
EXPLAINS WHY MUCH OF THE  
ADAMANTIUM SEEMED DRAWN  
TO HIS WRIST AREA.

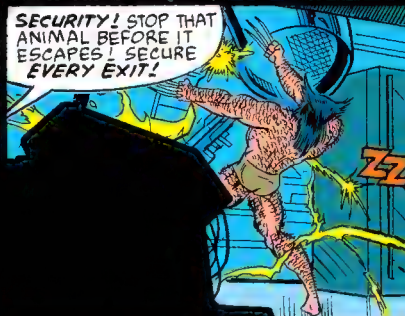


KEESH

STOP HIM!  
HE'S BREAKING  
FREE!



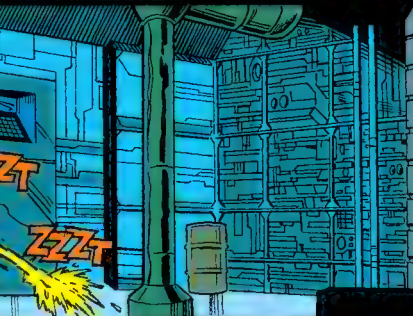
BLAM  
ARRGH!



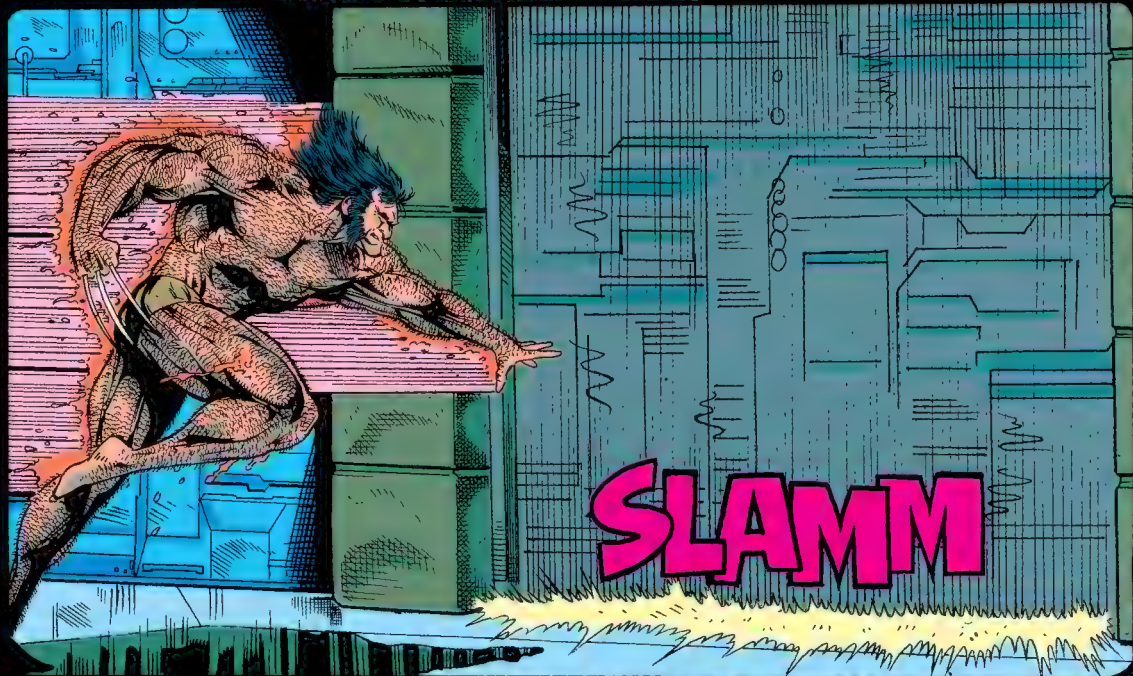
SECURITY! STOP THAT  
ANIMAL BEFORE IT  
ESCAPES! SECURE  
EVERY EXIT!

ZZZT

ZZZT

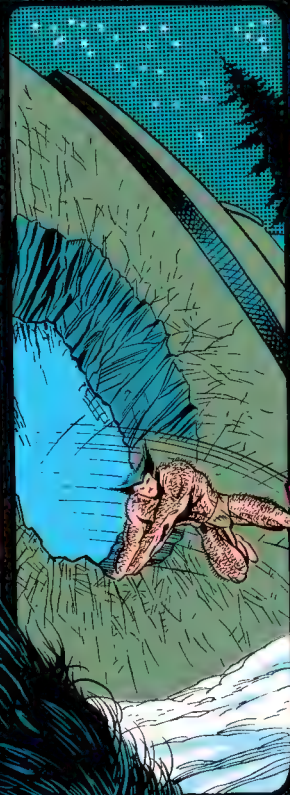
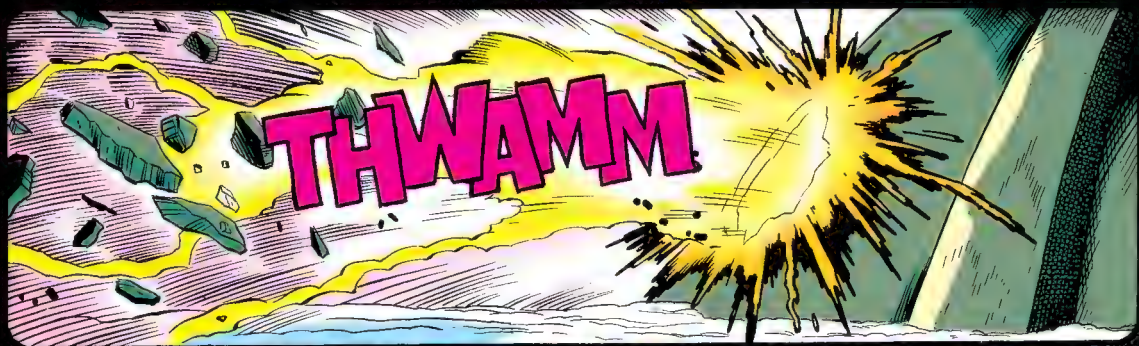


HE MUSTN'T  
BE ALLOWED TO  
RIP OUT THAT  
MACHINERY! THE  
FEEDBACK COULD  
CAUSE AN EX-  
PLOSION!



SLAMM









NO MORE LABS--  
EVER!

TREE SHAKIN'--  
I'M FALLIN' OUT!

PLEASE,  
LOGAN--YOU ARE  
OURS. THERE IS  
NO ESCAPE.

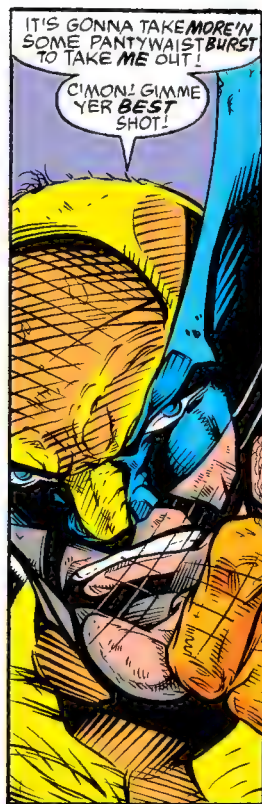
SSHHRAK

I'LL SAY  
IT FER THE  
CHEAP SEATS,  
INJUN JOE...

I AIN'T  
S'ACCKE!

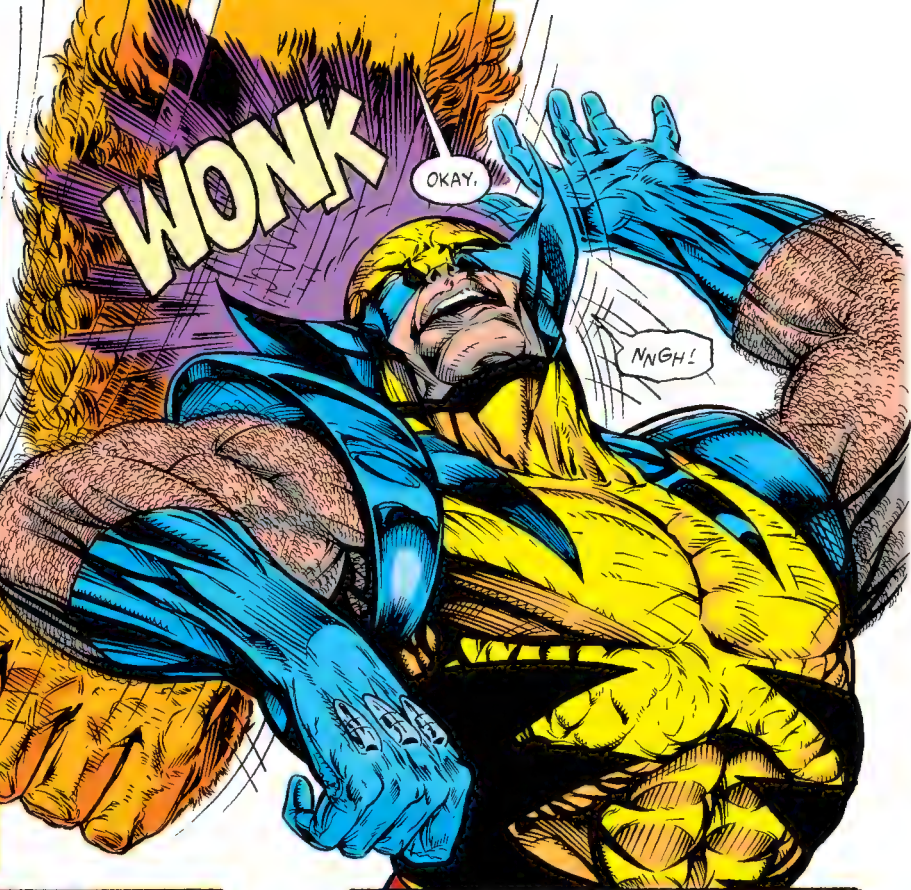
THOMP





IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE 'N SOME PANTYWAIST BURST TO TAKE ME OUT!

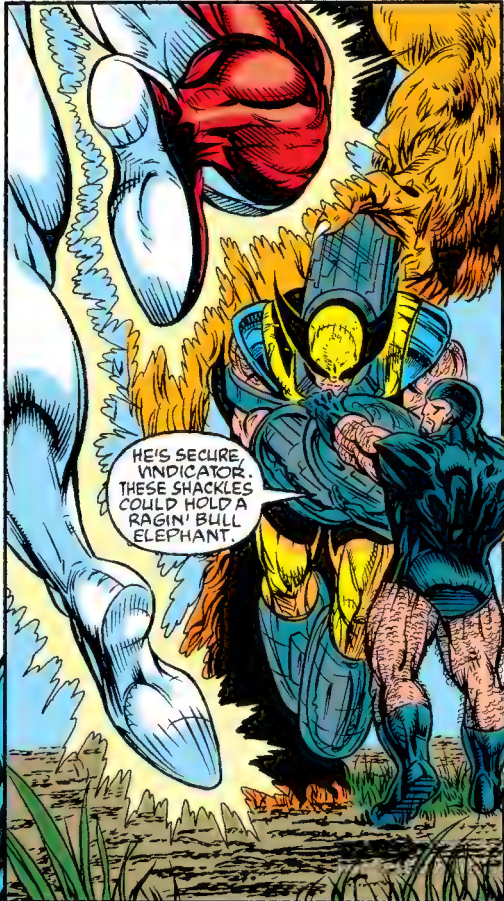
C'MON! GIMME YER BEST SHOT!



WONK

OKAY.

NNGH!



HE'S SECURE. VINDICATOR. THESE SHACKLES COULD HOLD A RAGIN' BULL ELEPHANT.

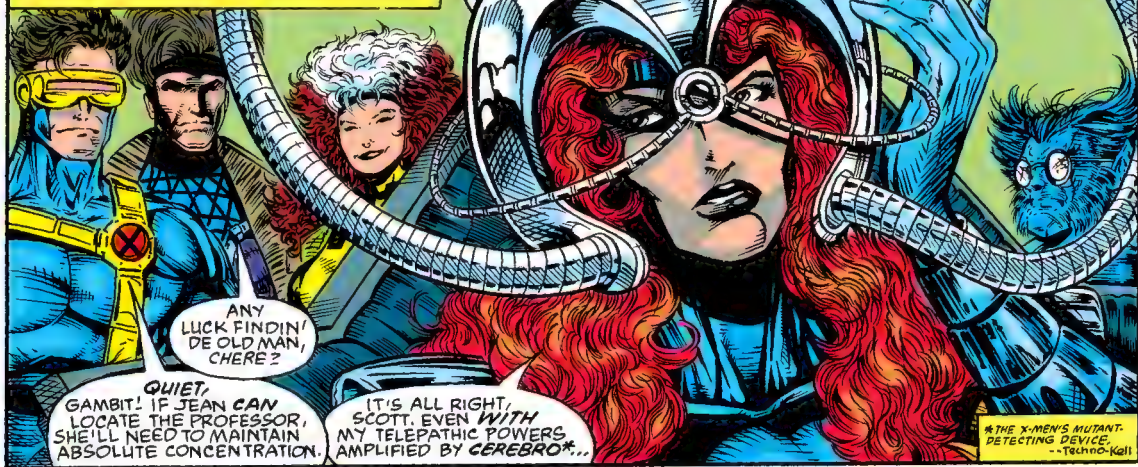


YOU KNOW I AIN'T GONNA WORK FOR YA, VINDICATOR. WHATTA YA WANT ME FOR?

WE DON'T WANT YOU, MY OLD FRIEND! ONLY THE SECRET YOU KEEP INSIDE YOU.



A THOUSAND MILES SOUTH AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...



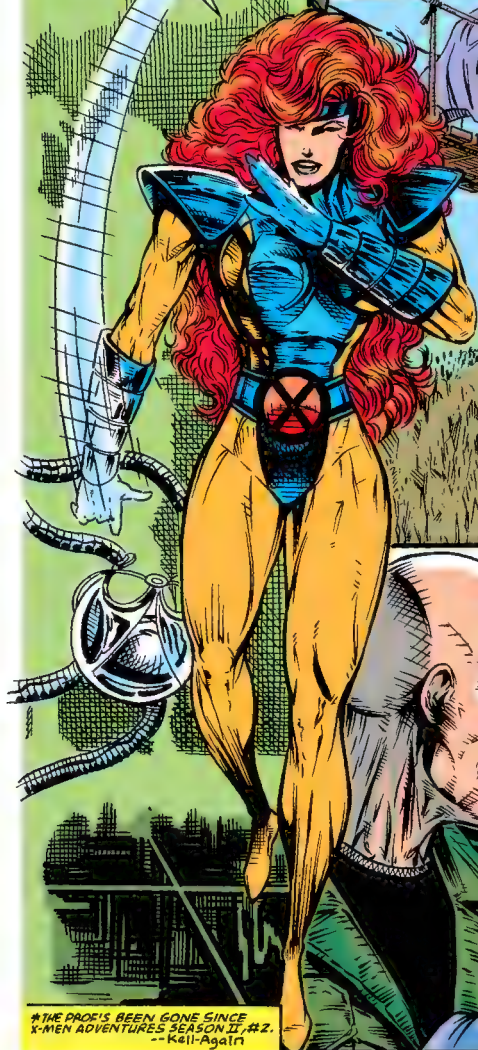
\*THE X-MEN'S MUTANT-DETECTING DEVICE.  
--Techno-Kell

"I'M NOT GETTING THE SLIGHTEST READINGS. IT'S AS IF PROFESSOR XAVIER'S DISAPPEARED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.\*"

INDEED HE HAS; XAVIER AND ARCH-ENEMY MAGNETO WERE DUPED INTO JOURNEYING TO ANTARCTICA, WHERE AN AVALANCHE DROPPED THEM INTO A STEAMING JUNGLE MILES BELOW THE SURFACE.

MAGNUS, A WOMAN IS ON THE OPPOSITE LEDGE. PERHAPS SHE MAY HELP US.

YOU THERE! WHO ARE YOU?



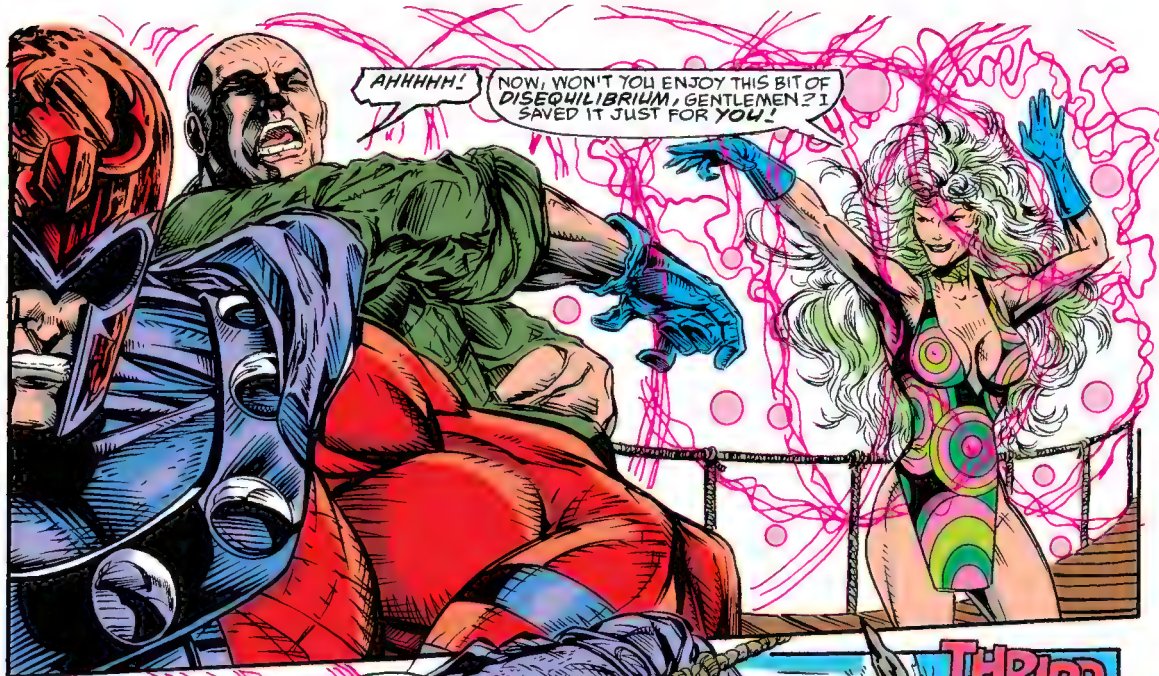
HE CAN TELL YOU, I AM VERTIGO -- APTLY NAMED AS YOU WILL DISCOVER.

ALL THE MUTATES OF THE SAVAGE LAND ARE MAGNETO'S CREATION-- BUT WE'VE ALL TURNED AGAINST HIM.

SUCH A PITY,

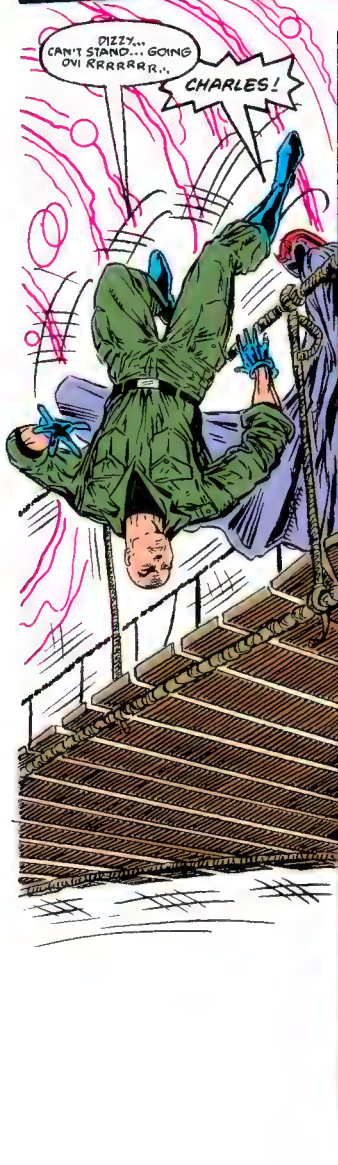
\*THE PROF'S BEEN GONE SINCE X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON 2, #2.  
--Kell-Again





AAAAHHH!

NOW, WON'T YOU ENJOY THIS BIT OF DISEQUILIBRIUM, GENTLEMEN? I SAVED IT JUST FOR YOU!



DIZZY... CAN'T STAND... GOING OVI RRRRRR...

CHARLES!



I HAVE YOU.

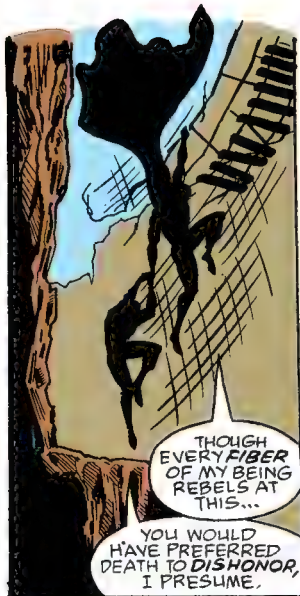
BECAUSE WE HAVE LOST OUR POWERS, THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT FURTHER ASSAULT.

WE MUST ESCAPE-- ANY WAY POSSIBLE!

KREKKK

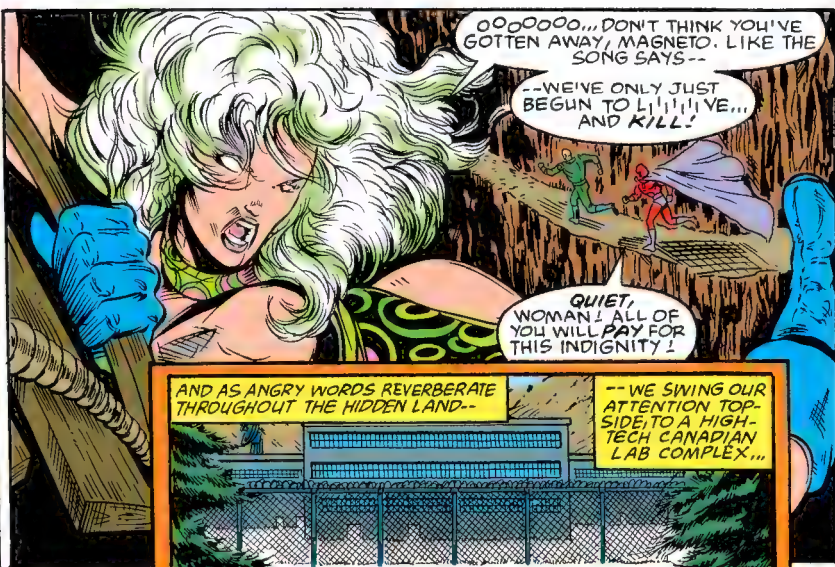
THRIPP





THOUGH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING REBELS AT THIS...

YOU WOULD HAVE PREFERRED DEATH TO DISHONOR, I PRESUME.



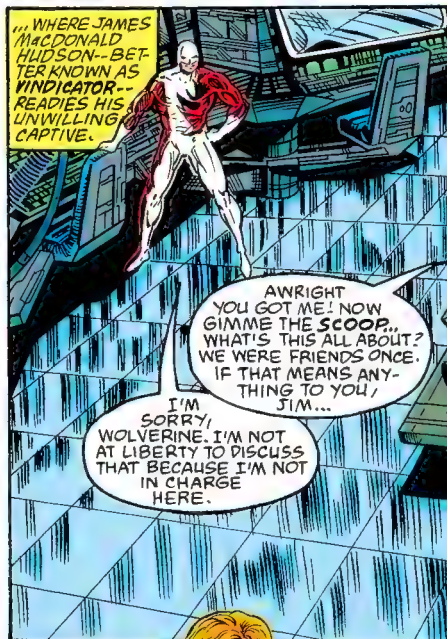
OOOOOO... DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY, MAGNETO. LIKE THE SONG SAYS--

--WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN TO LIIIIIVE... AND KILL!

QUIET, WOMAN! ALL OF YOU WILL PAY FOR THIS INDIGNITY!

AND AS ANGRY WORDS REVERBERATE THROUGHOUT THE HIDDEN LAND--

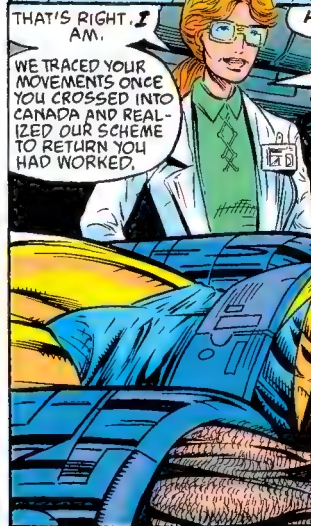
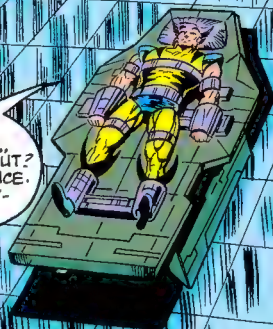
-- WE SWING OUR ATTENTION TOP-SIDE, TO A HIGH-TECH CANADIAN LAB COMPLEX...



WHERE JAMES MACDONALD HUDSON-- BETTER KNOWN AS VINDICATOR-- READIES HIS UNWILLING CAPTIVE.

AWRIGHT YOU GOT ME! NOW GIMME THE SCOOP... WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WE WERE FRIENDS ONCE. IF THAT MEANS ANYTHING TO YOU, JIM...

I'M SORRY, WOLVERINE. I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS THAT BECAUSE I'M NOT IN CHARGE HERE.



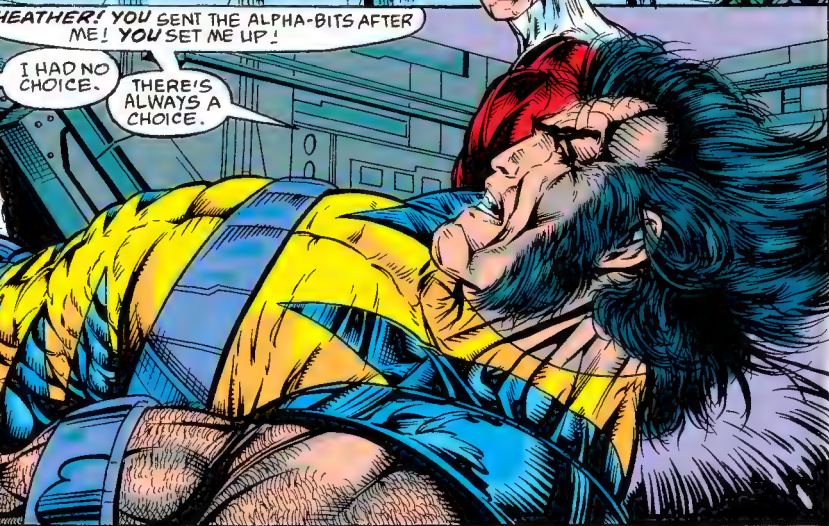
THAT'S RIGHT. I AM.

WE TRACED YOUR MOVEMENTS ONCE YOU CROSSED INTO CANADA AND REALIZED OUR SCHEME TO RETURN YOU HAD WORKED.

HEATHER! YOU SENT THE ALPHA-BITS AFTER ME! YOU SET ME UP!

I HAD NO CHOICE.

THERE'S ALWAYS A CHOICE.



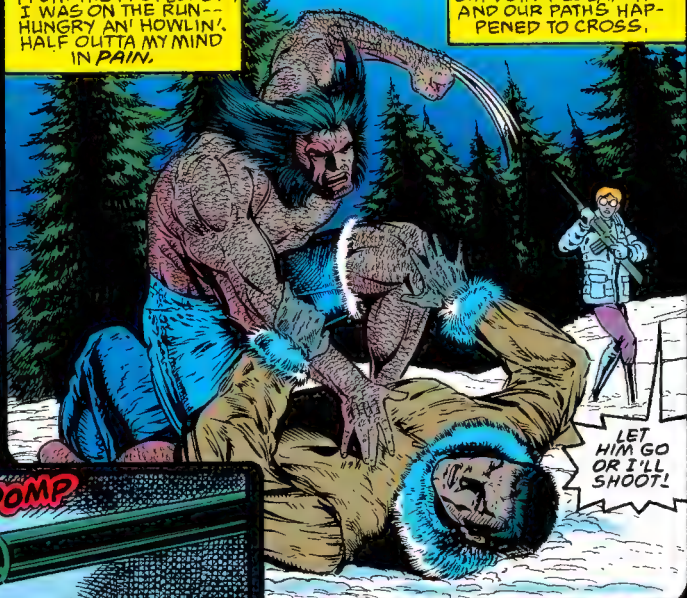




ISN'T THAT  
WHAT YOU  
TOLD ME...YEARS  
AGO?

"I'D MADE MY BREAK  
FROM THE PROFESSOR.  
I WAS ON THE RUN--  
HUNGRY AN' HOWLIN',  
HALF OUTTA MY MIND  
IN PAIN."

YOU AND JIM HERE WERE  
OUT DOIN' RESEARCH--  
AND OUR PATHS HAP-  
PENED TO CROSS.



LET  
HIM GO  
OR I'LL  
SHOOT!

"YOU WERE HOPIN' TO  
TAKE DOWN A BUCK  
WITH THOSE TRANK DARTS."

THOOMP



UHH!

"HADDA  
USE 'EM  
TO BAG  
ME IN-  
STEAD!"

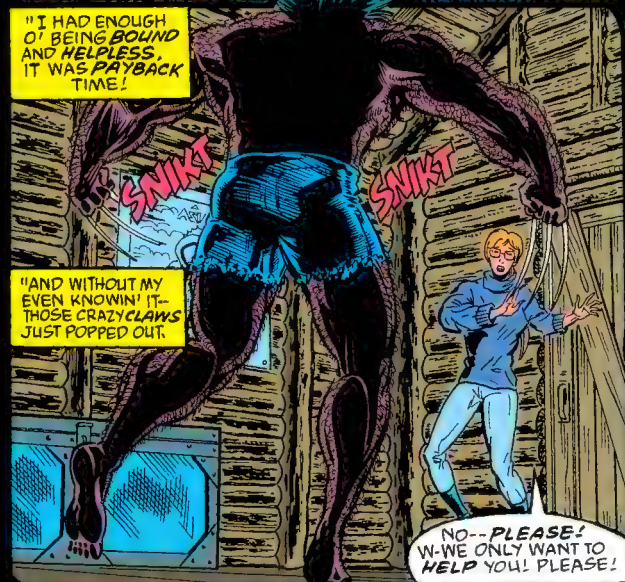
WHUK



"I HAD NO  
INTENTION  
O' STAYIN'  
PUT."



RRRAAR!



"I HAD ENOUGH  
O' BEING BOUND  
AND HELPLESS.  
IT WAS PAYBACK  
TIME!"

"AND WITHOUT MY  
EVEN KNOWIN' IT--  
THOSE CRAZYCLAWS  
JUST POPPED OUT."

NO-- PLEASE!  
W--WE ONLY WANT TO  
HELP YOU! PLEASE!

"SOMETHING IN YER  
VOICE GOT INTO MY  
GUT-- AND IT WAS  
OVER FOR ME."



WHY  
DID THEY  
DO THIS?  
WHY?

IT'S OKAY.  
IT'S GOING TO BE  
ALL RIGHT. WE'LL  
HELP YOU, I SWEAR  
WE WILL.



"IN THE FOLLOWIN' WEEKS--  
YOU KEPT YER PROMISE."

"BANDAGED ME UP--NURSED ME BACK TO HEALTH..."

"MADE ME FEEL ALMOST  
HUMAN AGAIN."

"ALMOST."

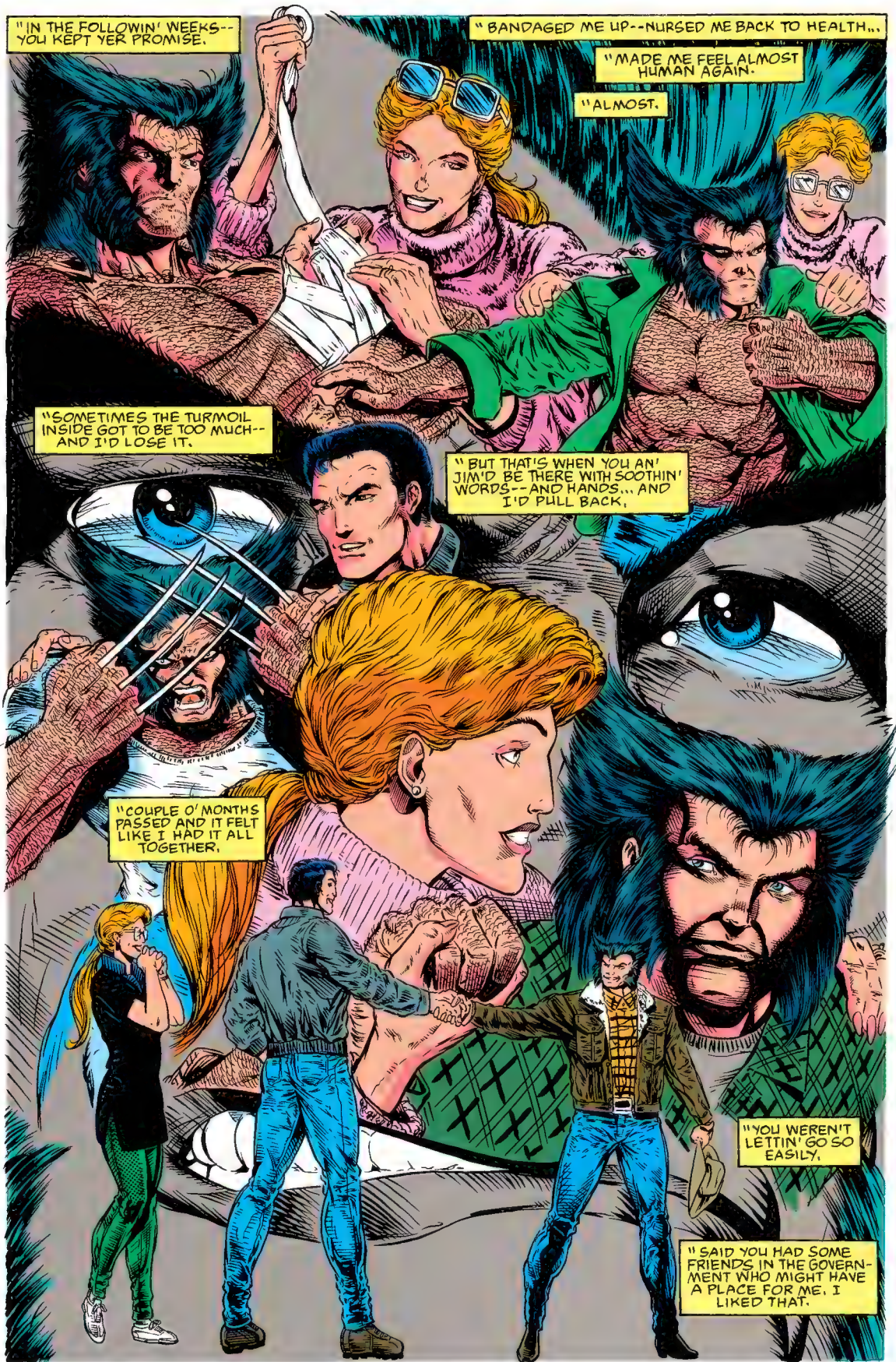
"SOMETIMES THE TURMOIL  
INSIDE GOT TO BE TOO MUCH--  
AND I'D LOSE IT."

"BUT THAT'S WHEN YOU AN'  
JIM'D BE THERE WITH SOOTHIN'  
WORDS--AND HANDS... AND  
I'D PULL BACK."

"COUPLE O' MONTHS  
PASSED AND IT FELT  
LIKE I HAD IT ALL  
TOGETHER."

"YOU WEREN'T  
LETTIN' GO SO  
EASILY."

"SAID YOU HAD SOME  
FRIENDS IN THE GOVERN-  
MENT WHO MIGHT HAVE  
A PLACE FOR ME. I  
LIKED THAT."





"GOT INTRODUCED TO A FRIEND O' YOURS, **GENERAL CHASEN**,  
THE GOVERNMENT LIAISON TO DEPARTMENT H.

"THAT'S WHEN I KNEW YOU TWO WERE  
A COUPLE O' **IMPORTANT** FOLKS--  
AND I WAS READY TO **JOIN** THE CRUSADE.

"THE OUTFIT WENT ON LIKE  
I WAS BORN TO IT.

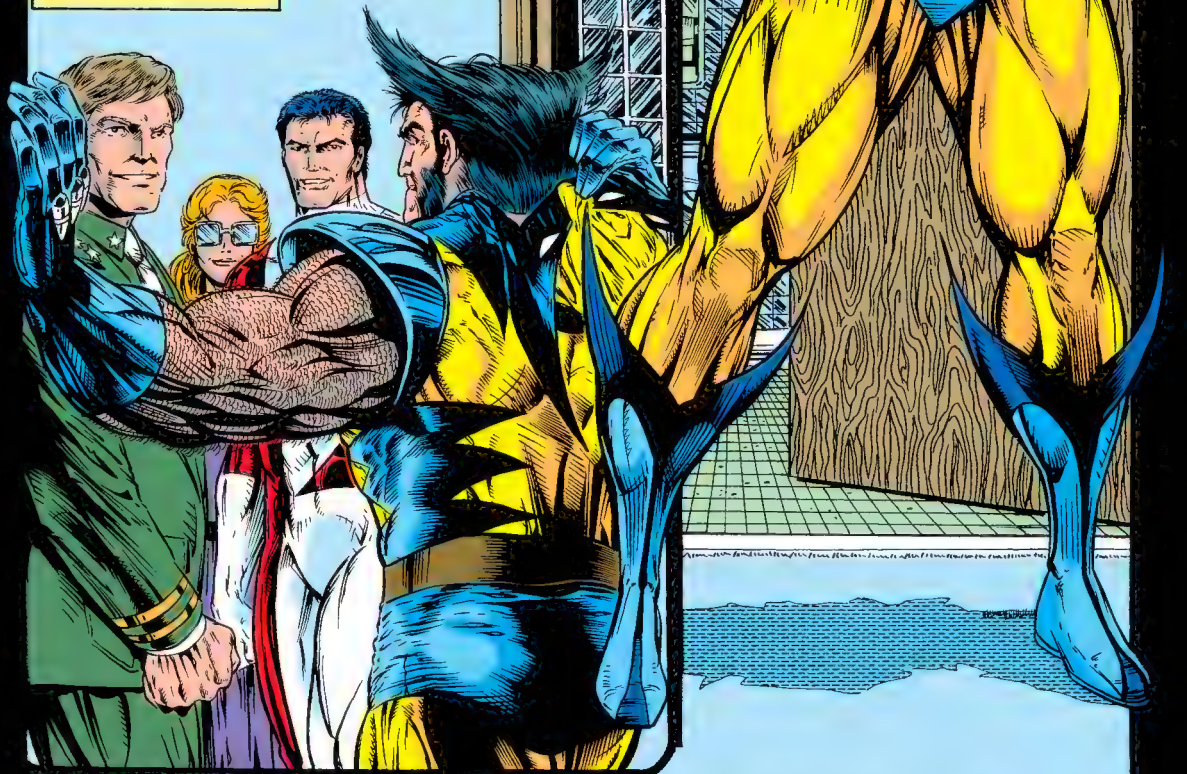
"DIDN'T LIKE THE NAME,  
THOUGH... **WEAPON X**.  
WOLVERINE'S BETTER.

"I REMEMBER THE DAY I WAS  
OFFICIALLY 'HIRED', YOU SHOWED  
UP IN YER SPIFFY VINDICATOR OUT-  
FIT WITH HEATHER--AND A PACKAGE.

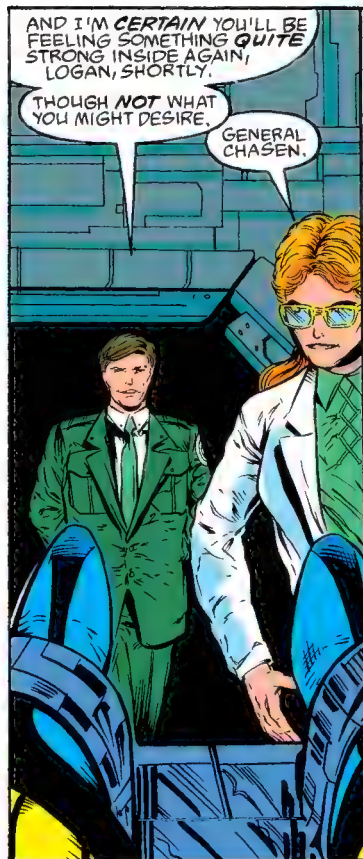
"SO THERE I WAS--PART O' DEPARTMENT H AND ITS  
ENFORCEMENT ARM--**ALPHA FLIGHT**--READY  
TO DO IT ALL FER GOD AN' COUNTRY.

"I SAW THE **APPROVAL** IN YER EYES,  
HEATHER, WHEN I CAME OUT IN COSTUME.

"AND I FELT SOMETHIN'  
REAL **STRONG** INSIDE."







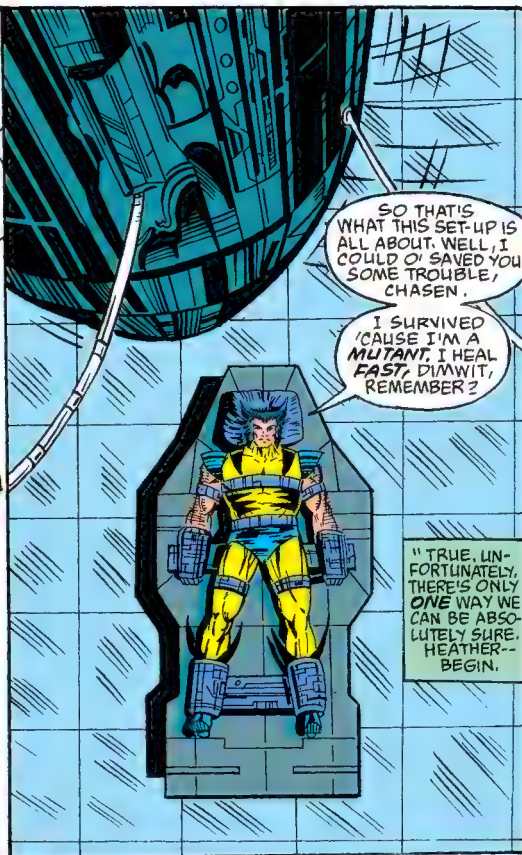
AND I'M **CERTAIN** YOU'LL BE FEELING SOMETHING **QUITE** STRONG INSIDE AGAIN, LOGAN, SHORTLY.

THOUGH **NOT** WHAT YOU MIGHT DESIRE.

GENERAL CHASEN.

SINCE YOUR DEFECTION, LOGAN, WE'VE REPEATEDLY TRIED, UNSUCCESSFULLY, TO DUPLICATE THE PROCESS THAT CREATED YOUR ADAMANTIUM SKELETON, AND THEREBY CREATE NEW INDESTRUCTIBLE AGENTS.

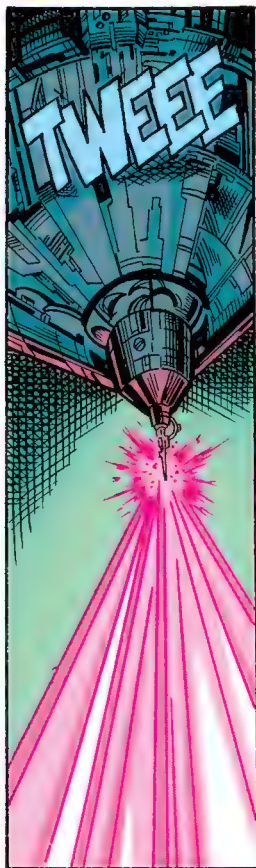
WE DECIDED TO LURE YOU BACK AND THEN CONDUCT EXPERIMENTS ON YOU TO DETERMINE **HOW** YOU SURVIVED THE BONDING PROCESS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY.



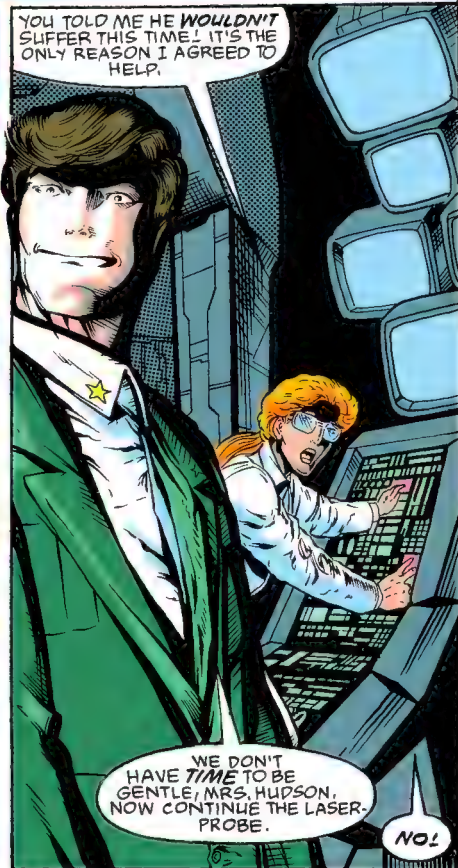
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS SET-UP IS ALL ABOUT. WELL, I COULD O' SAVED YOU SOME TROUBLE, CHASEN.

I SURVIVED 'CAUSE I'M A **MUTANT**. I HEAL **FAST**, DIMMIT, REMEMBER?

"TRUE. UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S ONLY **ONE** WAY WE CAN BE ABSOLUTELY SURE. HEATHER-BEGIN.



NOOOOOO!



YOU TOLD ME HE **WOULDN'T** SUFFER THIS TIME! IT'S THE ONLY REASON I AGREED TO HELP.

WE DON'T HAVE **TIME** TO BE GENTLE, MRS. HUDSON, NOW CONTINUE THE LASER-PROBE.

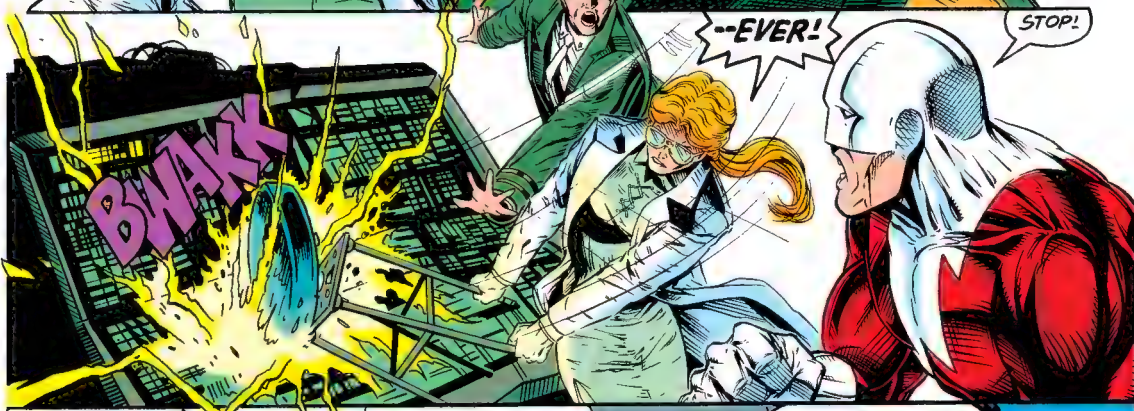
NO!



THE PROPER PRECAUTIONS WERE NOT TAKEN! THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

THE ONLY THING OUTRAGEOUS HERE, LADY, IS YOUR CONDUCT! CONSIDER YOURSELF ON REPORT! ANY FURTHER LIP AND--

DON'T YOU THREATEN ME--



THAT'S IT--UNNN! STAY OCCUPIED-- GIMME A CHANCE TO WORK ON THESE SHACKLES!

YEAH, THEY'RE COMIN' LOOSE! LITTLE MORE EFFORT! MMMPH!

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, GENERAL. YOU MAY BE IN CHARGE-- BUT DON'T YOU EVER TALK TO MY WIFE THAT WAY AGAIN!

VINDICATOR--THIS ARGUING IS GETTING US NOWHERE!

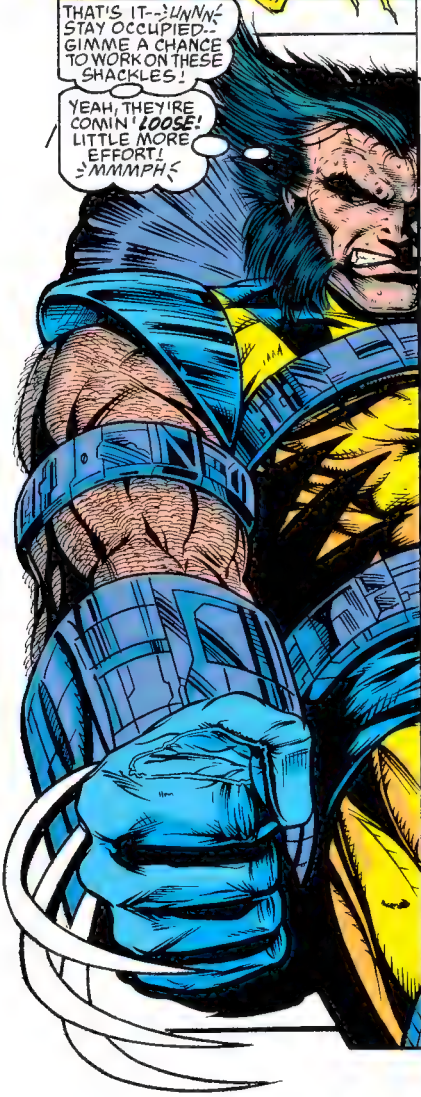


THIS AIN'T STRICTLY TRUE, SOLDIER! GAVE ME THE SECONDS I NEEDED TO DO--

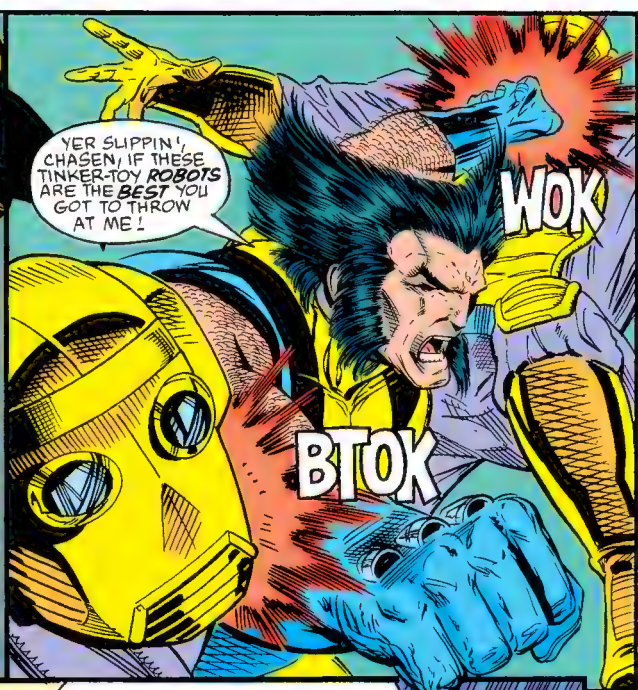
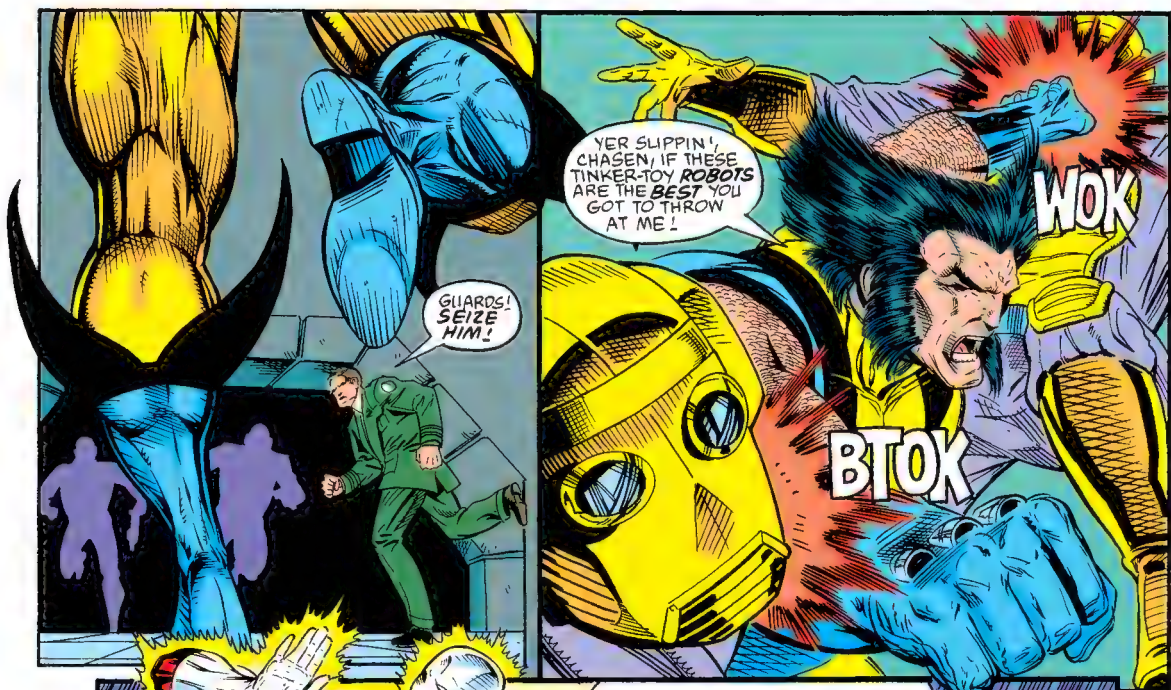
--THIS!

SRPP

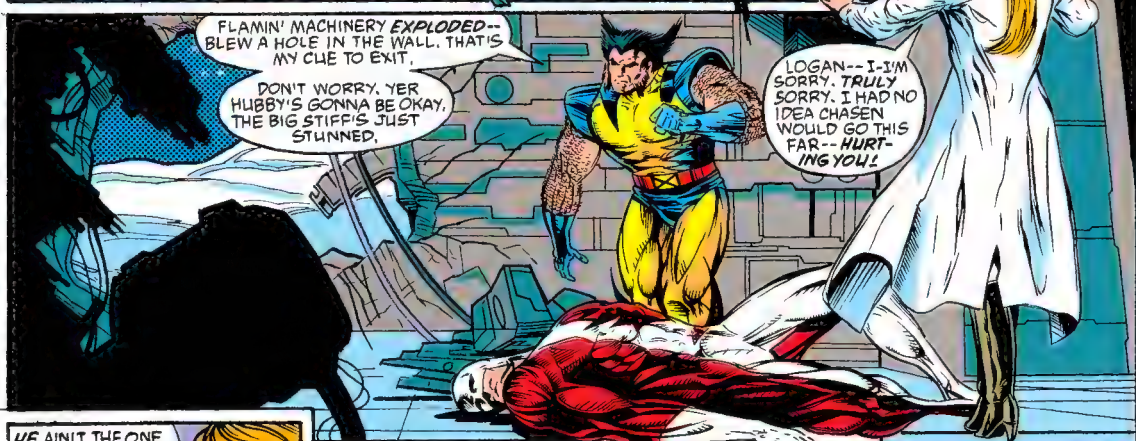
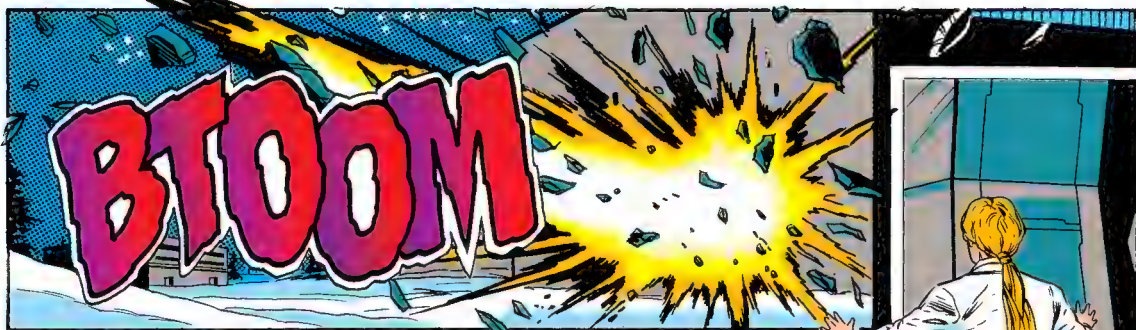
HE'S FREE!











FLAMIN' MACHINERY EXPLODED--  
BLEW A HOLE IN THE WALL. THAT'S  
MY CLUE TO EXIT.

DON'T WORRY, YER  
HUBBY'S GONNA BE OKAY.  
THE BIG STIFF'S JUST  
STUNNED.

LOGAN-- I-I'M  
SORRY. TRULY  
SORRY. I HAD NO  
IDEA CHASEN  
WOULD GO THIS  
FAR-- HURT-  
ING YOU!



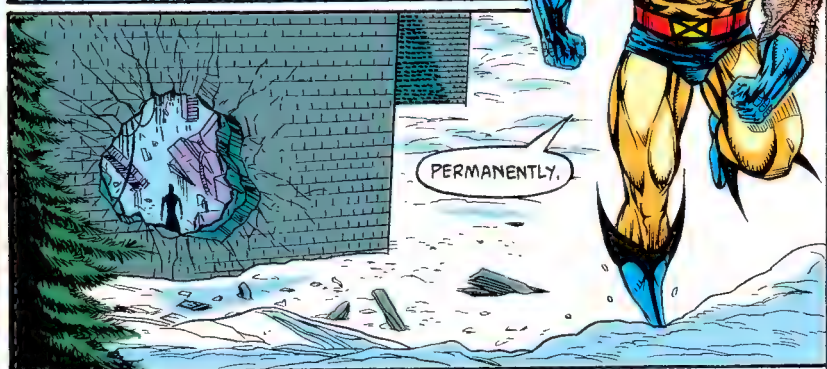
HE AIN'T THE ONE  
WHO PUT THE MOST  
HURT ON ME, LADY.  
KNOW WHAT I'M  
SAYIN'?

IF WE  
EVER MEET AGAIN  
IT'LL BE ON MY  
TERMS. PERIOD.

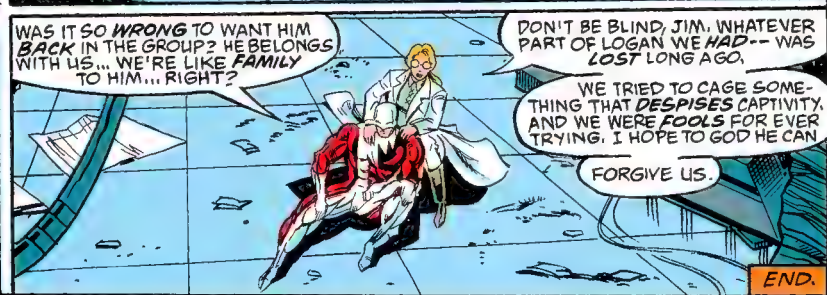
OH, I  
DON'T BLAME YOU  
FOR FEELING THIS  
WAY. JUST-- GOOD-  
BYE.



BETTER TELL THE  
REST O' ALPHA FLIGHT  
I'M STILL AN EX-  
MEMBER.



PERMANENTLY.



WAS IT SO WRONG TO WANT HIM  
BACK IN THE GROUP? HE BELONGS  
WITH US... WE'RE LIKE FAMILY  
TO HIM... RIGHT?

DON'T BE BLIND, JIM. WHATEVER  
PART OF LOGAN WE HAD-- WAS  
LOST LONG AGO.

WE TRIED TO CAGE SOME-  
THING THAT DESPISES CAPTIVITY.  
AND WE WERE FOOLS FOR EVER  
TRYING. I HOPE TO GOD HE CAN

FORGIVE US.

END.



MARVEL  
COMICS



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6

JUL

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BY THE  
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FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TV SERIES!

SEASON  
II

# X-MEN ADVENTURES



Sketch by Danby



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!

STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

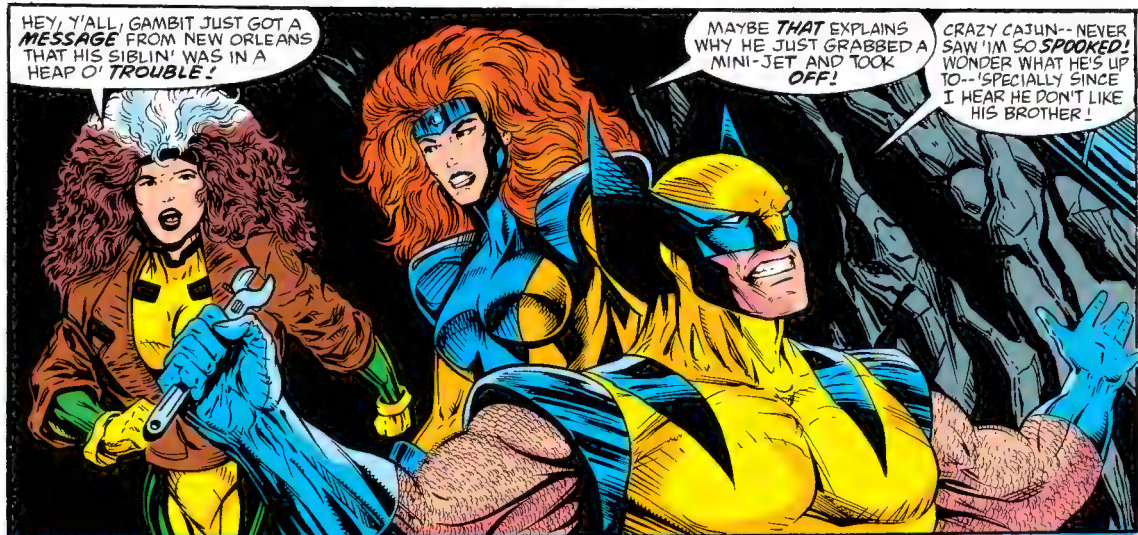
THE HANGAR AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS IN NEW SALEM, NEW YORK STATE...

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

## DOWN ON THE BAYOU

RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
JOHN HEBERT - PENCILER  
GREG ADAMS - INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERER  
JOE AGOSTINELLI - COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - ED. IN CHIEF  
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE TELE-  
PLAY BY JULIANNE KLEMM





HEY, Y'ALL, GAMBIT JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM NEW ORLEANS THAT HIS SIBLIN' WAS IN A HEAP O' TROUBLE!

MAYBE *THAT* EXPLAINS WHY HE JUST GRABBED A MINI-JET AND TOOK OFF!

CRAZY CAJUN-- NEVER SAW 'IM SO *SPOOKED*! WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO-- 'SPECIALLY SINCE I HEAR HE DON'T LIKE HIS BROTHER!



GOTTA GET HOME OR DEY GONNA WASTE BOBBY!

DAT FOOL! DAT T'IEVIN' FOOL! SERVE HIM RIGHT IF DEY GET HIM!

PIERRE SAY HE DISAPPEARED! AN! IF HE NOT DERE WIT' DE TITHE BOX-- GONNA BE PROBLEMS!

"ALWAYS TROUBLE IN DEM SWAMPS. EVEN TEN YEARS BACK, WHEN WE ALL JUST KIDS PLAYIN' GAMES. I REMEMBER DAT NIGHT WIT' BERNARD..."

CAN'T LET DEM CATCH ME! GOTTA RUN!

SHHHH! SHHHH! THINK I LOST DEM! DON'T HEAR NOTHIN'!



WHA--?! FLASHLIGHT  
BEAM! CAUGHT! REMY--  
DIDN'T MEAN NO  
HARM!

YOU CRAZY,  
BERNARD?! STEALIN'  
DE TITHE!

YOU DON' KNOW DE  
EXTERNAL! SHE DON'  
GET IT, SOMEBODY  
PAY! QH1?

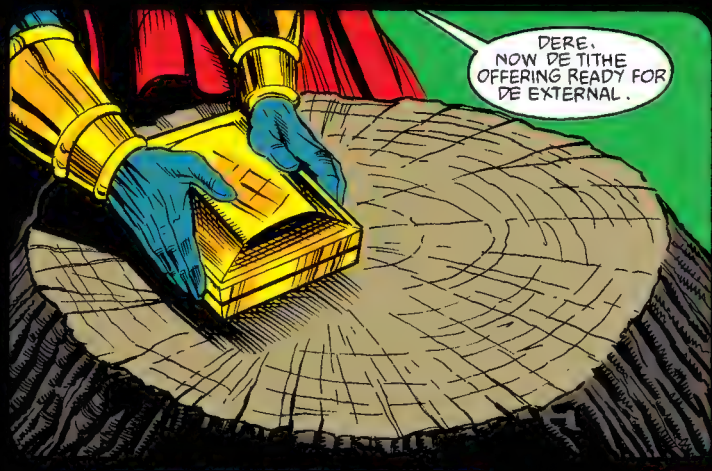
WHY WE  
'FRAID  
OF--

GIMME  
DAT BOX  
PLOC!

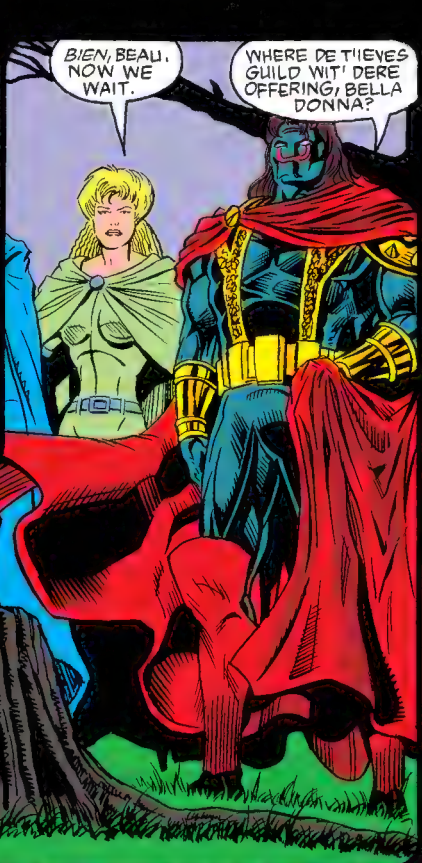
HOPE WE MAKE IT IN TIME  
OR DE THIEVES GUILD GONNA  
BE LOOKIN' REAL  
BAD!

ASSASSINS  
GUILD PROBABLY AT DE SITE  
NOW DOIN' WHAT WE OUGHTTA  
BE! HOPE BOBBY ALREADY  
DERE! VENIR!



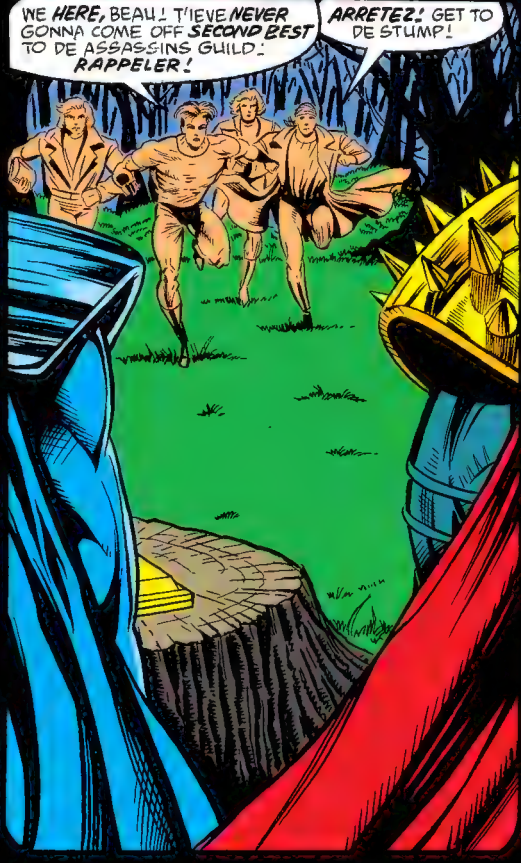


DERE.  
NOW DE TITHE  
OFFERING READY FOR  
DE EXTERNAL.



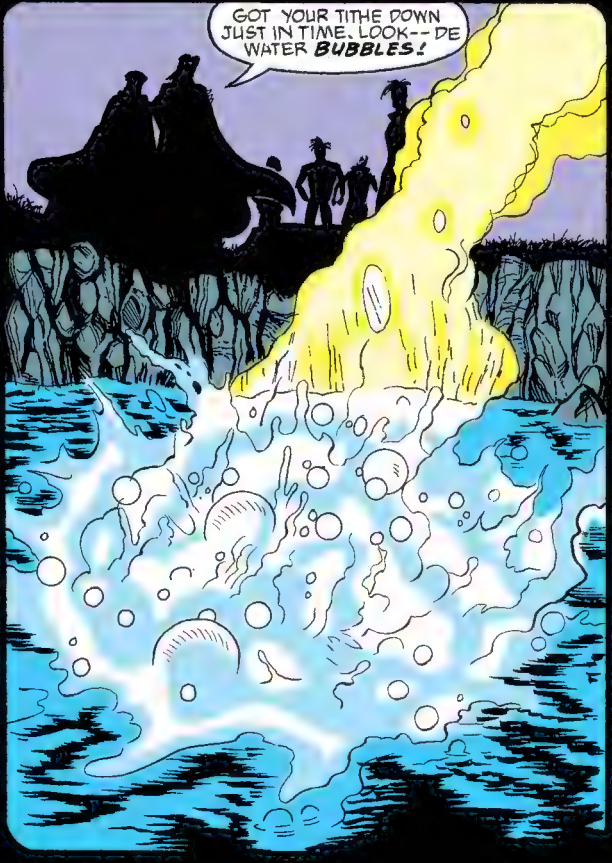
BIEN, BEAU.  
NOW WE  
WAIT.

WHERE DE THIEVES  
GUILD WIT' DERE  
OFFERING, BELLA  
DONNA?



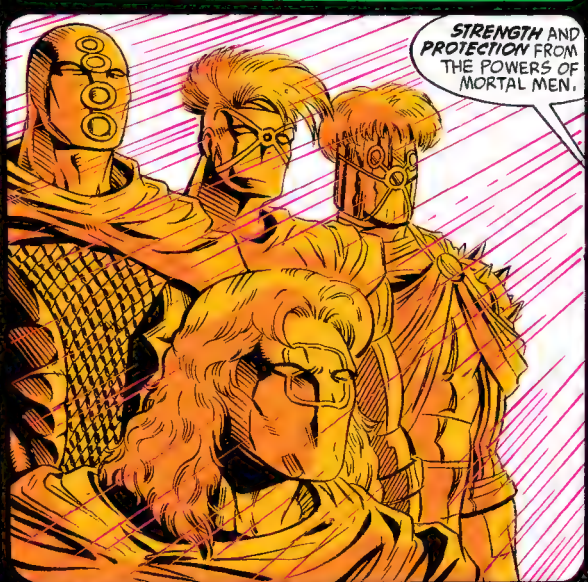
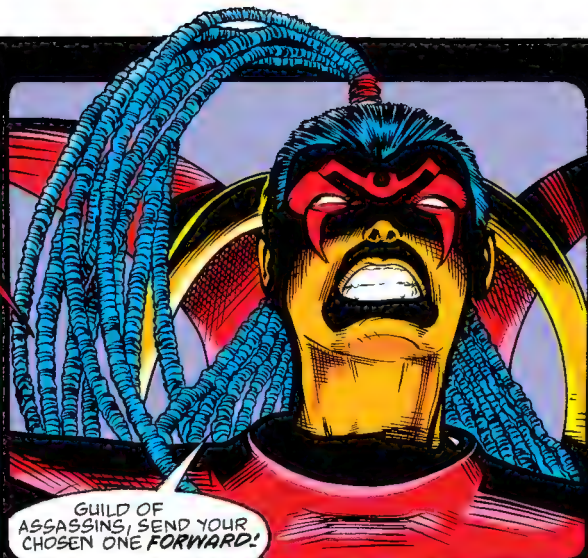
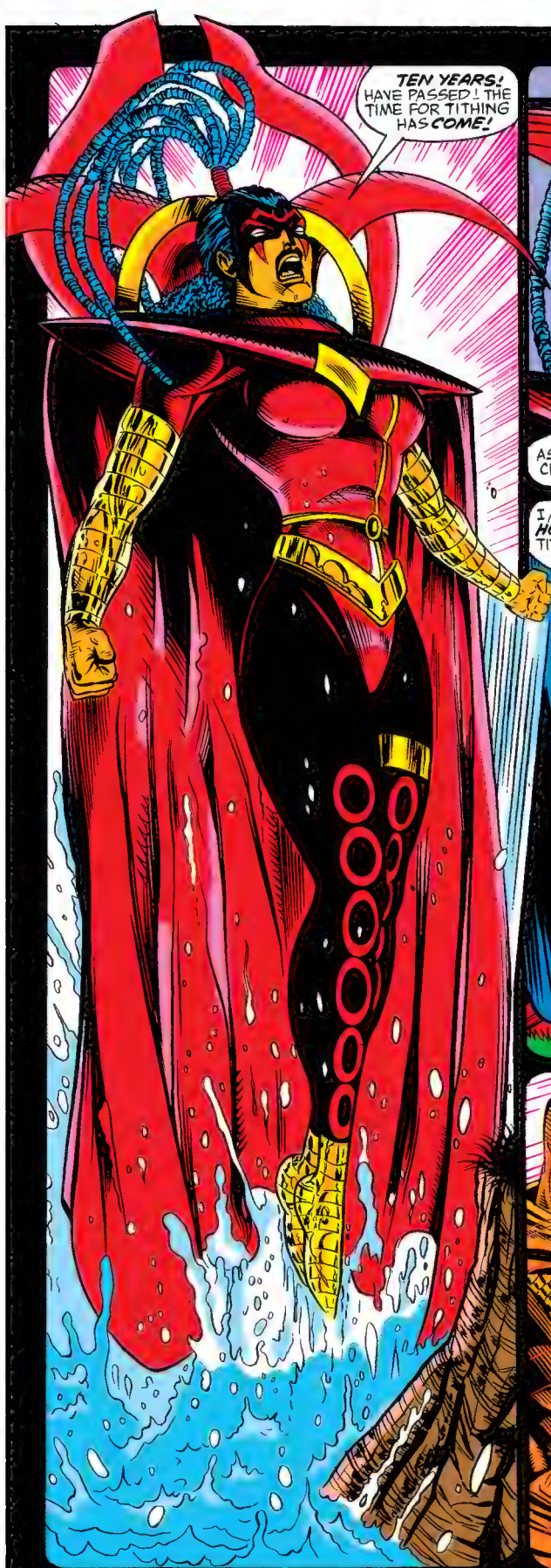
WE HERE, BEAU! T'IEVE NEVER  
GONNA COME OFF **SECOND BEST**  
TO DE ASSASSINS GUILD.  
**RAPPELER!**

**ARRETEZ!** GET TO  
DE STUMP!

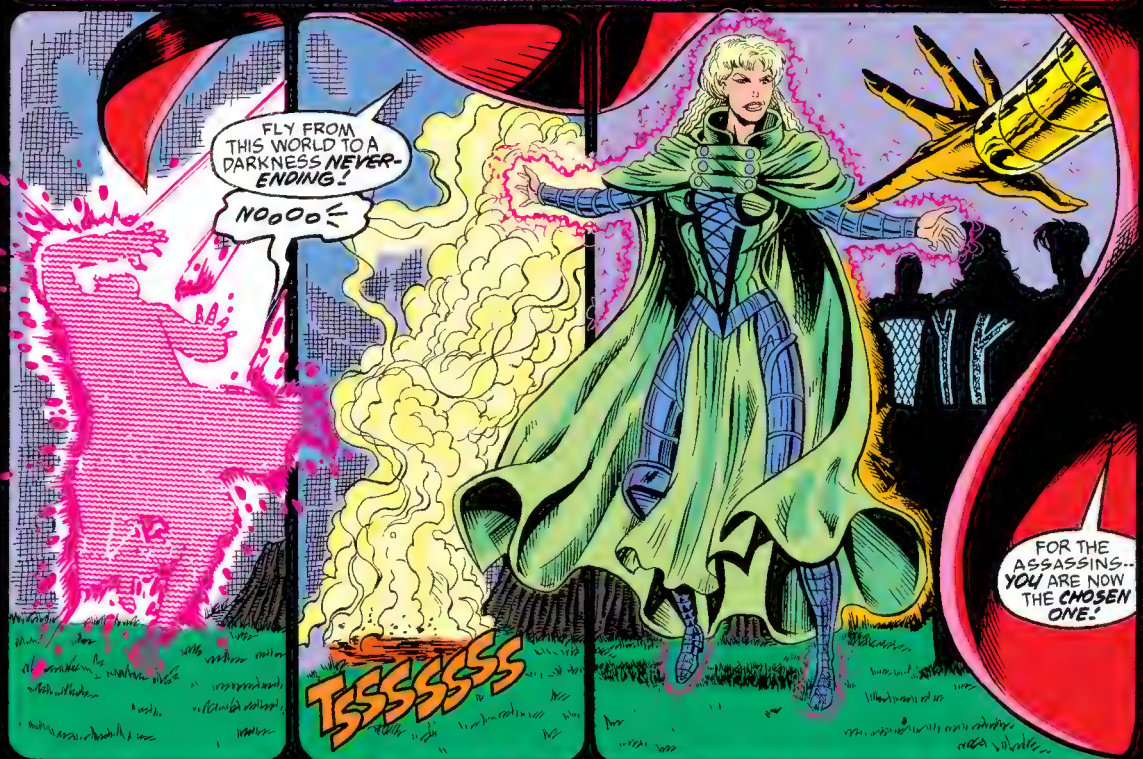


GOT YOUR TITHE DOWN  
JUST IN TIME. LOOK-- DE  
WATER **BUBBLES!**











THIEF-- YOU  
ARE NOW THE **CHOSEN  
ONE** FOR THE THIEVES  
GUILD.

IN TEN YEARS MORE,  
WE TITHE AGAIN, AS THROUGH  
THE CENTURIES WE HAVE. **FAIL**  
ME, ASSASSIN OR THIEF, AND  
**ALL** YOUR KIND SHALL JOIN  
THE CONSPIRATOR IN  
**OBLIVION.**

BE FAITHFUL TO THE  
TITHE, AND **UNIMAGINABLE**  
POWERS SHALL BE YOUR  
REWARD.

**CHOSEN ONE...**  
**CHOSEN ONE...**

**CHOSEN ONE...**

BOBBY--  
**GOTTA**  
HELP YOU  
BOY, HELP  
YOU NOW.

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT A RIVERBANK OUTSIDE NEW ORLEANS...

PLACE DON' CHANGE  
MUCH. IT--OVER DERE...  
**HIM!**

P  
I  
E  
R  
R  
E

LOOKIN' GOOD  
PIERRE. BEEN YEARS--  
YOU HOLDIN' UP,  
MON AMI.

YOU, TOO,  
SWAMP-RAT. YOU, TOO, WE  
GOT DE WORD ON YOUR  
BROTHER.

TELL  
ME! WHAT DE  
MATTER?

DE ASSASSINS  
GOT HIM-- AND OUR  
TITHE. DEY ATTACK ON  
DE DAY OF DE TITHE. COME,  
REMY-- WE GOTTA  
MOVE.





WHO CARE 'BOUT  
DE STUPID TITHE! WHEN IT  
GONNA STOP?

ASSASSINS KILL  
T'IEVES GUILD, TIEVES  
KILL ASSASSINS--FOR T'REE  
CENTURIES! NO ONE EVEN  
KNOW WHY ANYMORE! DIS  
FEUD CRAZY!

DEY  
DON' WANT TO  
KILL, BOBBY!  
HOMME,

NO? DEN WHAT?

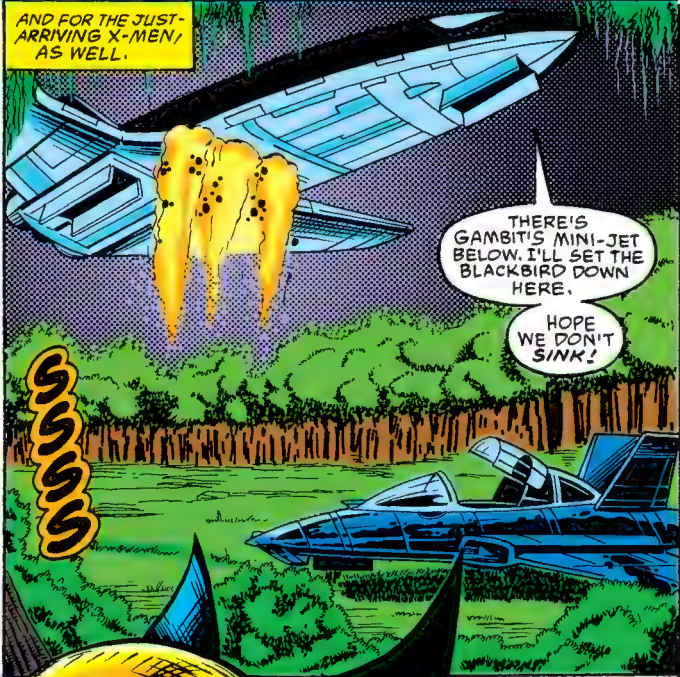
DEY WANT AN  
EXCHANGE...



BOBBY  
AN' DE TITHE...  
FOR YOU.

MON  
AMI... GONNA BE  
A LONG NIGHT  
FOR US.

AND FOR THE JUST-  
ARRIVING X-MEN,  
AS WELL.



THERE'S  
GAMBIT'S MINI-JET  
BELOW. I'LL SET THE  
BLACKBIRD DOWN  
HERE.

HOPE  
WE DON'T  
SINK!

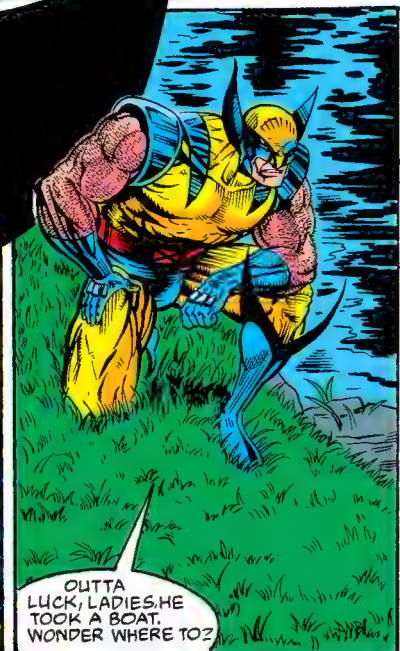
ACCORDING TO THE MAP, THIS IS  
THE TECHE BAYOU.

SNIFFS  
SNIFFS

SEEN  
ONE YA SEEN 'EM  
ALL, BABE



GETTIN'  
HIS SCENT. HEADIN'  
DOWN TO THE RIVER.



OUTTA  
LUCK, LADIES. HE  
TOOK A BOAT.  
WONDER WHERE TO?



AN ANTEBELLUM MANSION,  
MILES DOWNSTREAM...



WHO  
YOU HERE TO  
SEE?

REMY LE BEAU...  
HERE TO SEE MY  
BROTHER.

REMY!  
QUIET!



THIS WAY,  
LE BEAU.

DOWN  
HERE.

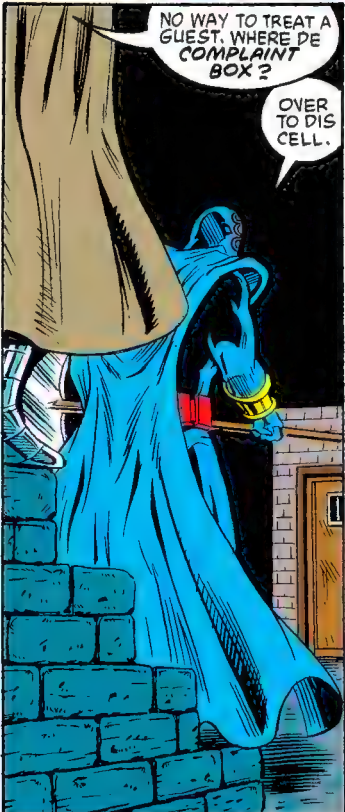
SHOULDN'T  
WE BE WIPIN'  
DE FEET  
FIRST?



FOLLOW  
ME.

AIN'T GOT NO  
LIGHTS, HOMME.  
DARK DOWN  
DERE.

TOO BAD.



NO WAY TO TREAT A  
GUEST. WHERE DE  
COMPLAINT  
BOX?

OVER  
TO DIS  
CELL.



WHO DERE? CAN'T SEE?

IT'S ME,  
BOBBY.

REMY!  
SO MY BIG  
BROTHER DE X-MAN  
COME HOME FOR DE  
VISIT!



YOU KNOW WHY I COME! I WANT NOT!  
ING TO DO WIT' YOU! ANY OF YOU! YOU  
GOT ME IN DE GUILD, BOBBY-- MADE ME  
A T'IEF!

I T'OGHT  
YOU WOULDN'T COME,  
REMY! I T'OGHT  
YOU LET ME DIE.

I SHOULD HAVE... BROTHER.





I SHOULD HAVE, BUT I AM YOUR BROTHER... T'OUGH I TAKE NO PRIDE IN DAT.

P-PLEASE.



PIERRE SAY DE ASSASSINS GONNA LET YOU DELIVER DE TITHE T'NIGHT, WHERE IS IT?

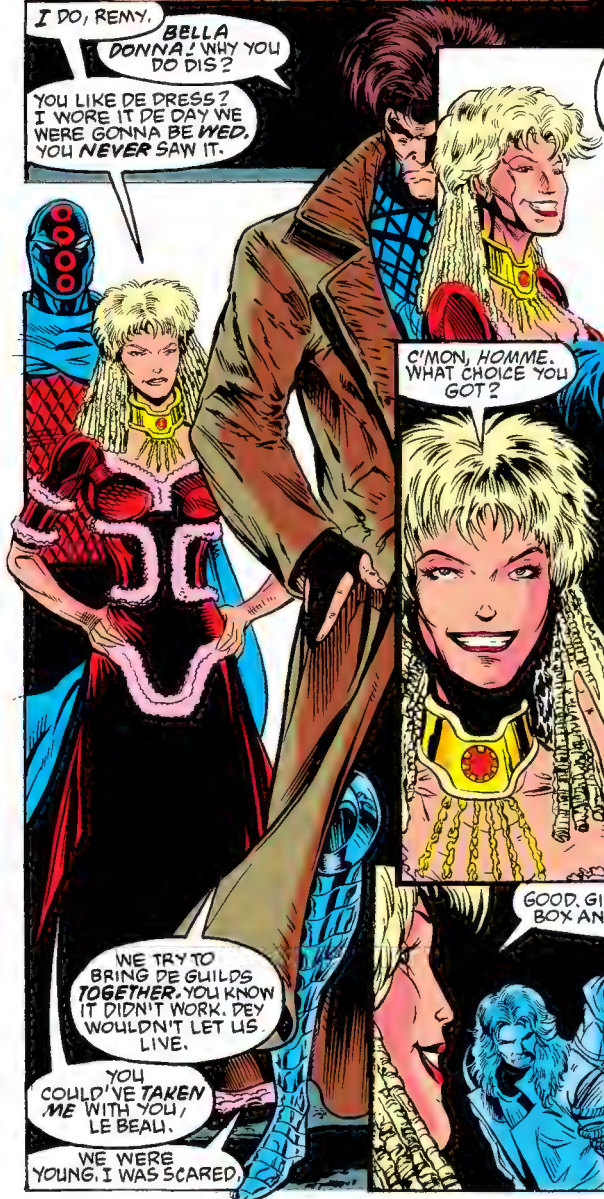
SHE HAS IT.



DON' PLAY GAMES! BOBBY! WHO--?

I DO, REMY. BELLA DONNA! WHY YOU DO DIS?

YOU LIKE DE DRESS? I WORE IT DE DAY WE WERE GONNA BE WED. YOU NEVER SAW IT.



I STILL WEAR YOUR RING. GOT ONE FOR YOU. WEAR DIS AND YOUR NO/COUNT BROTHER GO FREE TO DELIVER DE T'IEVES TITHE. WE ONLY KIDNAP HIM TO GET YOU HERE.

WHAT YOU SAY, REMY? NEW BEGINNIN'?



C'MON, HOMME. WHAT CHOICE YOU GOT?



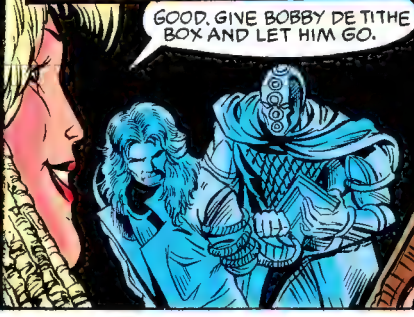
DAT'S RIGHT. TAKE IT.

WE TRY TO BRING DE GUILDS TOGETHER. YOU KNOW IT DIDN'T WORK. DEY WOULDN'T LET US LIVE.

YOU COULD'VE TAKEN ME WITH YOU, LE BEAU.

WE WERE YOUNG. I WAS SCARED.

GOOD. GIVE BOBBY DE TITHE BOX AND LET HIM GO.





SORRY, REMY.  
GOTTA GO.

YEAH. SEE YOU 'ROUND,  
BROTHER.

WHAT THIS MEAN, BELL? I GOT DE  
RING ON.

I BEEN WAITIN' TEN  
YEARS FOR DIS MOMENT.  
YOU NOT LEAVIN' ME AGAIN,  
LE BEAU. I SEE TO DAT.

RING  
FINGER STARTIN'  
TO HURT. METAL  
GLOWIN'. WHAT  
HAPPENIN',  
BELL?

ACCECK!

SPECIAL  
RING, GO ON-- TRY  
TO USE DE POWERS.  
CHARGE DE CARD WIT'  
ENERGY.

NOTHIN'  
HAPPEN.

CAN'T EVEN GET  
DE CARD TO FIZZLE. GUESS  
DAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA BE  
AS LONG AS I WEAR DE RING.  
T'ANKS, BELL.

ELSEWHERE, AT THE  
COUNTERPART THIEVES  
GUILD MANSION...

SO,  
THE CAJUN LIVED  
IN THIS DUMP,  
HUH?

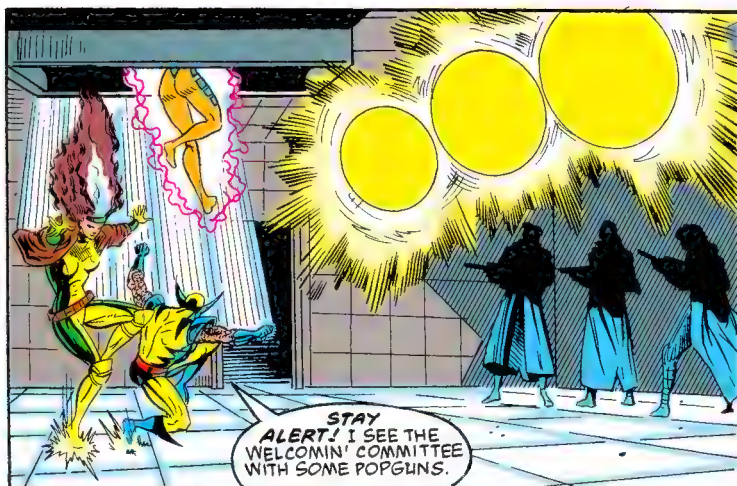
'CORDIN' TO THE PROF'S  
RECORDS, THIS IS THE PLACE.

WELL, NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT, LADIES.  
LET'S MAKE AN ENTRANCE.

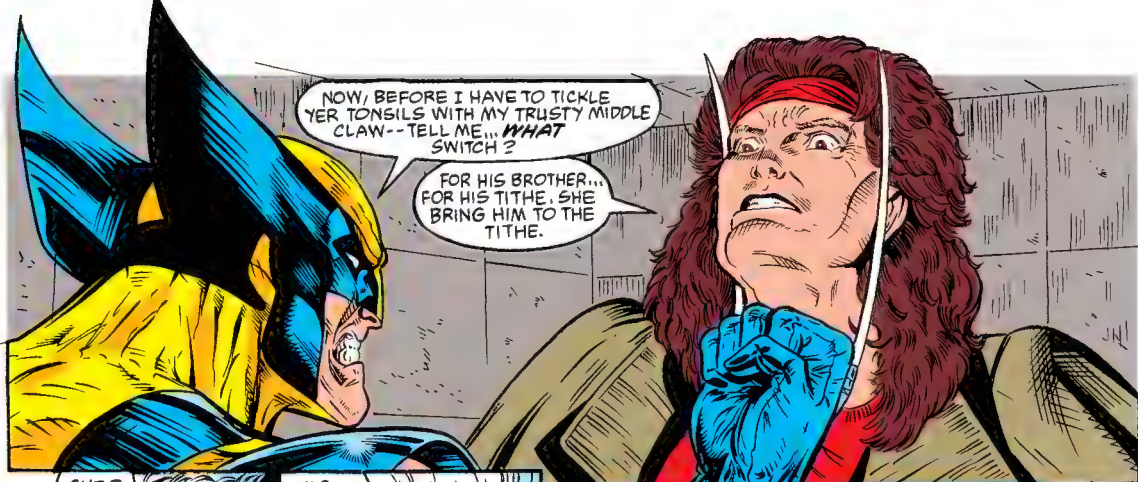
YOU  
ALWAYS  
MAKE  
AN ENTRANCE,  
WOLVIE.

YOU  
GOT THAT RIGHT,  
DARLIN'.









NOW, BEFORE I HAVE TO TICKLE  
YER TONSILS WITH MY TRUSTY MIDDLE  
CLAW-- TELL ME... *WHAT*  
SWITCH?

FOR HIS BROTHER...  
FOR HIS TITHE. SHE  
BRING HIM TO THE  
TITHE.

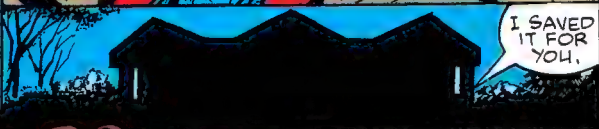


SHE?

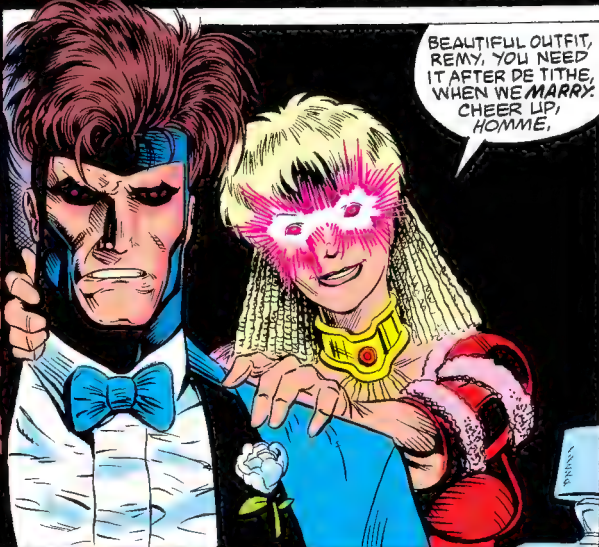
BELLA  
DONNA--  
LEADER OF DE  
ASSASSINS  
CLAN. THEIR  
CHOSEN  
ONE.

HIS...  
WOMAN.

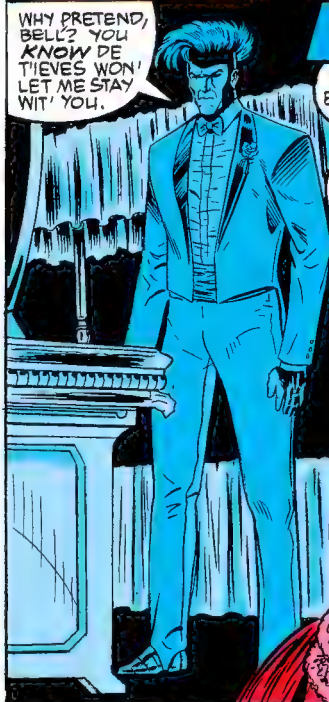
HIS  
WOMAN.



I SAVED  
IT FOR  
YOU.



BEAUTIFUL OUTFIT,  
REMY. YOU NEED  
IT AFTER DE TITHE,  
WHEN WE MARRY.  
CHEER UP,  
HOMME.



WHY PRETEND,  
BELL? YOU  
KNOW DE  
T'IEVES WON'  
LET ME STAY  
WIT' YOU.

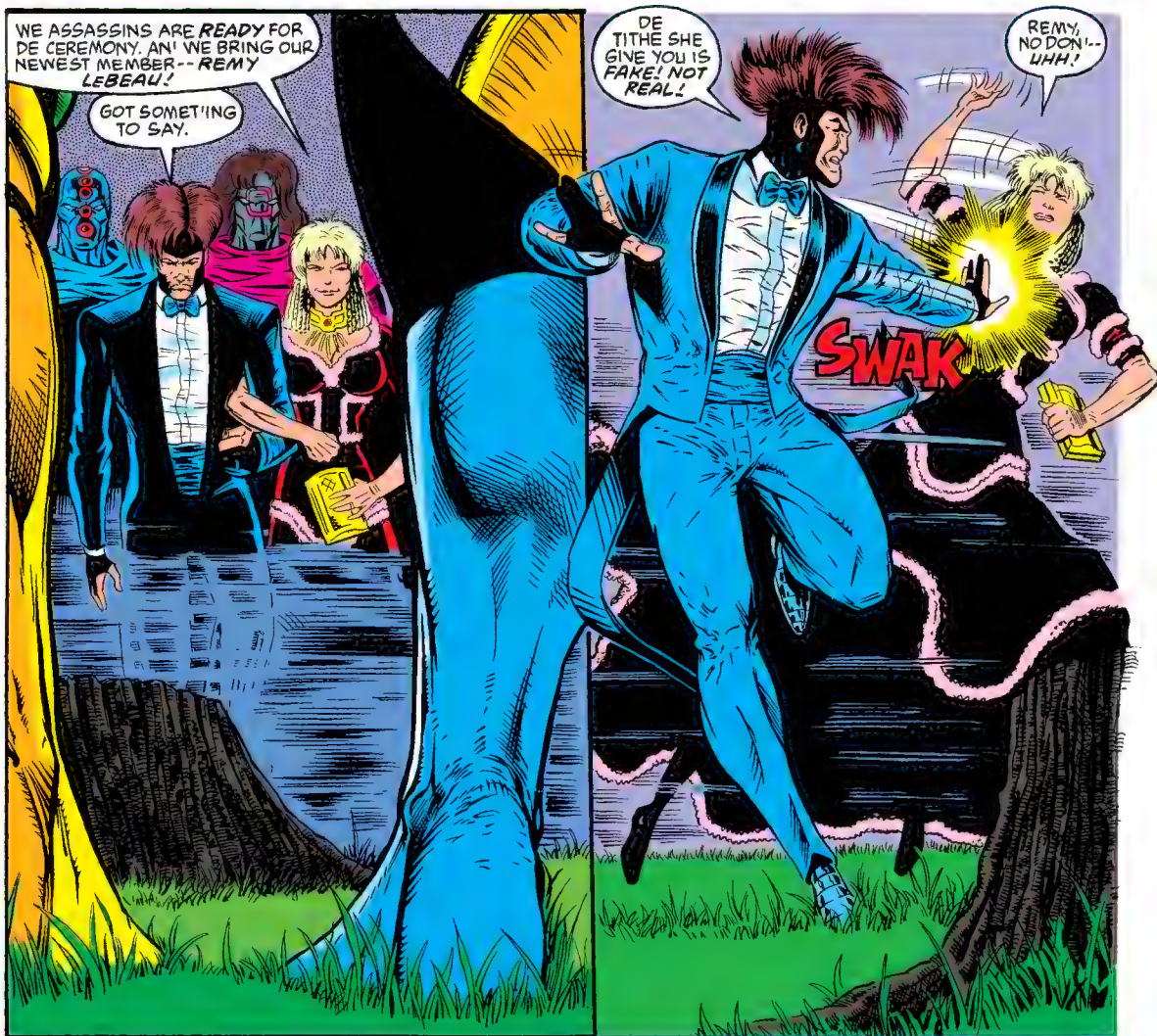
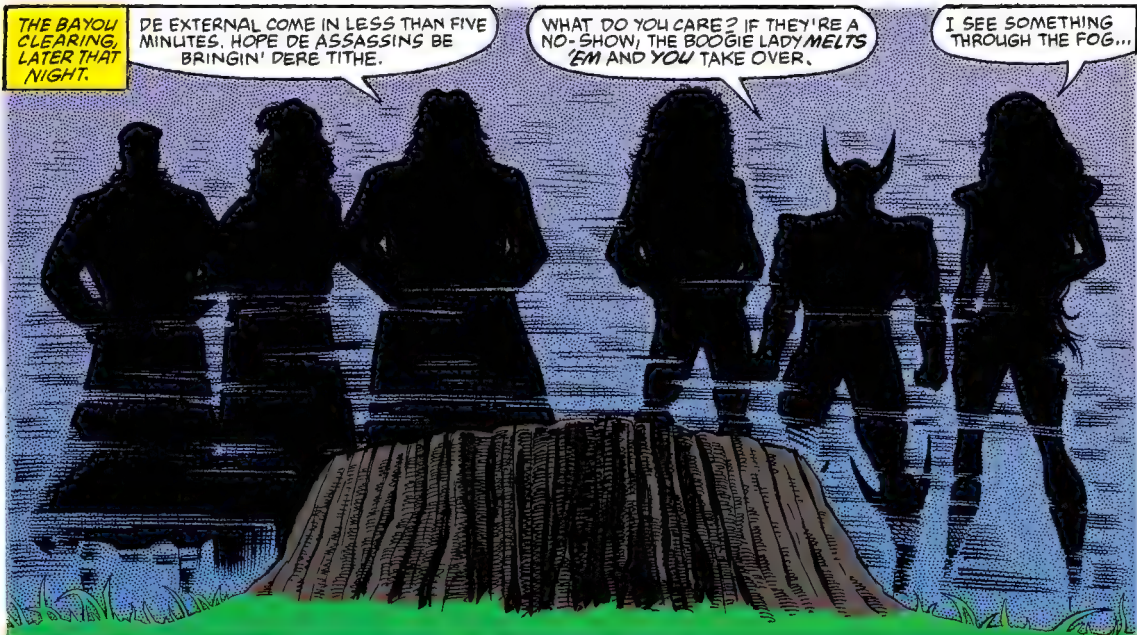
AFTER TONIGHT, DERE  
BE NO T'IEVES! YOU TINK  
I GIVE DEM DE REAL  
TITHE?

YOU WERE TRADED  
FOR A WORTHLESS  
BROTHER--AND AN  
EVEN MORE WORTH-  
LESS BOX.

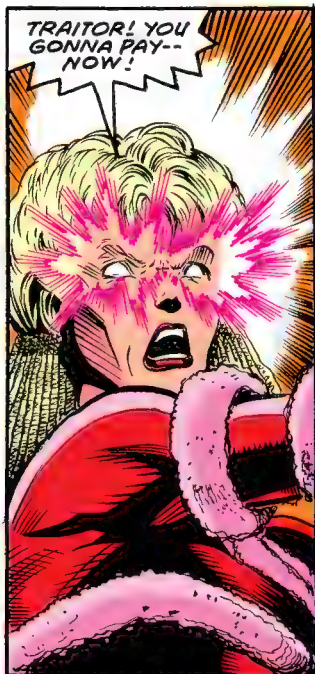


AND WHEN  
HE GIVE IT TO  
DE EXTERNAL,  
SHE DESTROY  
DEM ALL!









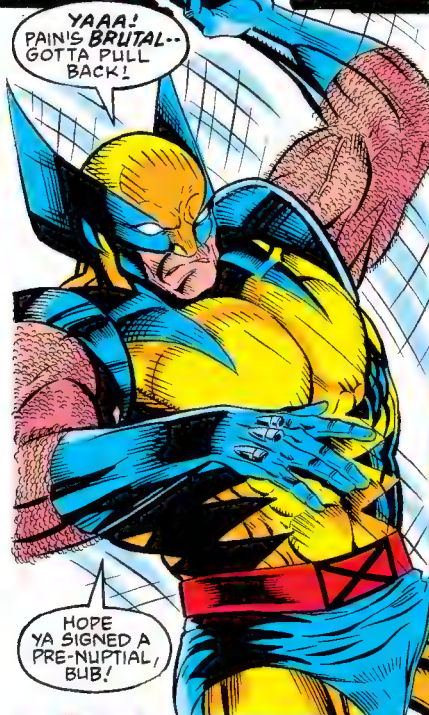




HEY--  
I CAN'T GET  
THROUGH! SOME  
KIND O' **FORCE**  
FIELD STOPPIN'  
ME!

MY HAND'S  
STARTIN' TO HURT--  
**BAD!**

**YAAA!**  
PAIN'S **BRUTAL**--  
GOTTA PULL  
BACK!



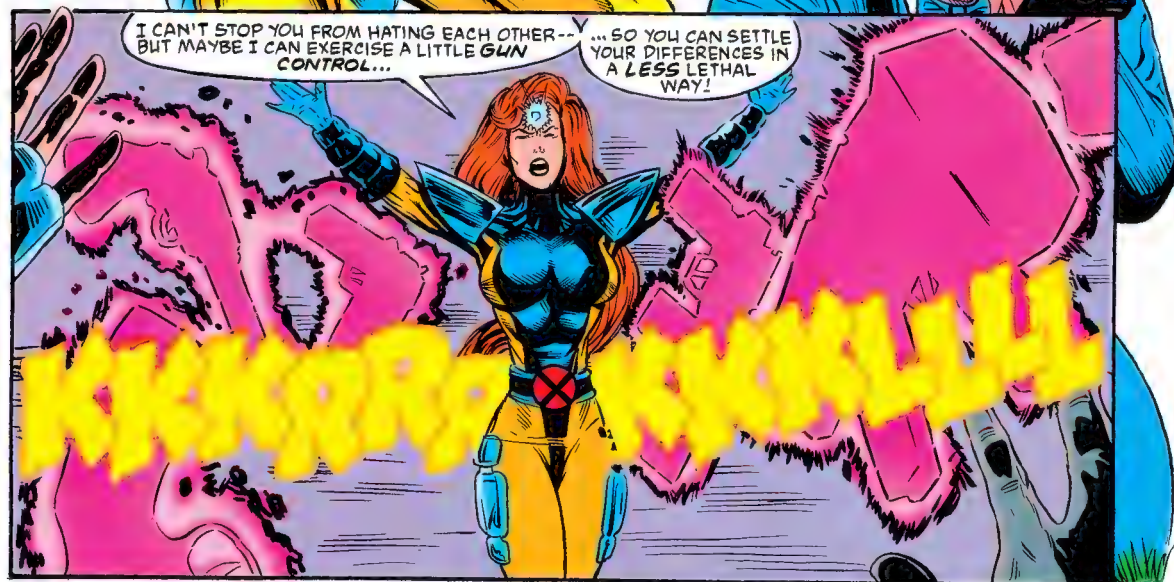
YOU ASSASSINS  
**BETRAY US**--GOT  
NO HONOR!

DAT CRAZY  
WOMAN **BREAK**  
HER WORD! WE  
HAD ENOUGH!



YOU THIEVES TOO  
**STUPID** TO CHECK DE BOX,  
WE NOT GONNA TELL  
YOU! SOON IT MAKE NO  
DIFFERENCE!

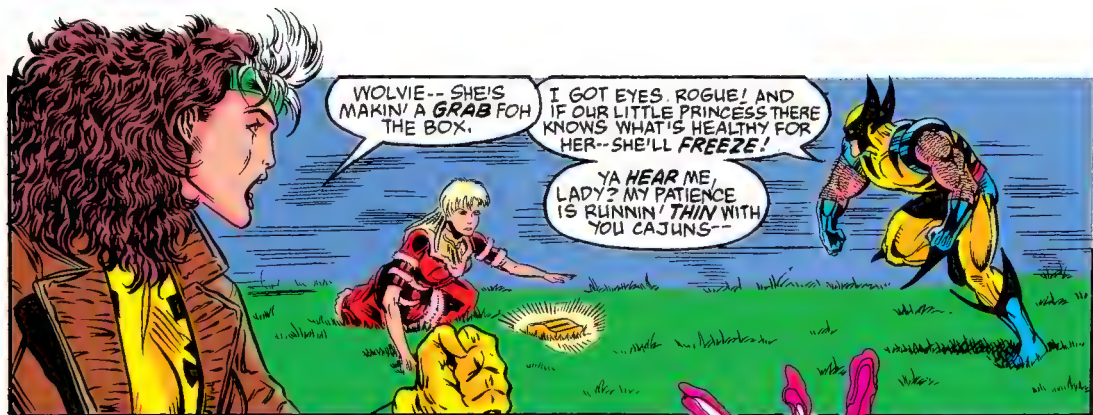
HOPE  
YA SIGNED A  
PRE-NUPITAL,  
BUB!



I CAN'T STOP YOU FROM HATING EACH OTHER--  
BUT MAYBE I CAN EXERCISE A LITTLE **GUN**  
CONTROL...

... SO YOU CAN SETTLE  
YOUR DIFFERENCES IN  
A **LESS LETHAL**  
WAY!





WOLVIE-- SHE'S MAKIN' A GRAB FOH THE BOX.

I GOT EYES, ROGUE! AND IF OUR LITTLE PRINCESS THERE KNOWS WHAT'S HEALTHY FOR HER-- SHE'LL FREEZE!

YA HEAR ME, LADY? MY PATIENCE IS RUNNIN' THIN WITH YOU CAJUNS--

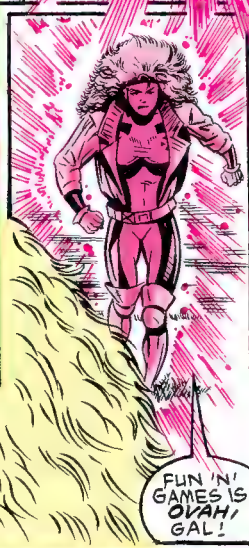
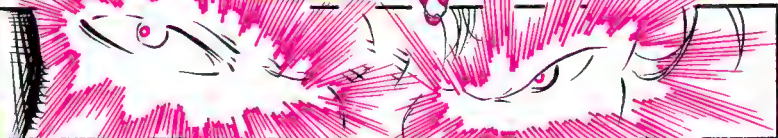
--SO BE COOL AND KEEP THAT HAND HOVERIN' OR--

--WHAT'S WITH THAT FREAKY LOOK?

LOGAN-- WHAT DID SHE DO? ARE YOU HURT?

WHUK

NAH. I'M JUST GONNA ATTACK HER UPSIDE DOWN AND CATCH HER OFF-GUARD! I BEEN WORKIN' ON IT IN THE DANGER ROOM!



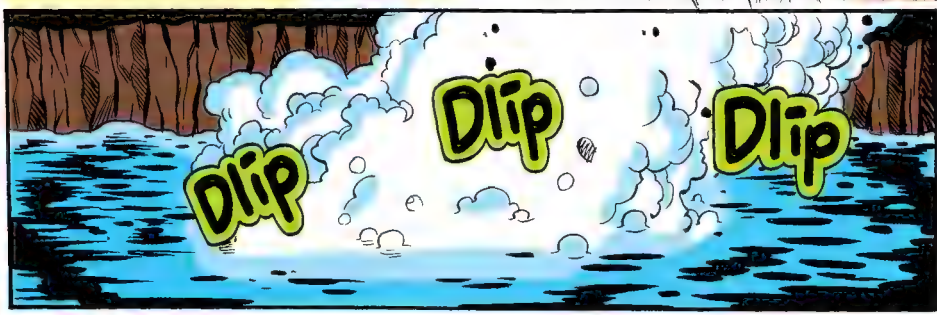
FUN 'N' GAMES IS OVAH, GAL!



AH MEAN BUSINESS! 'LESS WE FIND THE REAL TITHE BOX, EVERY THIEF HERE'S GONNA TAKE THE FALL!



NOW YOU 'FESS UP SHUGAH! BEFORE THAT EXTERNAL CREATURE SHOWS UP-- TELL ME WHERE THE BOX IS-- NOW!

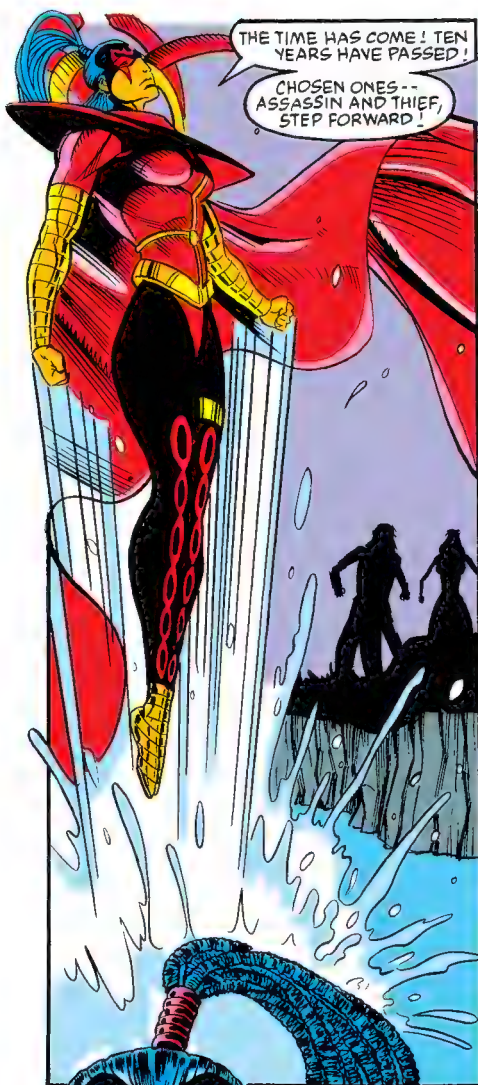


DIP

DIP

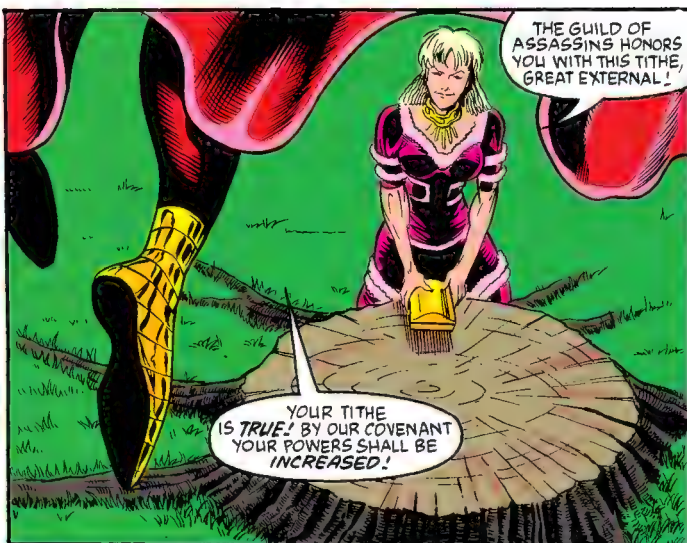
DIP





THE TIME HAS COME! TEN YEARS HAVE PASSED!

CHOSEN ONES--  
ASSASSIN AND THIEF,  
STEP FORWARD!



THE GUILD OF ASSASSINS HONORS YOU WITH THIS TITHE, GREAT EXTERNAL!

YOUR TITHE IS TRUE! BY OUR COVENANT YOUR POWERS SHALL BE INCREASED!



AND YOU?

P-PLEASE, GREAT EXTERNAL... DE TIEVES GUILD HAS--

DISHONORED THE TITHE!



AND YOU MUST PAY WITH YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!



GET BACK, KIDDO. AH'LL TAKE THE BRUNT OF IT!

THERE'S BEEN SOME HEAVY TREACHERY HEAH TO-NIGHT, MA'AM! DON'T DO ANYTHING TILL WE MAKE THEM ASSASSINS COME CLEAN!



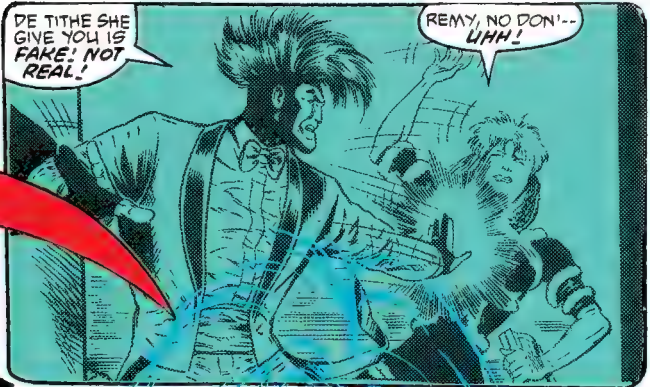
YA'LL BE TAKIN' OUT AN INNOCENT MAN! AND WE AIN'T LETTIN' THAT HAPPEN!





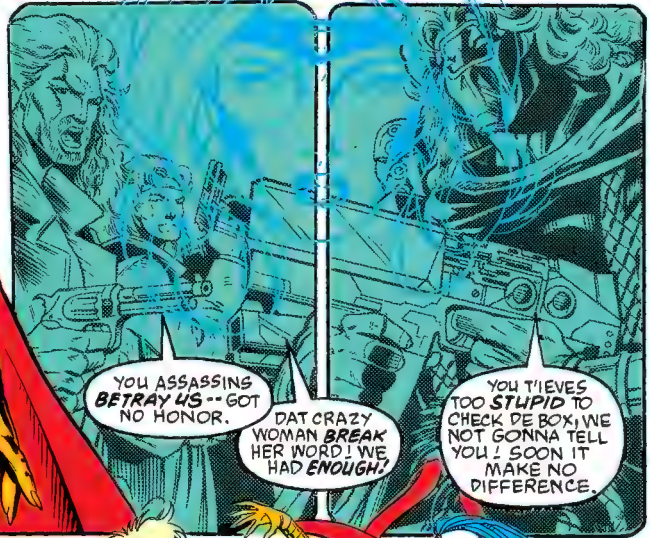
INTERLOPERS! DEFILERS!  
YOU HAVE TAKEN SIDES IN A  
RITUAL *NOT* OF YOUR  
CONCERN.

I WILL-- WAIT--  
IMAGES-- FLOODING  
MY MIND!



DE TITHE SHE  
GIVE YOU IS  
**FAKE! NOT  
REAL!**

REMY, NO DON--  
**UHH!**



YOU ASSASSING  
**BETRAY US--** GOT  
NO HONOR.

DAT CRAZY  
WOMAN **BREAK**  
HER WORD! WE  
HAD **ENOUGH!**

YOU T'IEVES  
TOO **STUPID** TO  
CHECK DE BOX, WE  
NOT GONNA TELL  
YOU! SOON IT  
MAKE NO  
DIFFERENCE.

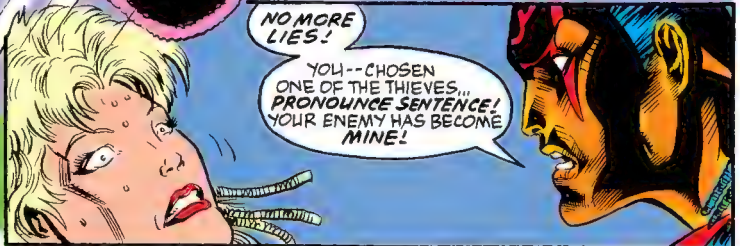


**JEAN! WHAT  
HAPPENED?**

I--REACHED-- INTO HER M-MIND... TELE-  
PATHIC IMAGES OF BELLA DONNA BE-  
TRAYING THE TH-THIEVES. STRAIN...  
TOO GREAT...

IF WHAT MY MIND'S  
EYE HAS SEEN IS **TRUE--**  
YOU HAVE **ENDANGERED**  
THE SACRED TITHE! YOU  
**KNOW** THE PRICE!

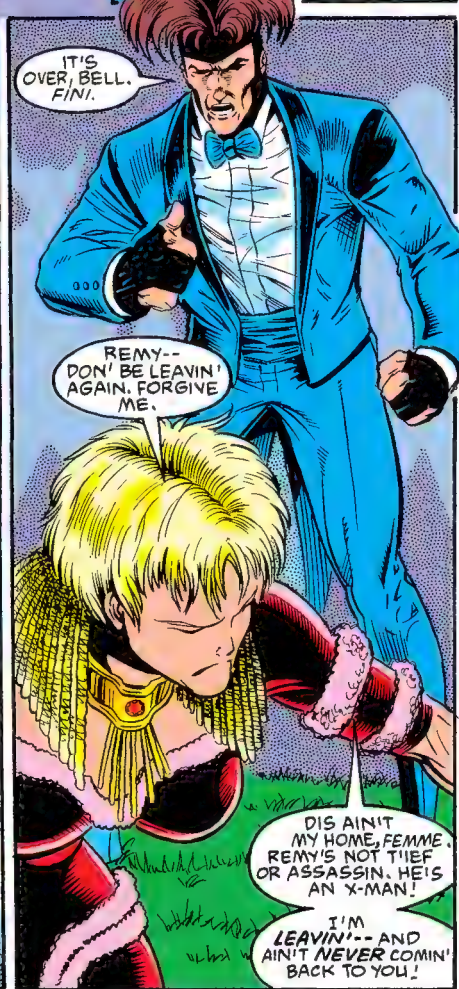
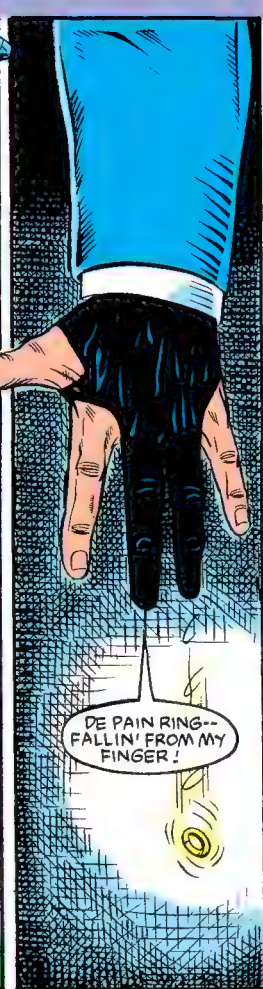
N-NO!  
I DIDN'T  
MEAN--



**NO MORE  
LIES!**

YOU--CHOSEN  
ONE OF THE THIEVES...  
**PRONOUNCE SENTENCE!**  
YOUR ENEMY HAS BECOME  
**MINE!**









HOURS LATER AT THE X-MANSION...

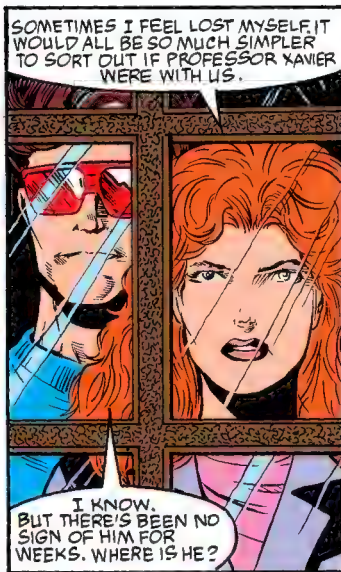
HE'S BARELY SPOKEN SINCE WE GOT BACK, SCOTT.

CAN YOU BLAME HIM? AN UGLY PART OF HIS PAST WAS THROWN BACK IN HIS FACE TODAY.



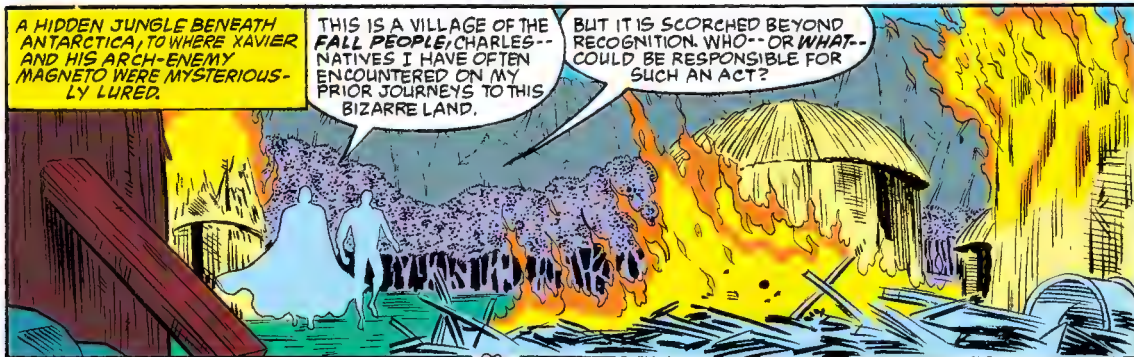
BUT WE'RE HIS SURROGATE FAMILY, SCOTT. WE'RE THE ONES HE SHOULD CONFIDE IN.

TRUST DOESN'T COME EASILY TO A MAN LIKE GAMBIT. BUT HE STAYS WITH THE X-MEN AND THAT MEANS SOMETHING.



SOMETIMES I FEEL LOST MYSELF. IT WOULD ALL BE SO MUCH SIMPLER TO SORT OUT IF PROFESSOR XAVIER WERE WITH US.

I KNOW. BUT THERE'S BEEN NO SIGN OF HIM FOR WEEKS. WHERE IS HE?



A HIDDEN JUNGLE BENEATH ANTARCTICA, TO WHERE XAVIER AND HIS ARCH-ENEMY MAGNETO WERE MYSTERIOUSLY LURED.

THIS IS A VILLAGE OF THE **FALL PEOPLE**, CHARLES-- NATIVES I HAVE OFTEN ENCOUNTERED ON MY PRIOR JOURNEYS TO THIS BIZARRE LAND.

BUT IT IS SCORCHED BEYOND RECOGNITION. WHO-- OR WHAT-- COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SUCH AN ACT?



I-- **BARBARUS**-- AM THE ONE RESPONSIBLE.

I DID NOT **CREATE** YOU FOR THIS PURPOSE, **DESIST** AND DO AS I SAY! **OBEY ME!**

WE SAVAGE LAND **MUTATES** HAVE RISEN TO TAKE WHAT IS OURS BY FORCE!

**THIS LAND IS OURS!**

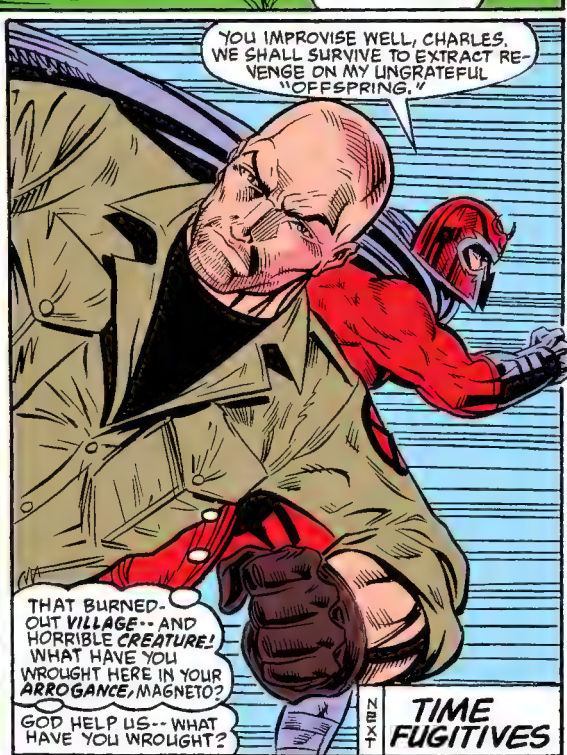
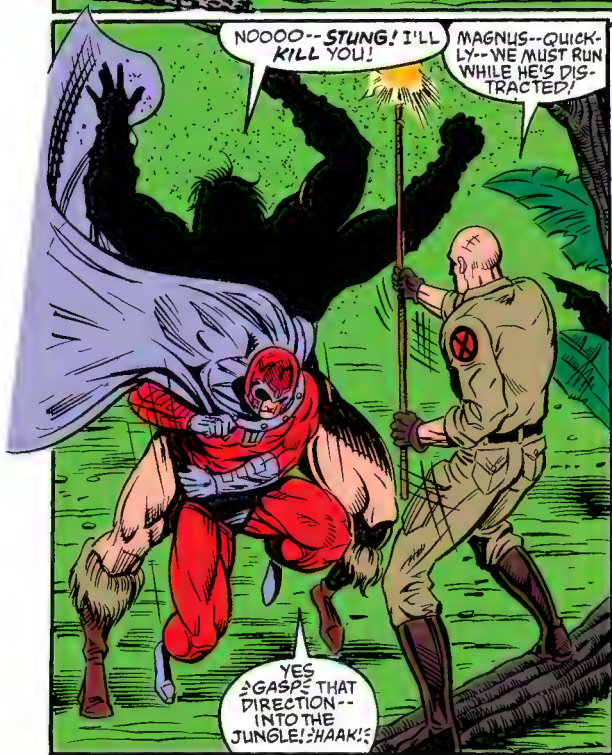
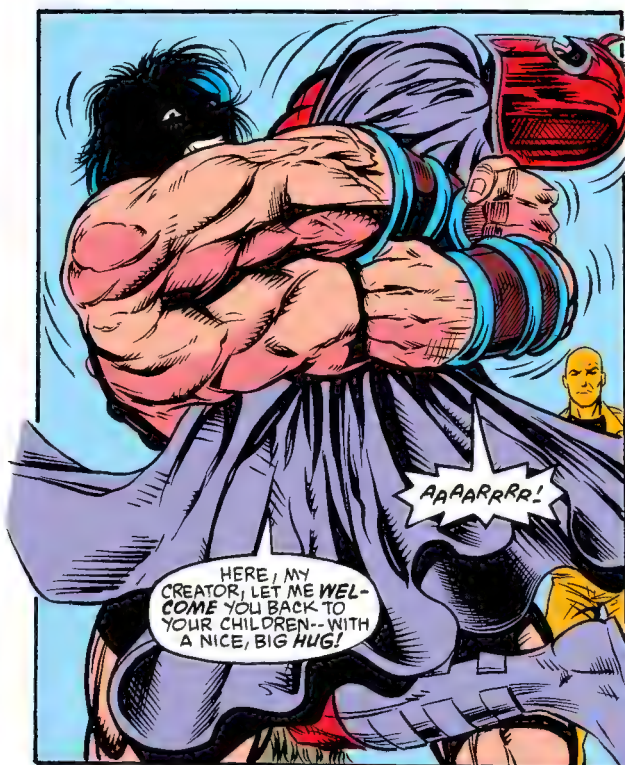


SO... MAGNUS, THIS FOUR-ARMED TERROR IS **MORE** OF YOUR GHOUlish HANDIWORK! HOW MANY MORE **HORRORS** EXIST DOWN HERE THAT ARE YOUR CREATION?

**BE SILENT, CHARLES, AND MOVE AWAY. HE PREPARES TO ATTACK!**

OUR POWERS HAVE DESERTED US SINCE WE CAME HERE. RETREAT MAY OFFER THE BEST HOPE OF SURVIVAL.





TIME  
FUGITIVES



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES<sup>TM</sup>

SEASON  
II

IT'S  
CABLE-TIME  
...AGAIN!



John Hesse/Comic Pages





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## TIME FUGITIVES PART I

THIS IS EARTH... IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 3999 A.D. A MAN CALLED CABLE, ALIGNED WITH REBEL FORCES, BATTLES THE POWERS THAT BE.

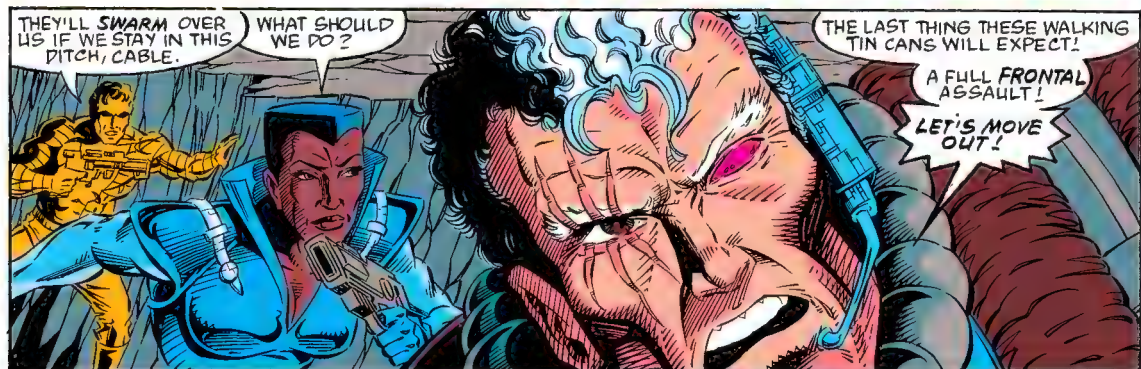
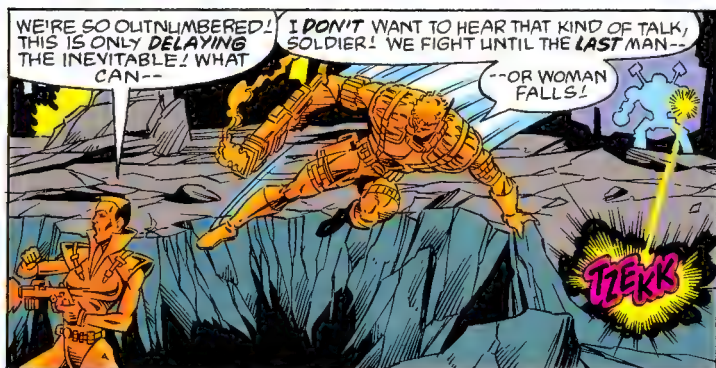
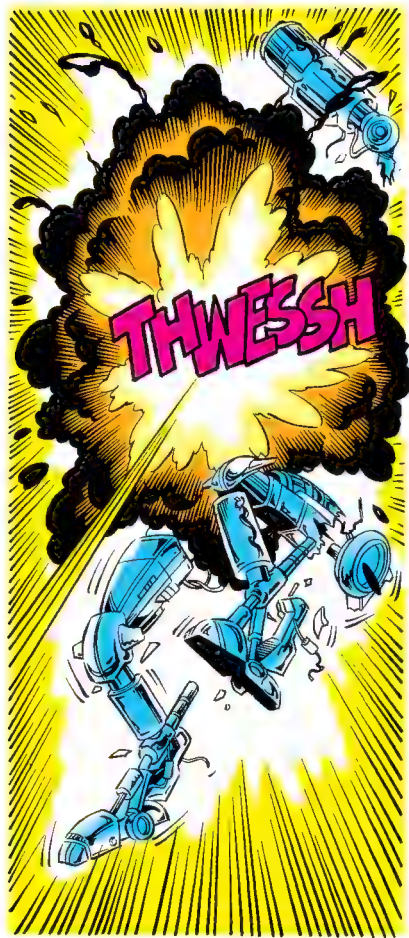
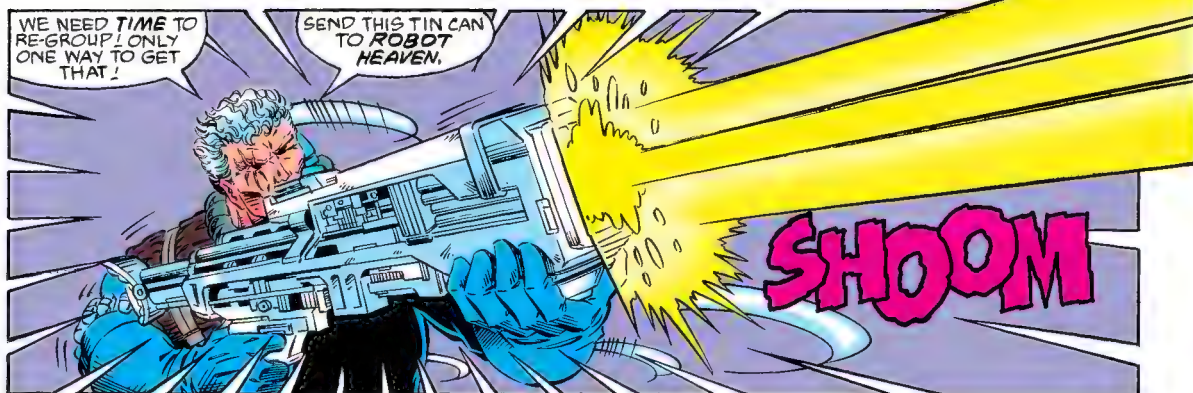
THE STRUGGLE IS NOT GOING HIS WAY AT THE MOMENT.

WE'RE IN TROUBLE--  
APOCALYPSE'S  
FORCES ARE  
ROUTING  
US!

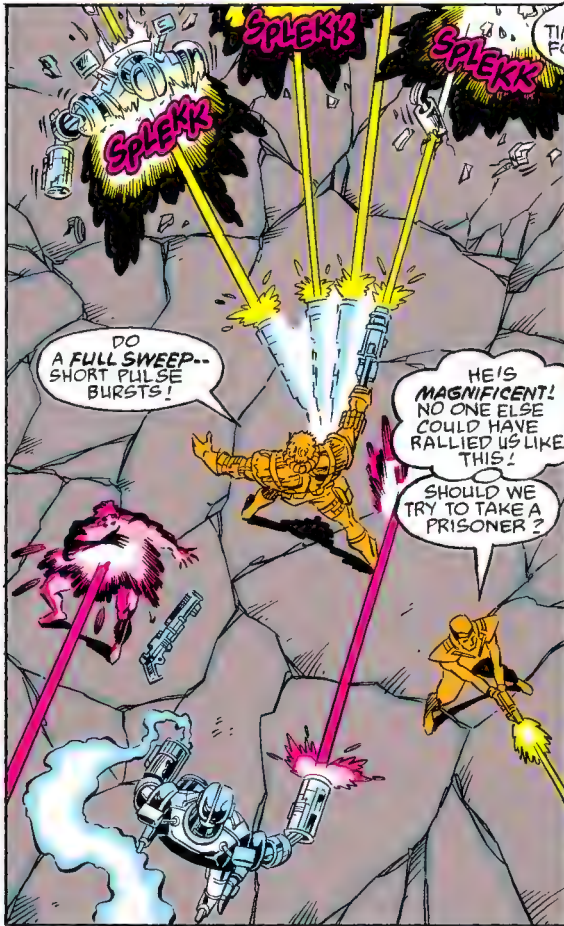
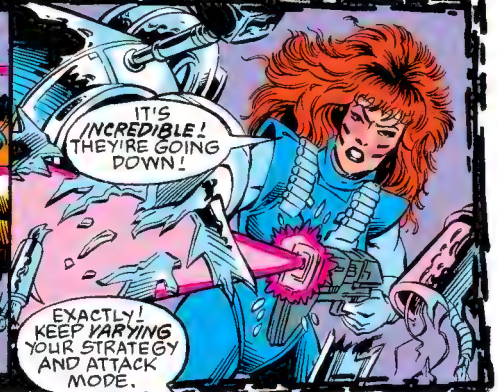
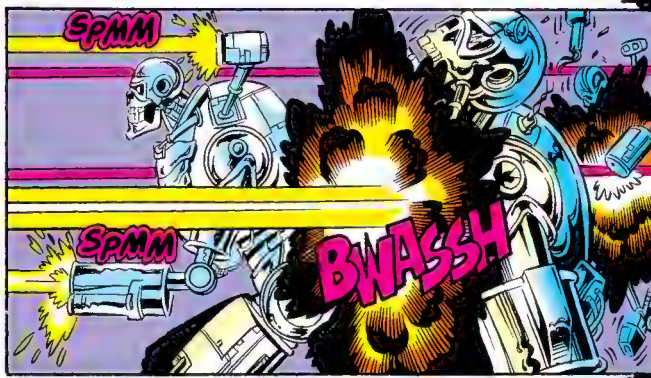
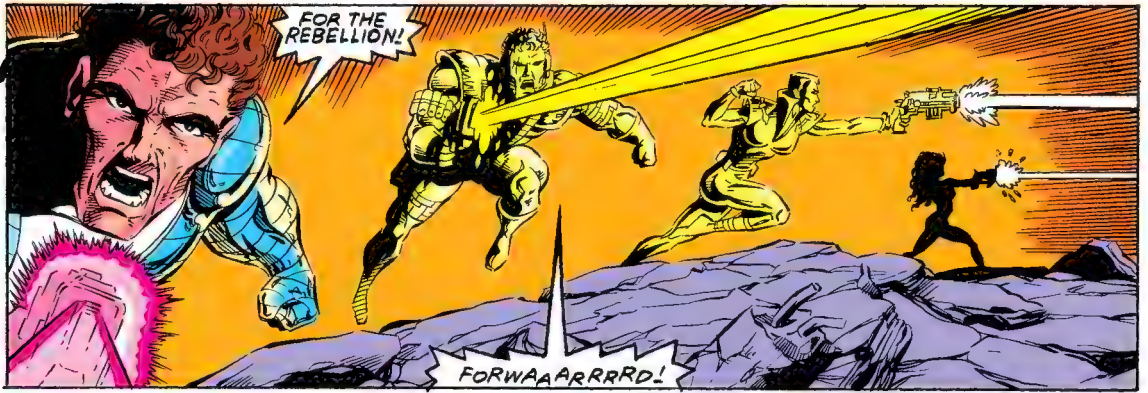
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WRITER  
SCOTT ROSEMA  
PENCILER  
KEVIN CONRAD  
INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER  
JOE AGOSTINELLI  
COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS  
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TOM DE FALCO  
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FREELY ADAPTED  
FROM THE TELEPLAY  
BY MICHAEL EDENS

# TRAMM





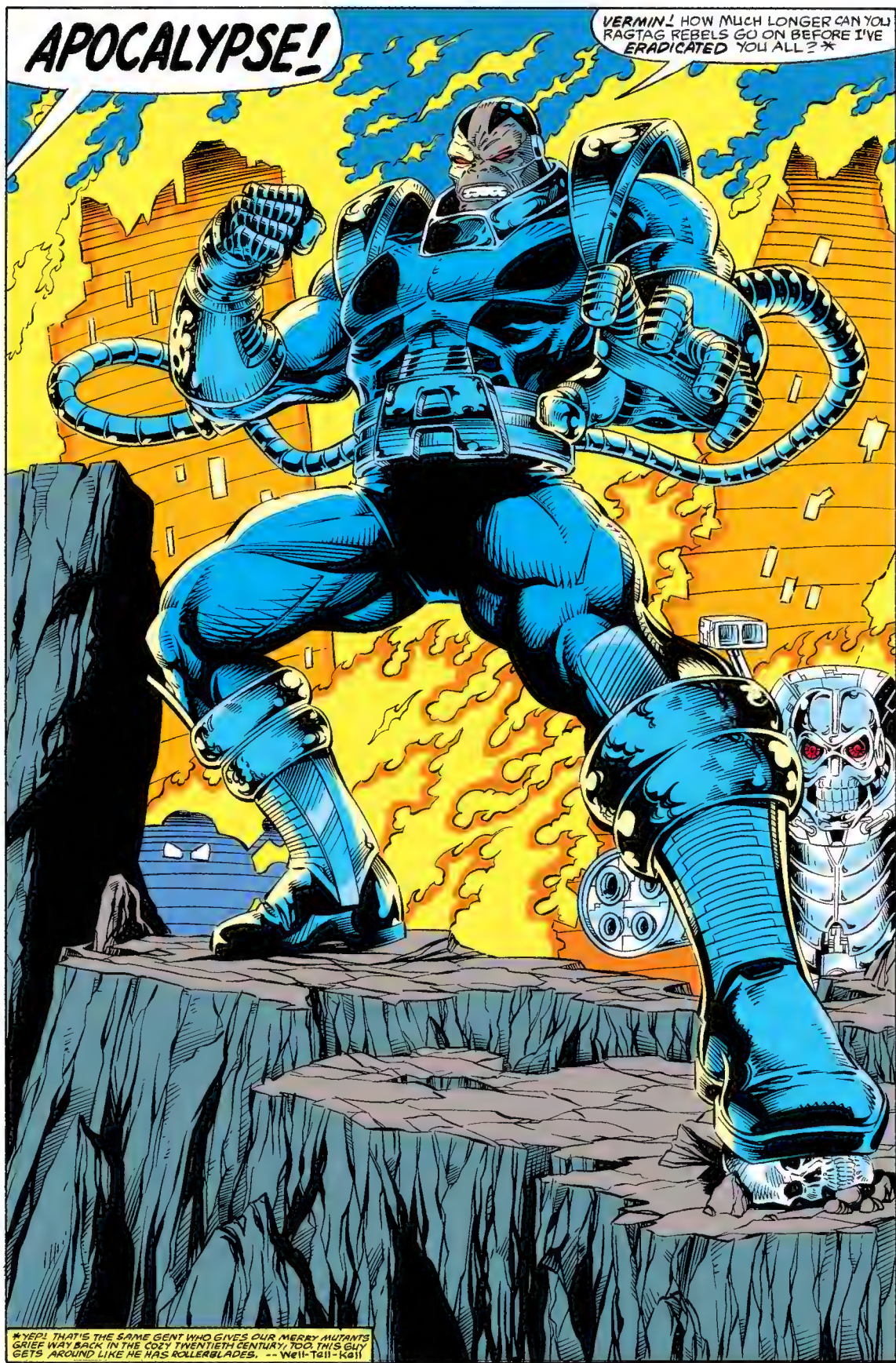






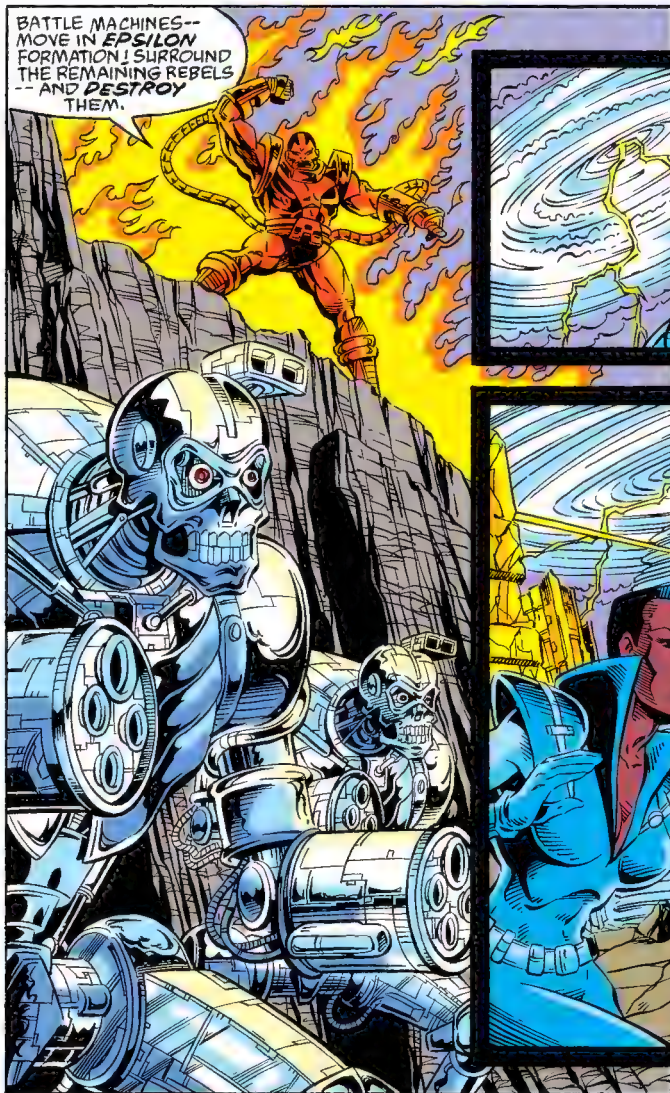
# APOCALYPSE!

VERMIN! HOW MUCH LONGER CAN YOU  
RAGTAG REBELS GO ON BEFORE I'VE  
ERADICATED YOU ALL? \*

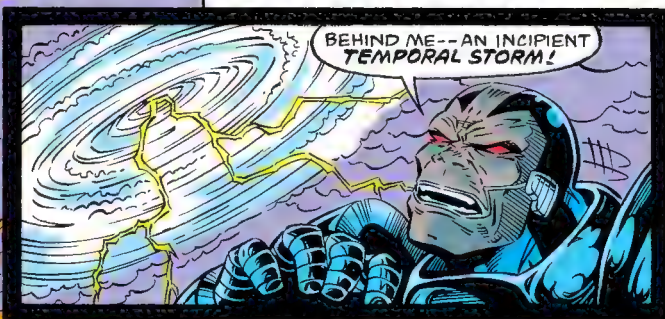


\*YEP! THAT'S THE SAME GENT WHO GIVES OUR MERRY MUTANTS  
GRIEF WAY BACK IN THE COZY TWENTIETH CENTURY; TOO. THIS GUY  
GETS AROUND LIKE HE HAS ROLLERBLADES. -- Well-Tell-Kell





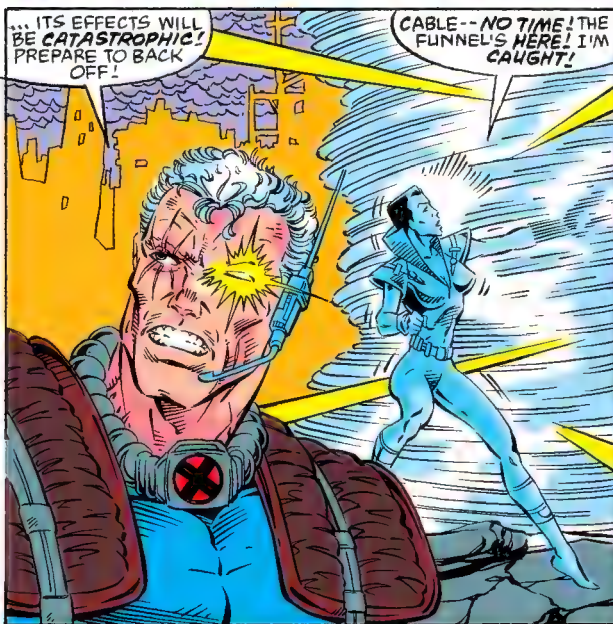
BATTLE MACHINES--  
MOVE IN **EPSILON**  
FORMATION! SURROUND  
THE REMAINING REBELS  
-- AND **DESTROY**  
THEM.



BEHIND ME-- AN INCIPENT  
**TEMPORAL STORM!**



THAT  
SWIRLING MAELSTROM  
--NOT THE DOING OF  
APOCALYPSE! BUT IF  
IT'S WHAT HE SAID  
IT WAS...



... ITS EFFECTS WILL  
BE **CATASTROPHIC!**  
PREPARE TO BACK  
OFF!

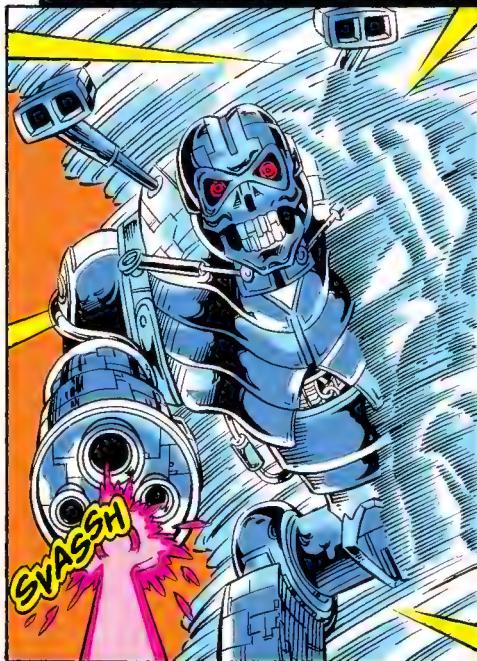
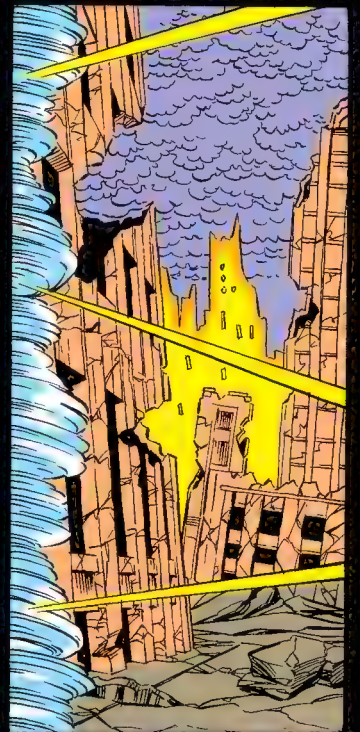
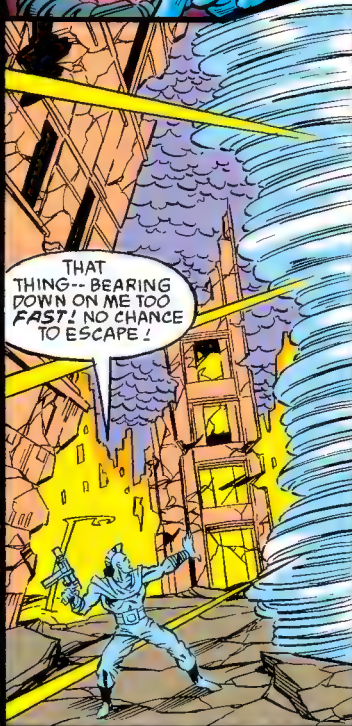
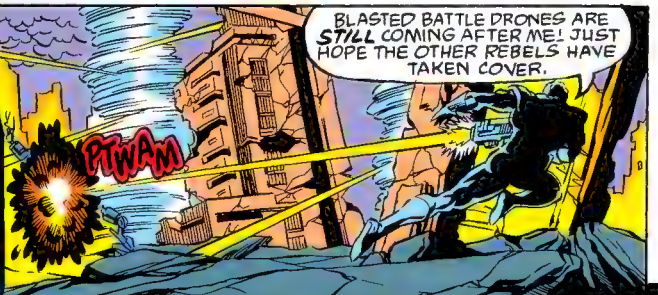
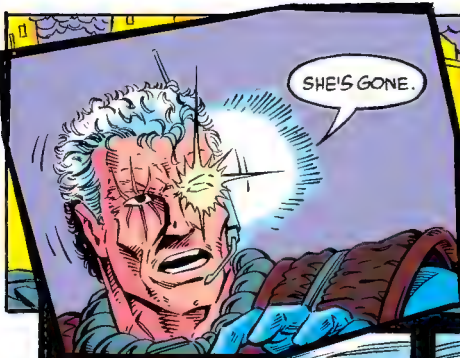
CABLE-- NO TIME! THE  
FUNNEL'S HERE! I'M  
CAUGHT!



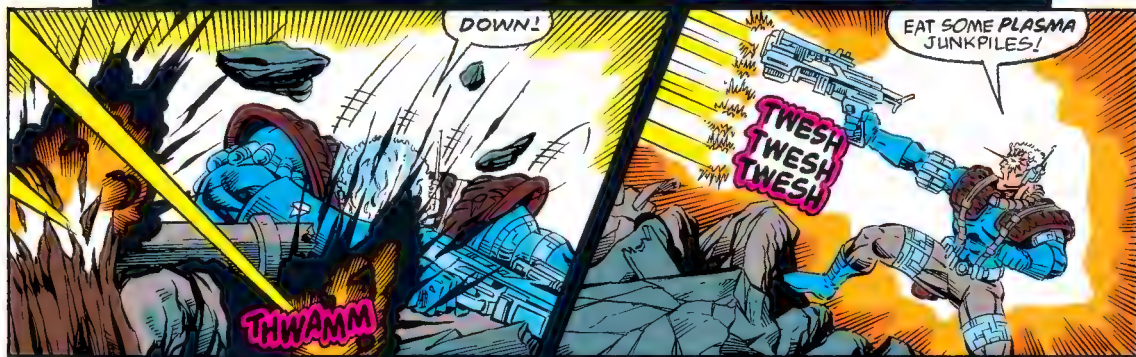
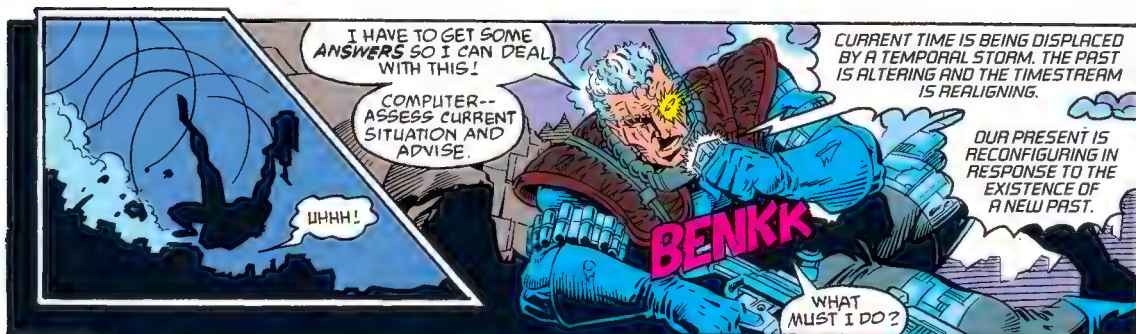
NO!  
GET BACK!  
GET--!

HELP...











COMPUTER--ENHANCE  
DESCRIPTION.  
SPECIFY.

IT BEGINS WITH  
A TIME-TRAVELLER  
FROM THE 21ST  
CENTURY --

-- A MUTANT  
NAMED BISHOP

WHAT  
PLAGUE? THERE WAS  
NOTHING WHEN I  
LEFT.

HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN  
THIS  
HORROR?

MISSION  
ACCOMPLISHED,  
FORGE! SENATOR  
KELLY'S LIFE BACK  
IN THE TWENTIETH  
CENTURY WAS  
SAVED.

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT,  
BISHOP? **NOTHING**  
HAS CHANGED. THE  
PLAGUE **STILL**  
RAGES.

LOOK,  
SICKNESS IS  
**EVERYWHERE**.  
MILLIONS ARE  
DYING.

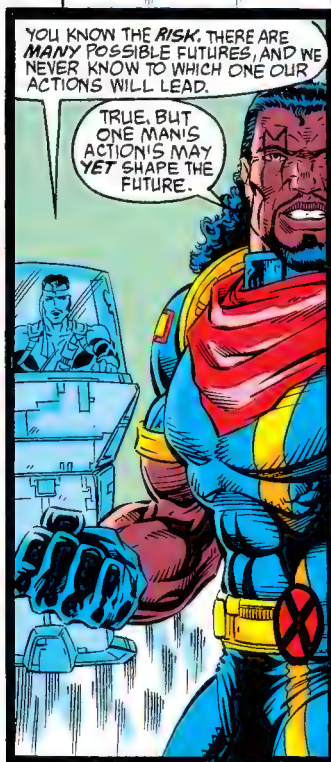
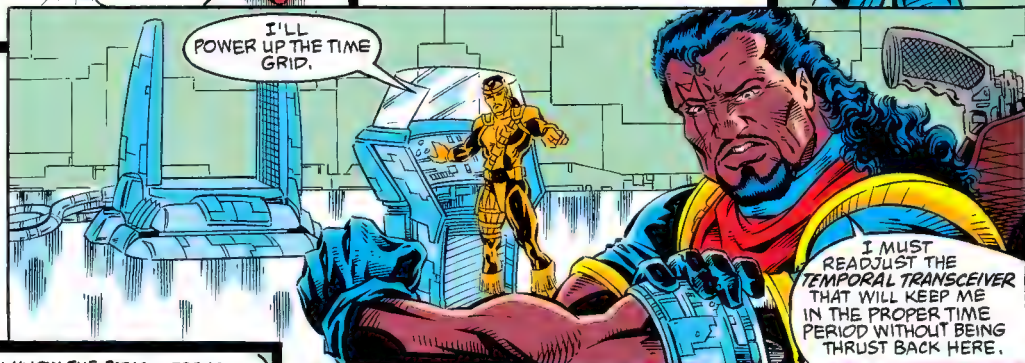
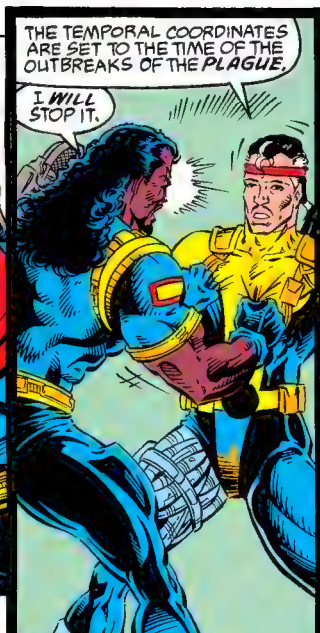
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. AFTER  
SENATOR KELLY SURVIVED THE  
ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT, \*HE  
BECAME PRESIDENT AND **DEDI-**  
**CATED** HIS EFFORTS TO  
**MUTANT RIGHTS.**

I THINK TIME TRAVEL HAS ADDLED YOUR  
MIND, MY FRIEND. BUT **IF** WHAT YOU SAY  
IS **TRUE**, MY MEMORIES WOULD HAVE  
CHANGED TO ADJUST TO THE NEW  
TIMELINE.

UNLIKE **YOU**, I HAVE **NOT**  
BEEN OUTSIDE TIME. I ONLY  
KNOW WHAT THE RECORD  
SHOWS... A BACKLASH OF  
**HATRED**--A PLAGUE VIRUS  
GENETICALLY ENGINEERED  
AND RELEASED

AT FIRST  
PEOPLE SICKENED, BUT  
THEY **LIVED**. AND THEN  
THE FIRST MUTANT VICTIM  
APPEARED.









A SENSE OF NON-BEING, THEN...

...THE WELCOME SOLIDITY OF A LATE TWENTIETH CENTURY ALLEY IN MANHATTAN...

OH... I'M HERE.

THIS NEWSPAPER! IF IT'S TRUE, I MAY HAVE ARRIVED TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE CATASTROPHE.

A FUTURE OF UNRELIEVED MISERY TOO HORRIBLE TO CONTEMPLATE.

NO. THAT WAY LIES MADNESS.



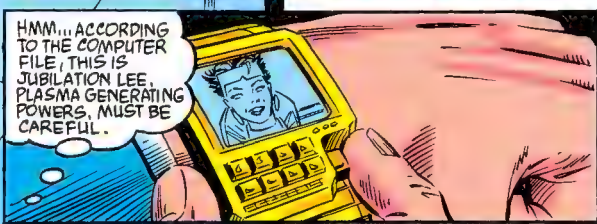
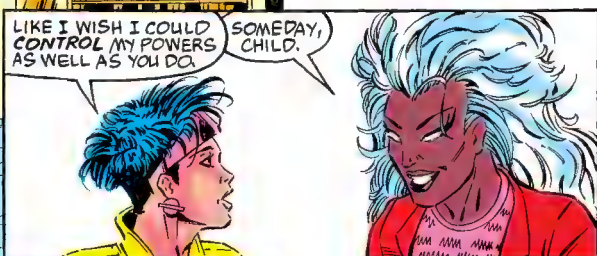
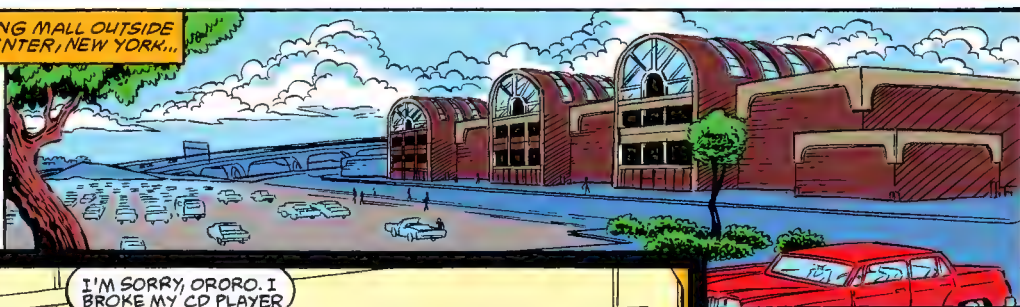
I MUST TRY! THERE ARE STILL THOSE WHO CAN HELP EVEN AT THIS LATE HOUR.



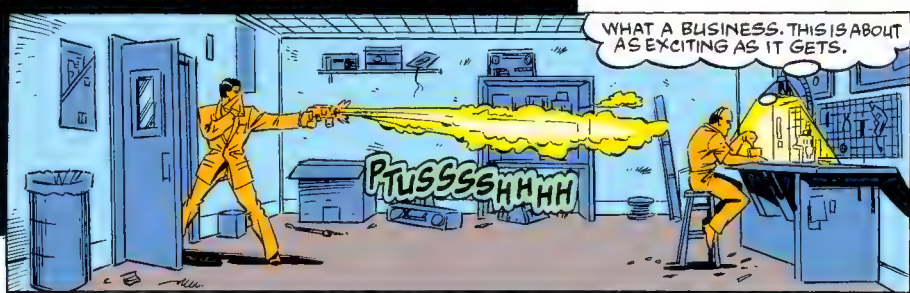
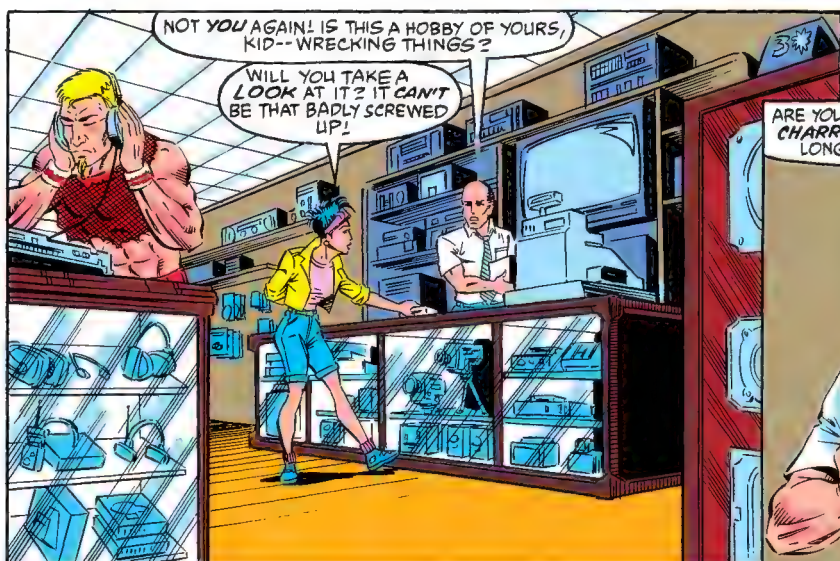
THERE ARE STILL--THE X-MEN.



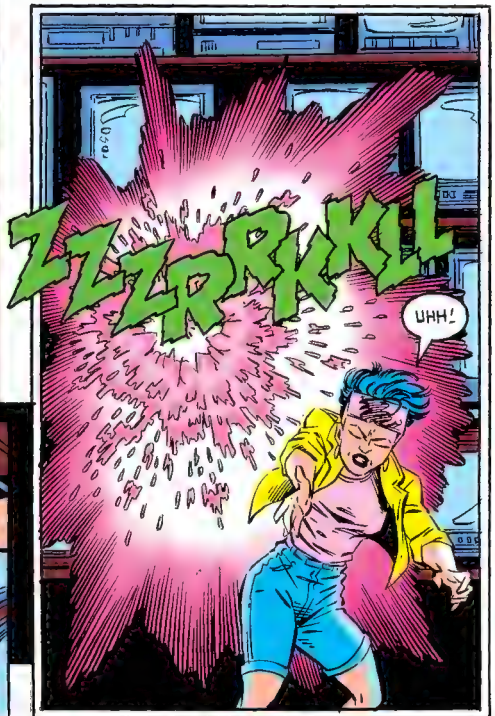
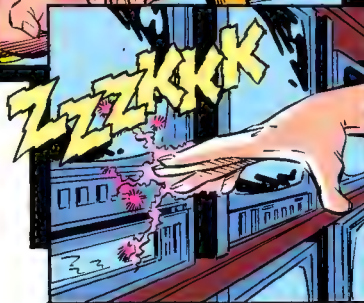
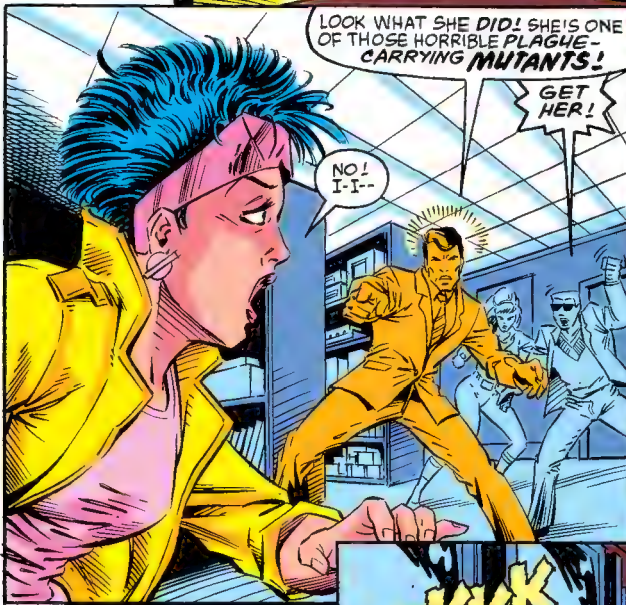
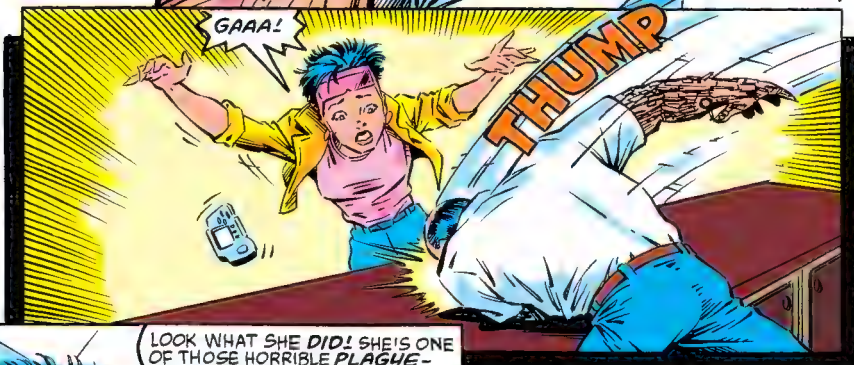
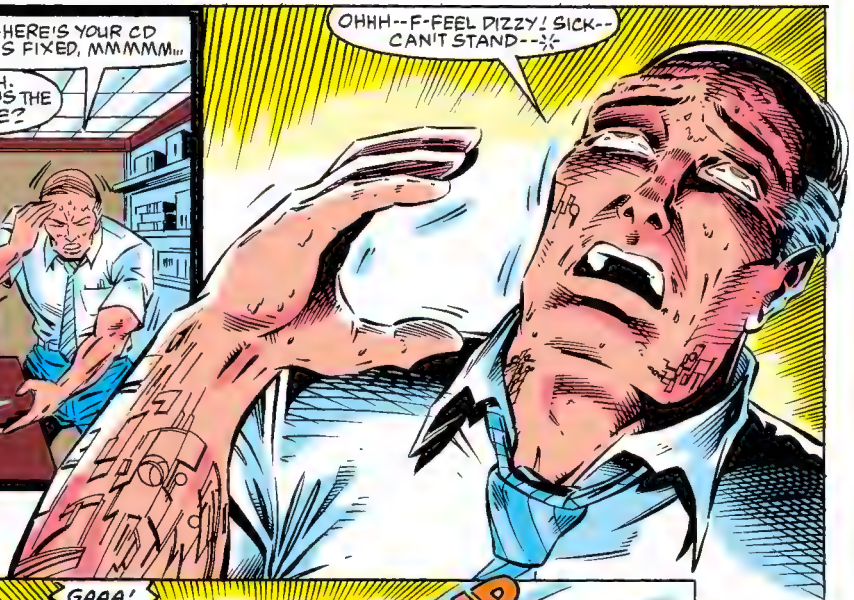
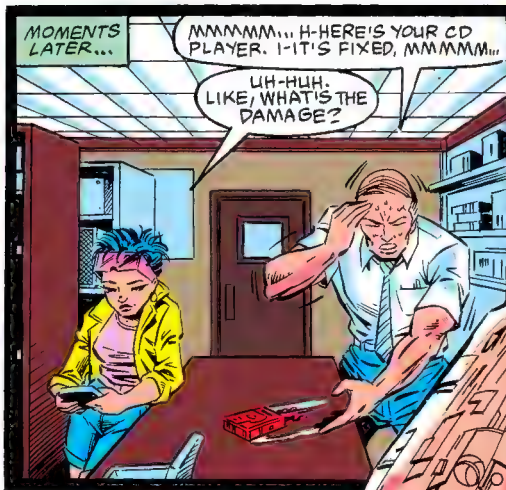
A SHOPPING MALL OUTSIDE  
SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK...



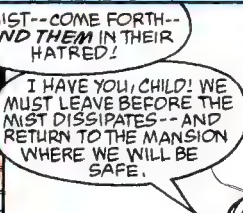
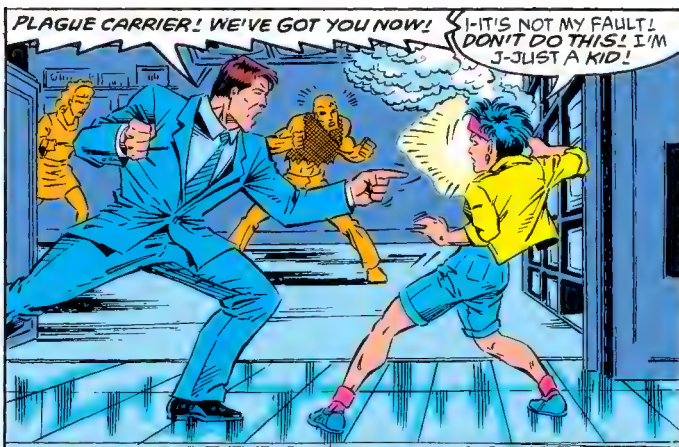






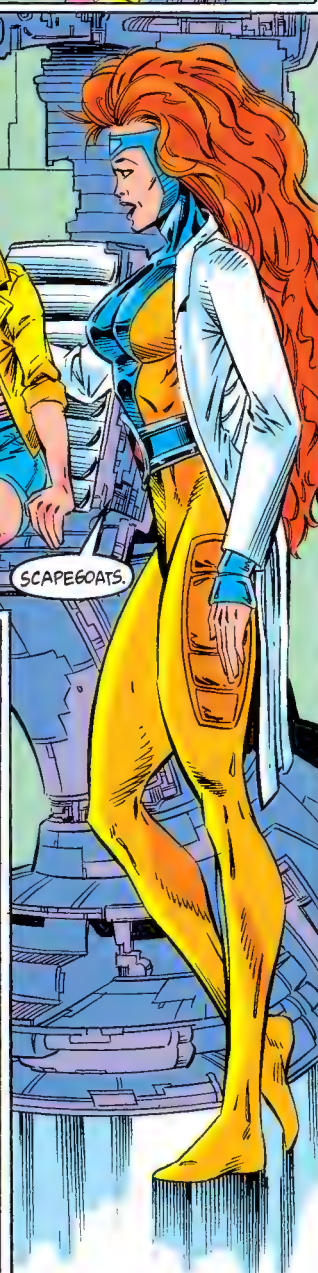
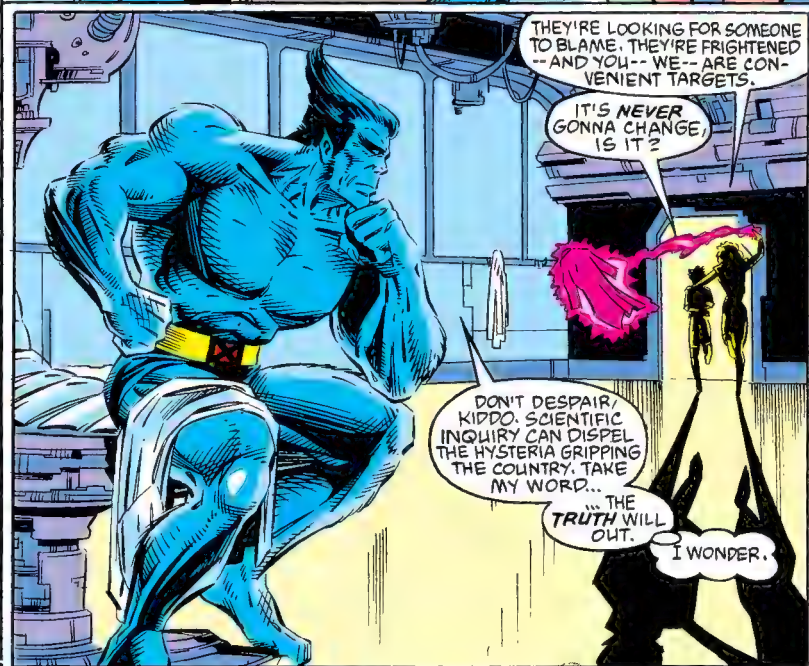
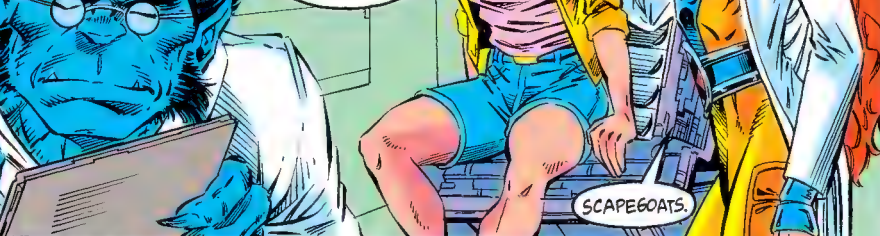
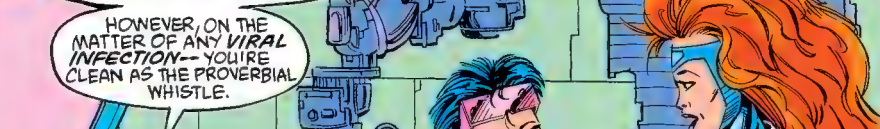
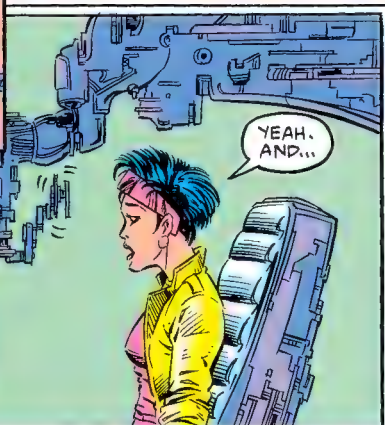
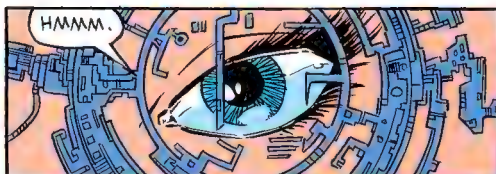








ONE HOUR LATER, AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...





CITY HOSPITAL, LATE THAT NIGHT...

VOILA! THE FURTIVE AND FURRY BEAST SLIPS UNSEEN INTO THE DARKENED PATHOLOGY LAB-- SCOURING THE THREATENING CORNERS FOR PRYING, PUGNACIOUS EYES.

PERHAPS MY DESCRIPTIVE SKILLS ERR ON THE SIDE OF THE FLORID--BUT I'LL WAGER DOLLARS TO DONUTS MY INSTINCTS HAVE HONED DIRECTLY ON THE BARE NECESSITY--

--OF ASCERTAINING THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER.

LET'S SEE... MICROSCOPE-- PETRI DISHES-- ALL THE ACCOUTERMENTS.

AND A FILE--

--PON WHICH IS THE ELECTRONICS STORE CLERK'S NAME.

AND A SLIDE SMEARED WITH A BLOOD SAMPLE.

VIRUS--OR VIRUSES-- PENETRATING THE CELL WALL OF THE TISSUE... LINKING WITH THE CHROMOSOMES IN THE NUCLEUS.

INSTANT TAKEOVER.

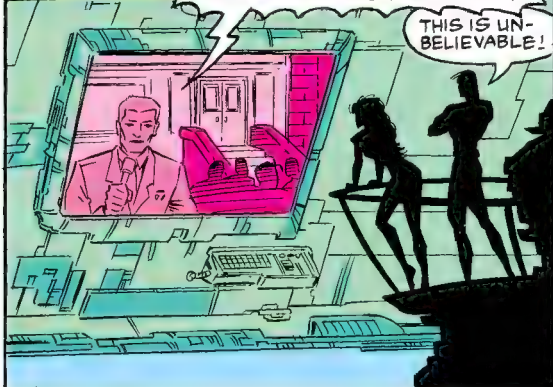
CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER, AS THE CELEBRATED BLONDE BIMBO ONCE EXCLAIMED.



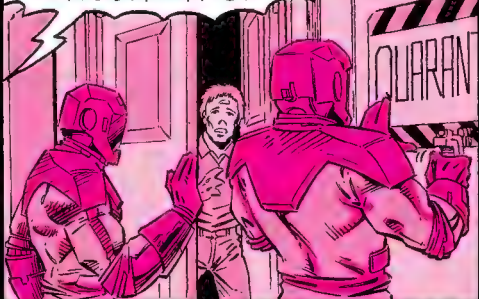
THE X-MEN'S WAR ROOM THAT SAME EVENING...

CITY OFFICIALS HAVE BEGUN THE QUARANTINE OF MUTANTS IN AN EFFORT TO CONTROL THE MYSTERIOUS ILLNESS WHICH IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY.

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!



THIS IS BUT ONE OF MANY MUTANT SAFEHOUSES THE CITY IS SEALING OFF IN AN EFFORT TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF THE VIRUS BY MUTANTS.

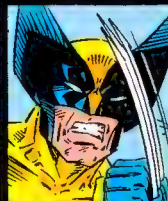


X-MEN, I CALLED YOU HERE TO WATCH THIS NEWSCAST.

HOPE IT'S IMPORTANT, SCOTTIE! AH WAS JUST GETTIN' READY TUH TURN IN EARLY.



SPARE US THE SLEEPIN' HABITS, DARLIN'. I AWREADY DON'T LIKE WHAT I'M SEEIN' ON THAT SCREEN.



GET RID OF THE MUTANTS! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE PLAGUE.



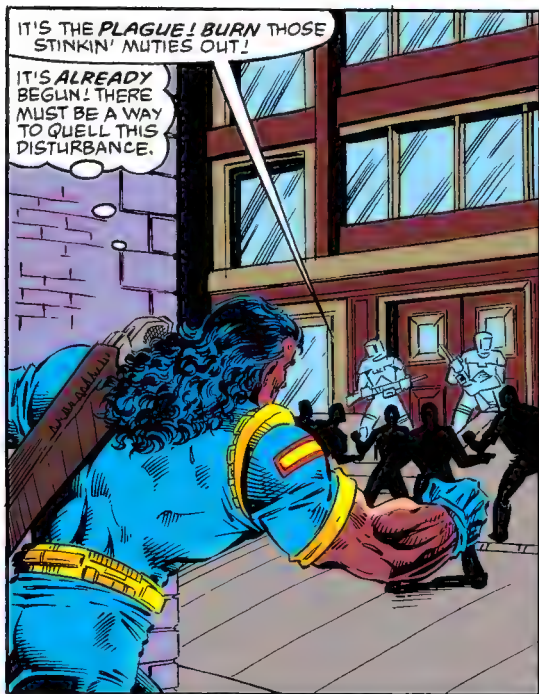
I HAVE SEEN THAT MAN BEFORE! AT THE MALL-- HE WAS THE ONE WHO ATTACKED JUBILATION!



THAT'S ALL I NEED TO HEAR! X-MEN... LET'S MOVE OUT!

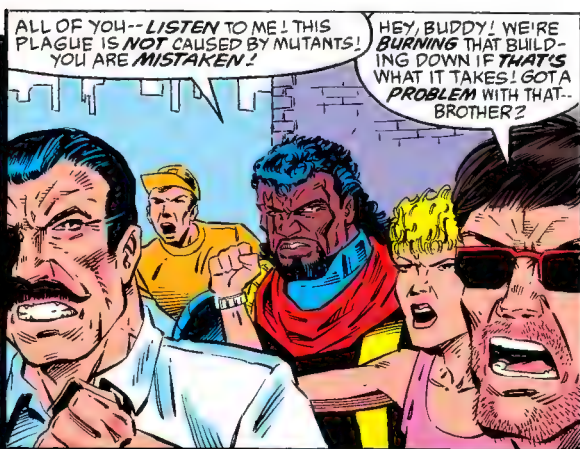






IT'S THE **PLAGUE**! BURN THOSE STINKIN' MUTIES OUT!

IT'S **ALREADY** BEGUN! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO QUELL THIS DISTURBANCE.



ALL OF YOU-- **LISTEN** TO ME! THIS **PLAGUE** IS **NOT** CAUSED BY **MUTANTS**! YOU ARE **MISTAKEN**!

HEY, BUDDY! WE'RE **BURNING** THAT BUILDING DOWN IF **THAT'S** WHAT IT TAKES! GOT A **PROBLEM** WITH THAT, BROTHER?



Y'KNOW, I'LL BET YER A LOUSY **MUTIE** **YERSELF**--CARRYIN' THE **PLAGUE**--RIGHT?

YEAH, HE'S ONE OF 'EM! NAIL 'IM!



**STOP THIS!** YOU'RE SPREADING SOMETHING AS **UGLY** AS ANY **PLAGUE**--**HATRED!**



HEY, RORO--DON'T AH **RECOGNIZE** THAT **FELLER** DOWN THERE? Y'KNOW, THE ONE BEIN' **HASSLED**.

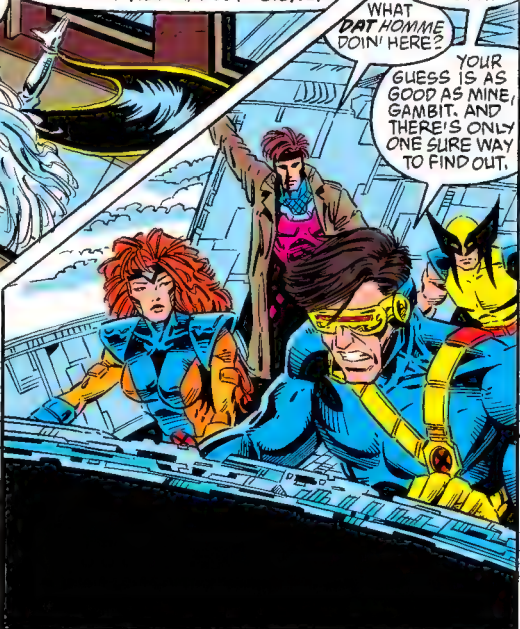
**GODDESS!** IT IS **BISHOP!** WHY IS HE HERE?

**CYCLOPS--THIS IS STORM!** THE **MOB** HAS FOUND A **NEW TARGET--BISHOP!**

WE READ YOU, **STORM.**

WHAT **DAT HOMME** DOIN' HERE?

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS **MINE, GAMBIT.** AND THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE WAY TO FIND OUT.







...AND THAT'S TO  
DROP IN ON  
HIM.

THRRMMMM

WOLVERINE--  
CONTROL YOUR-  
SELF! I DON'T  
WANT ANY IN-  
NOCENT PEOPLE  
HURT! UNDER-  
STAND?

DON'T WORRY,  
CYKE--I'M WEARIN' MY  
BEST PAIR O' KID  
GLOVES.

WHO--?

PUT THAT  
PISTOL AWAY, PAL!  
THIS LITTLE CLAMBAKE  
DON'T NEED YOU  
ESCALATIN' THE  
FESTIVITIES!

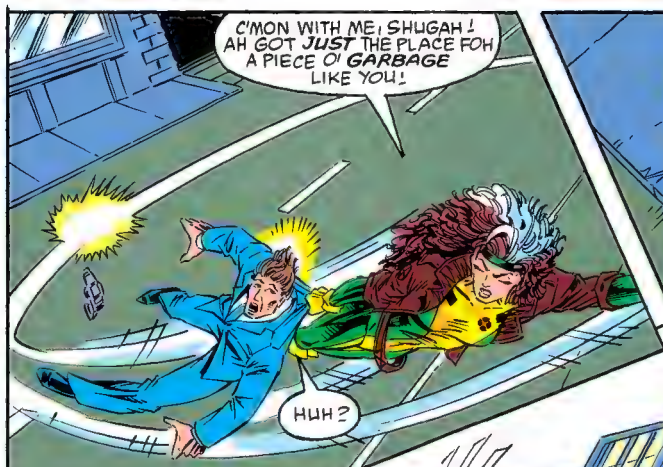
STAY BACK  
AND YOU WON'T  
BE HURT!

RAINS--DESCEND AND  
WASH THE STREETS CLEAN  
OF THE VERMIN BELOW!

RRRMMB!

I'M GONNA DROP  
THAT FLYIN' BROAD!  
SHE'S RAININ' ON OUR  
PARADE, BOYS--AND I'M  
PUTTIN' A STOP  
TO IT!





C'MON WITH ME, SHUGAH! AH GOT **JUST** THE PLACE FOH A PIECE O' **GARBAGE** LIKE YOU!

HUH?



THEAH YUH GO, SWEETCHEEKS! HOPE YUH REAL HAPPY WITH YUH OWN KIND-- RATS AND ROACHES!



WOLVERINE-- **DON'T!** LET'S FIND OUT WHY BISHOP'S HERE!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, ROOKIE! WE THOUGHT WE SAW THE LAST O' YOU!

SO YOU BETTER HAVE A **GOOD REASON** FER SHOWIN' UP HERE AGAIN.

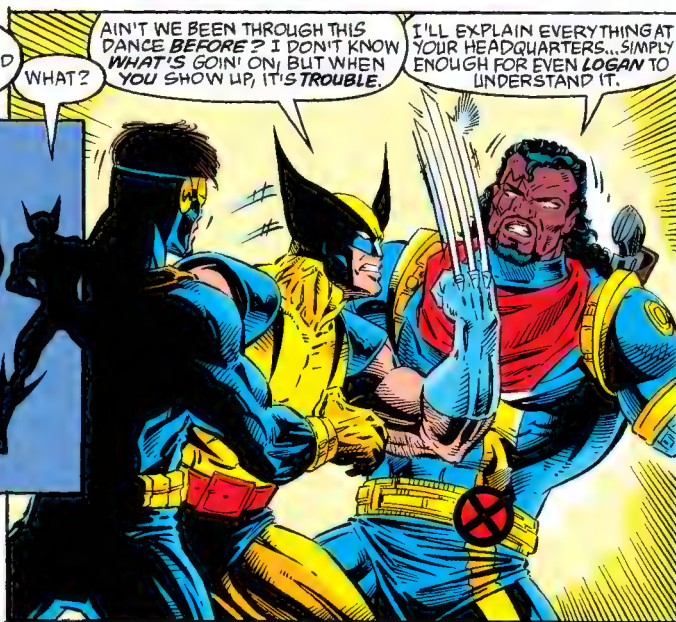
IF YOU'LL LET ME UP, I'LL EXPLAIN.



YOU DID IT **THIS TIME**, BISHOP! YOU HELPED TURN THIS SITUATION INTO A **RIOT!**

I WAS TRYING TO SAVE **LIVES--** YOURS AND **MILLIONS** IN MY FUTURE.

WHAT?



AIN'T WE BEEN THROUGH THIS **DANCE BEFORE?** I DON'T KNOW **WHAT'S** GOIN' ON, BUT WHEN YOU SHOW UP, IT'S **TROUBLE.**

I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AT YOUR HEADQUARTERS...SIMPLY ENOUGH FOR EVEN **LOGAN** TO UNDERSTAND IT.



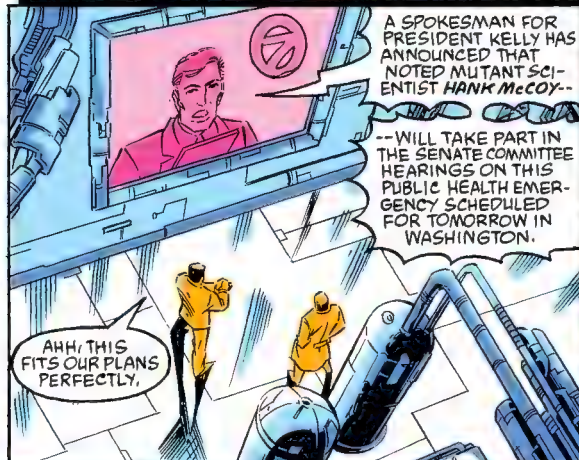




THE HEADQUARTERS OF FRIENDS OF HUMANITY, IN THE PEACEFUL VIRGINIA COUNTRYSIDE...



...WHERE, BEHIND THE PLACID FACADE, IS A LAB DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH OCCUPIED BY F.O.H. LEADER, GRAYDON CREEDE, AND A MEMBER-SCIENTIST...



A SPOKESMAN FOR PRESIDENT KELLY HAS ANNOUNCED THAT NOTED MUTANT SCIENTIST HANK MCCOY--

--WILL TAKE PART IN THE SENATE COMMITTEE HEARINGS ON THIS PUBLIC HEALTH EMERGENCY SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW IN WASHINGTON.

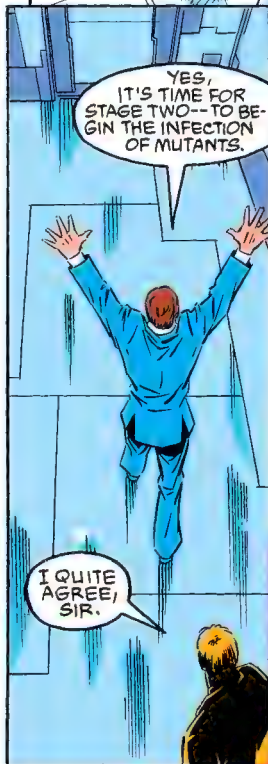
AHH, THIS FITS OUR PLANS PERFECTLY.

YOUR PLAGUE SCHEME HAS WORKED WELL. THE PUBLIC DEMANDS ACTION. WHEN THEY SEE THIS MCCOY FREAK INFECTED ON TELEVISION AT THE HEARINGS TOMORROW--

--EVERYONE WILL BE CONVINCED MUTANTS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DISEASE!



WE MUST ACT QUICKLY, IN A FEW MONTHS, THE INFECTED HUMANS WILL BEGIN TO RECOVER.



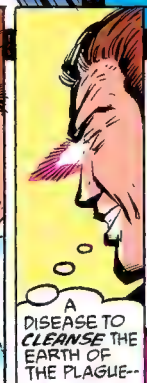
YES, IT'S TIME FOR STAGE TWO--TO BEGIN THE INFECTION OF MUTANTS.

I QUITE AGREE, SIR.



PREPARE THE VIALS FOR SHIPMENT TO OUR AGENTS.

YES, SIR. HOW FITTING!



A DISEASE TO CLEANSE THE EARTH OF THE PLAGUE--



--OF MUTANTS--

--AND HUMANS!!

AH HA HAHAHAH!

TO BE CONTINUED!







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FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TELEVISION SERIES!

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SEASON  
II

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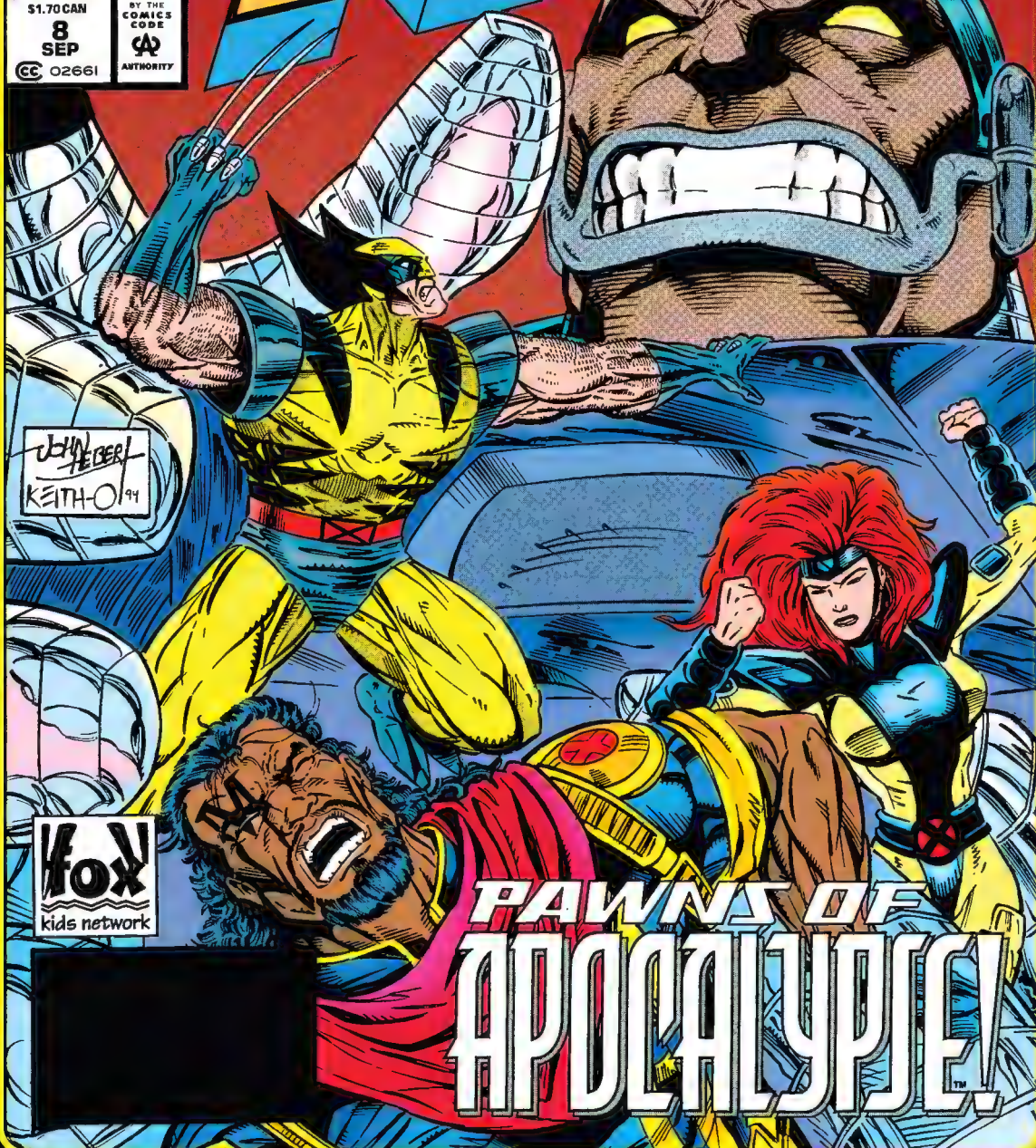
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AUTHORITY



JOHN FEEBEL  
KEITH-O 94

Fox  
kids network

## PAWNS OF APOCALYPSE!



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## TIME AND TIME AGAIN

THE YEAR, 3999. THE MAN, CABLE, LEADER OF THIS AGE'S REBEL FORCES, SEEKS ANSWERS FROM HIS UNLIVING COMPANION.

COMPUTER,  
ASSESS AGAIN CURRENT  
SITUATION.

### Time Fugitives Part 2

A TEMPORAL STORM HAS  
WRECKED HAVOC WITH THE  
TIMESTREAM. OUR PRESENT IS  
RECONFIGURING IN RESPONSE TO  
THE EXISTENCE OF A NEW PAST.

ONCE REALIGNMENT IS  
COMPLETE, YOU AND YOUR  
TIMELINE WILL CERGE TO EXIST.

THE PRIMARY CHRONAL  
COMPONENT IN THIS TIME  
READJUSTMENT IS THE MUTANT  
— BISHOP. HIS ACTIONS IN THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY BROUGHT  
ABOUT THE TIMESTORM.

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
WRITER

JOHN  
HEBERT  
PENCILER

GREG  
ADAMS  
INKER

MICHAEL  
HIGGINS  
LETTERER

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HARRAS  
GROUP ED.

TOM  
DEFALCO  
TIMEKEEPER

BASED ON SCREENPLAYS  
BY MICHAEL EDENS &  
ELLIOT MAGGIN



BISHOP?! HE DOES--WAIT!  
THAT SOUND! THE TIMESTORM--  
IT'S HERE--CHANGING MY  
PRESENT--REMOVING FROM  
EXISTENCE ALL THAT I KNOW,  
BIT BY BIT!

THXKXLL

BISHOP IS THE DISRUPTOR  
WHO HAS TRAVELED TO THE  
TWENTIETH CENTURY FROM HIS  
OWN RESPONSE TO CHANGES  
IN HIS OWN PRESENT. HE WENT  
TO PREVENT THE PLAGUE  
APOCALYPSE HAS SET IN MOTION.

THAT PLAGUE MUST OCCUR.

THIS PLAGUE  
IS APOCALYPSE'S  
DOING?!

HE'S THE EVIL  
I'VE FOUGHT AGAINST  
AS A REBEL ALL MY  
LIFE!

HOW CAN I  
LET APOCALYPSE  
DESTROY A PAST  
WORLD--EVEN IF  
ITS END MEANS  
THE CONTINUANCE  
OF MY OWN.

THE LOGIC IS MATHEMATICALLY  
SIMPLE... MILLIONS MUST DIE IN  
THE PAST SO THAT FUTURE  
BILLIONS CAN BE BORN.

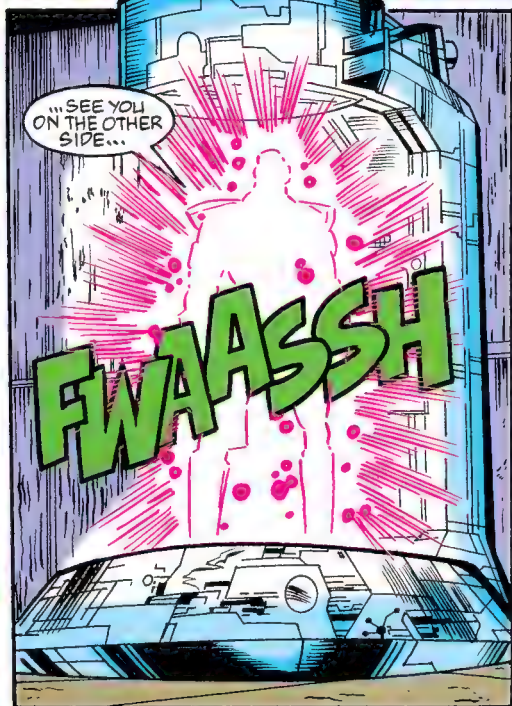
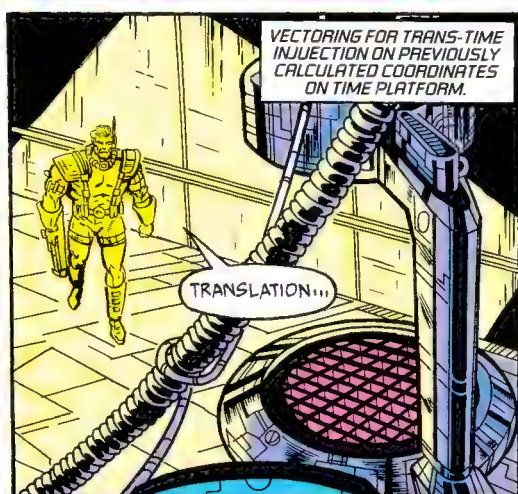
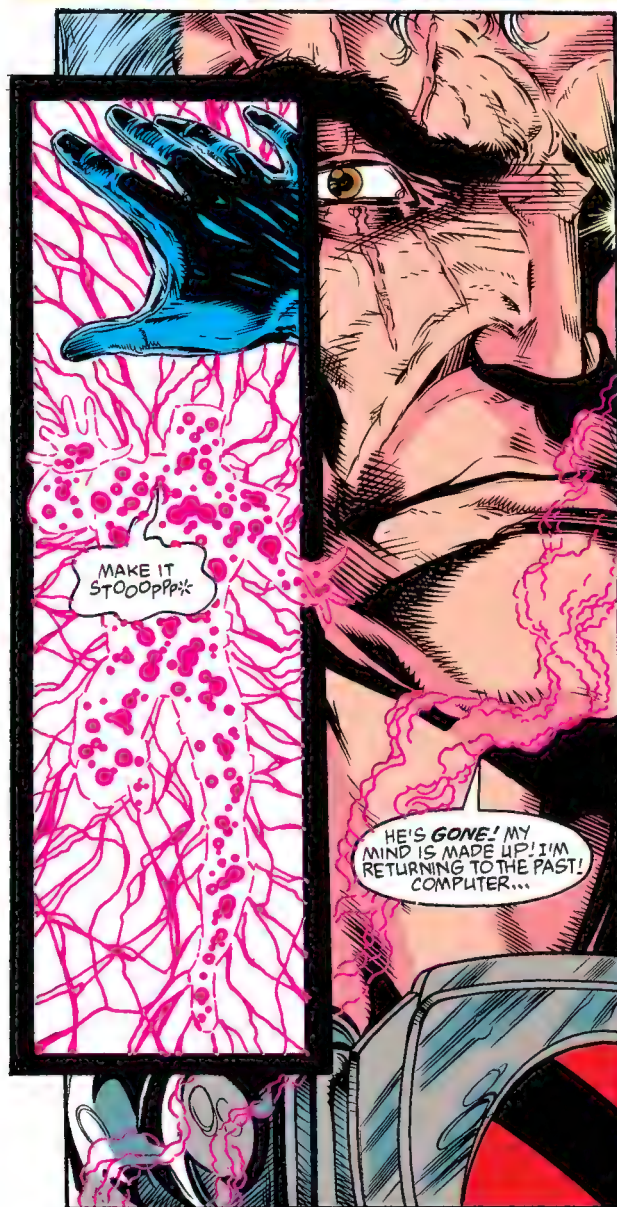
THE MUTANTS WHO SURVIVE  
THIS PLAGUE WILL CARRY  
THE ANTIBODIES WHICH  
WILL STABILIZE THE  
MUTANT GENETIC CODE.

UNLESS THE PLAGUE OCCURS,  
MUTANTKIND WILL DESTROY  
ITSELF AND THIS TIMELINE  
WILL CERGE TO EXIST.

HOW MUCH  
TIME DO I HAVE  
BEFORE THE TEMPORAL  
STORM DESTROYS  
EVERYTHING?

UNKNOWN. I CANNOT CALCULATE  
THE DURATION OF THE TIME FLUX  
DUE TO THE ANOMALOUS  
ELEMENTS INVOLVED.







PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS IN NEW SALEM, NEW YORK, WHERE A BIZARRE VISITOR IS QUESTIONED...

AWRIGHT, BISHOP. LET'S GO THROUGH THIS **AGAIN**, EVEN THOUGH IT'S MAKIN' MY HEAD HURT. YER FROM THE **FUTURE** AND YOU CAME BACK BE-CAUSE THE EXISTENCE O' SOME **VIRUS** HAS SCREWED UP YOUR OWN PRESENT.\*

THERE IS **MORE** TO THIS THAN YOUR FLIP-PANCY WOULD SUGGEST, WOLVERINE. **MUTANTS** WILL BE **BLAMED** FOR THE PLAGUE THIS VIRUS WILL PRECIPITATE.

AM I LEAVIN' ANYTHIN' OUT, ROOKIE?

\*A SUCCINCT SUMMARY OF BISHOP'S MISSION AS DETAILED LAST ISSUE. --Fill'em-in-Kell

WHEN YOU FOUND ME EARLIER, I WAS ATTEMPTING TO **PREVENT** THE STORMING OF A MUTANT SAFEHOUSE.

**FEAR** OF THE VIRUS WILL SPREAD AND THE SITUATION WILL **ESCALATE** UN-CONTROLLABLY.

I HAVE STATED THAT THIS VIRUS WAS **NOT** BROUGHT INTO BEING BY MUTANTS.

A STATEMENT MOST HEARTILY CONCURRED WITH FROM **THIS** QUARTER. MY INVESTIGATION OF A VIRAL-RIDDEN CELL SAMPLE LAST NIGHT WAS CONVINCING.

AT THE RISK OF BEING REPETITIOUS, HERE-WITH THE DRILL FOR YOU SLOW LEARNERS AGAIN...

...THE VIRUS WAS **GENETICALLY ENGINEERED**. 'TWOULD APPEAR IT'S NON-LETHAL NOW-- BUT OF A DECIDEDLY **UNSTABLE** NATURE, MORE'S THE PITY.

ONCE THE GREGARIOUS L'IL' GERMS **SPREAD** TO THE MUTANT POPULATION AND **COM-BINE** WITH MUTANT DNA--

--IT THEORETICALLY COULD BECOME INCREDIBLY **DEADLY**.

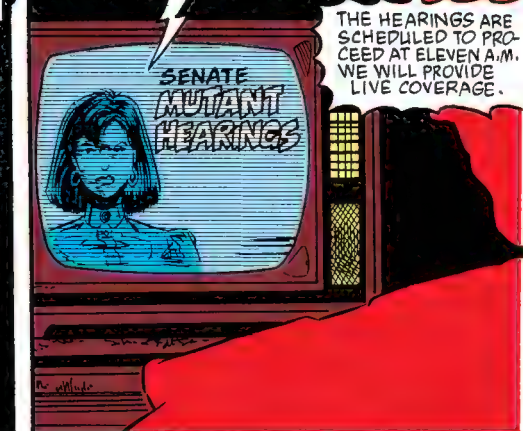
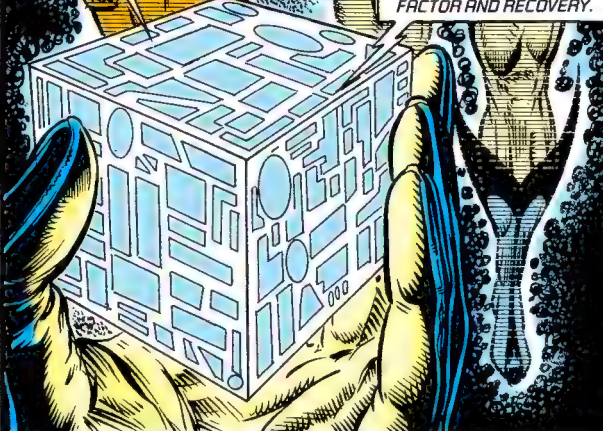
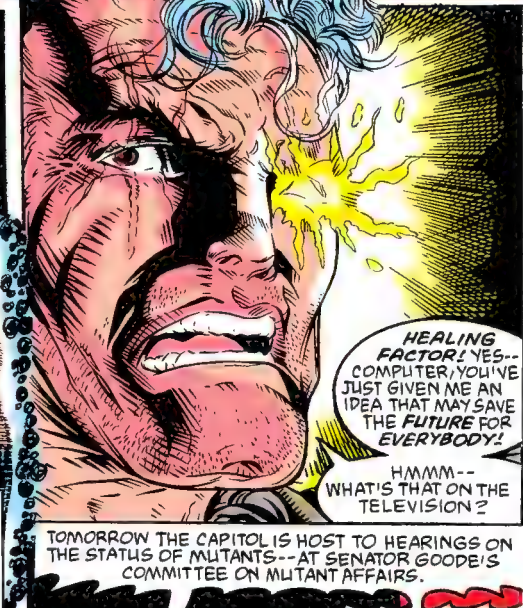
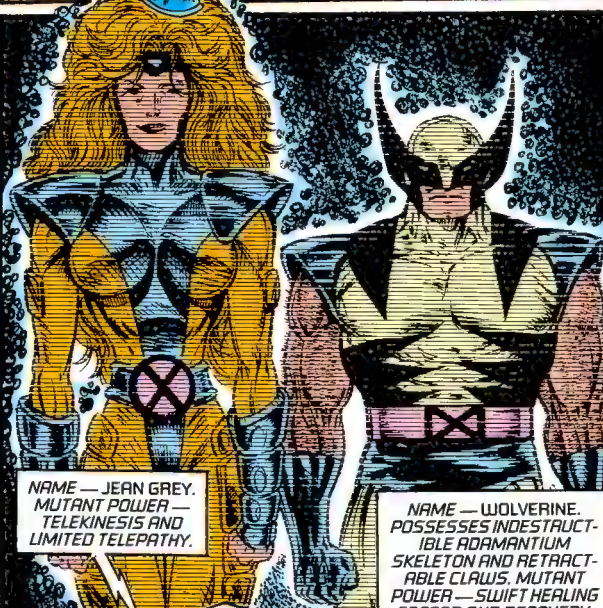
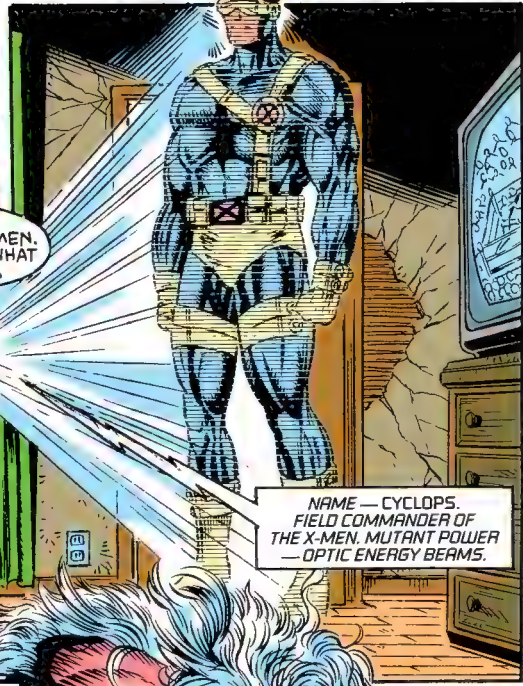
THAT'S NO THEORY, BEAST. IN **MY** TIME, I HAVE **SEEN** THE RESULT.

WE'VE **GOT** TO FIND WHO'S RESPONSIBLE AND TRY TO KEEP THE LID ON THIS PLAGUE Hysteria.

MAYBE PRESIDENT KELLY CAN HELP US WITH THAT.

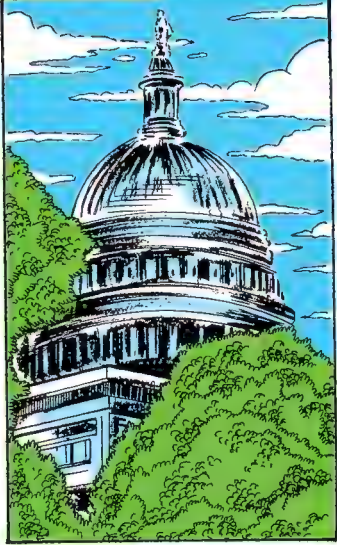


A SMALL MOTEL JUST OUTSIDE OF SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK...





THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE CAPITOL...



...INSIDE THE CHAMBER OF SENATOR GOODE'S COMMITTEE ON MUTANT AFFAIRS--

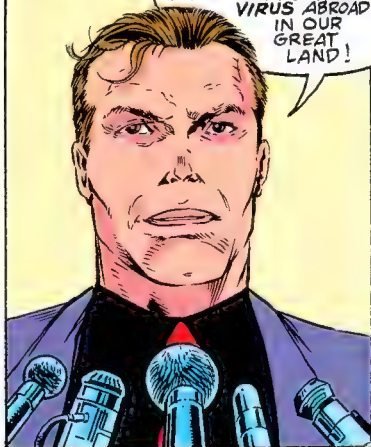
--WHERE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY LEADER GRAYDON CREED BEGINS HIS SPEECH.

THANK YOU MR. CHAIRMAN. WE NEED THESE HEARINGS SO THE PUBLIC MAY LEARN THE TRUE EXTENT OF MUTANT INFESTATION OF OUR SOCIETY!

THEY HAVE BROUGHT A PLAGUE DOWN UPON US-- AND I MEAN THAT QUITE LITERALLY!



AT THIS MOMENT, THERE IS A LETHAL VIRUS ABROAD IN OUR GREAT LAND!



IT IS A PLAGUE FOSTERED AND SPREAD BY THOSE GENETIC DEVIANTS EUPHEMISTICALLY CALLED--

MUTANTS!



THE F.O.H. IS DEDICATED TO THE SACRED CAUSE OF MANKIND AND THE ERADICATION OF THREATS THAT-- eh?

Er--MR. CREED, WE DO HAVE QUITE A FULL SCHEDULE--AND --Uh-- NEED TO MOVE ON.



YES, OF COURSE.



OUR NEXT SPEAKER THIS MORNING IS DR. HENRY MCCOY... A SPECIALIST IN CELLULAR MUTATION. AND A-- Uh-- MUTANT.

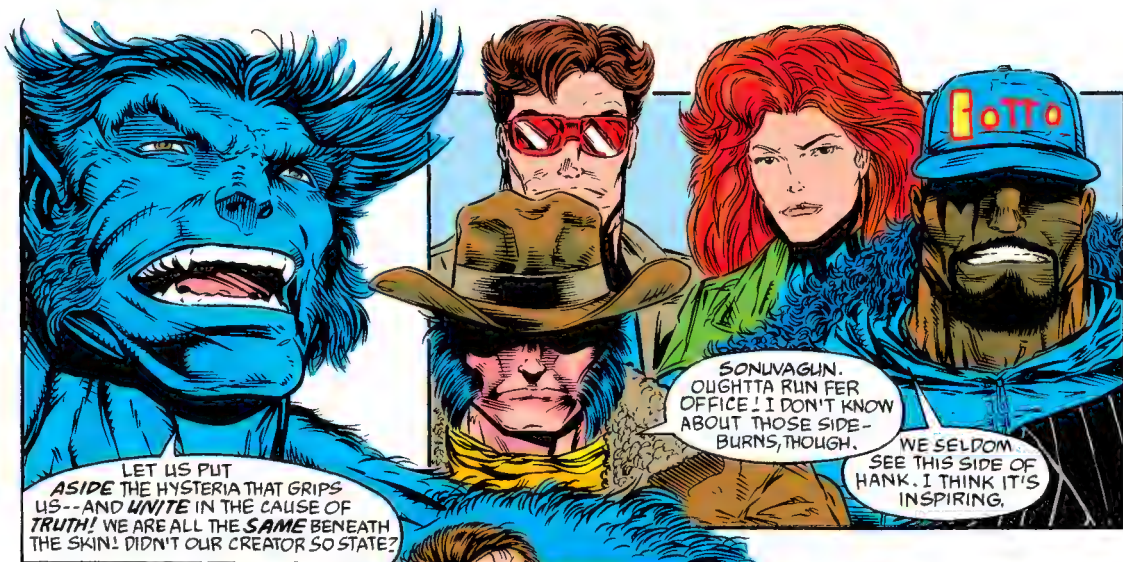
THANK YOU MR. CHAIRMAN.



LET ME STATE FOR THE RECORD THAT IMPECCABLE SCIENTIFIC ANALYSIS HAS SHOWN--

--THAT THE VIRUS WHICH CAUSES THIS PLAGUE WAS CREATED IN A LABORATORY AND SHOWS NO SIGNS OF CONTACT WITH MUTANT D.N.A.





LET US PUT  
ASIDE THE HYSTERIA THAT GRIPS  
US--AND UNITE IN THE CAUSE OF  
TRUTH! WE ARE ALL THE SAME BENEATH  
THE SKIN! DIDN'T OUR CREATOR SO STATE?

SONUVAGUN.  
OUGHTTA RUN FER  
OFFICE! I DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT THOSE SIDE-  
BURNS, THOUGH.

WE SELDOM  
SEE THIS SIDE OF  
HANK. I THINK IT'S  
INSPIRING.



I HAVE  
ALL THE PERTINENT  
DATA ACCOMPANYING  
ME. IT WILL SHOW--  
WITH A MINIMUM OF  
TECHNICAL JARGON--

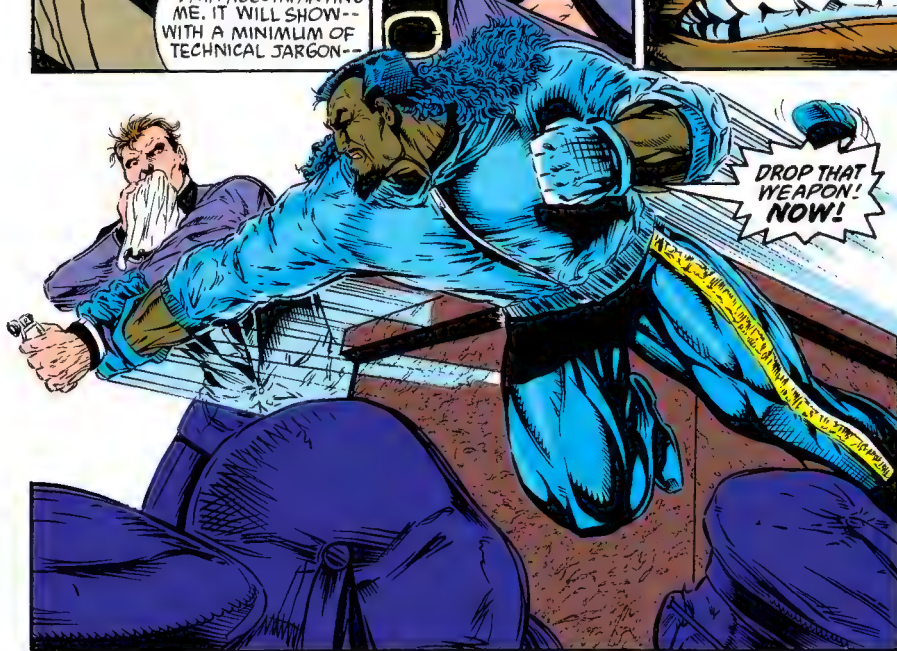
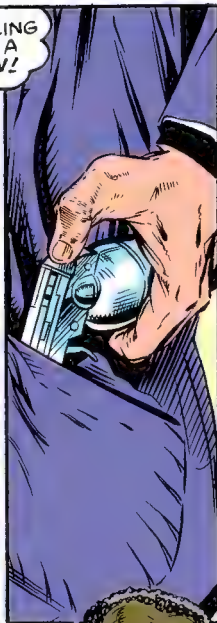


TIME TO PUT  
OUR PLAN INTO  
OPERATION.

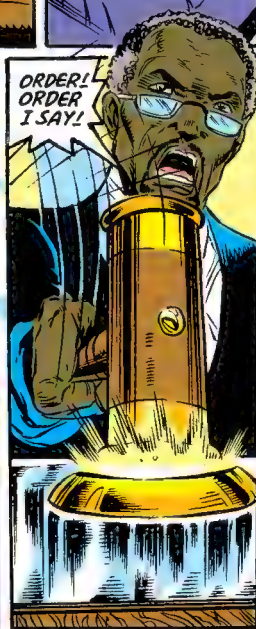


THAT MAN BEHIND  
BEAST-- REACHING  
INTO HIS POCKET--

PULLING  
OUT A  
GUN!



DROP THAT  
WEAPON!  
NOW!



ORDER!  
ORDER  
I SAY!





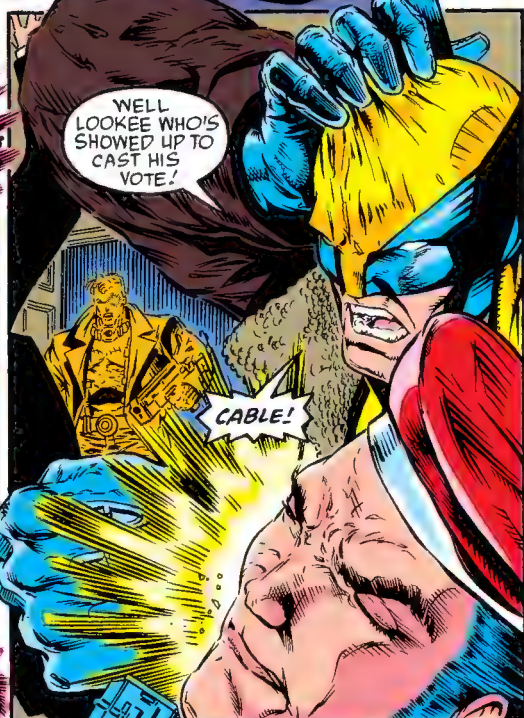
L-LET ME GO!



SPREAD OUT--THE PLACE IS ERUPTING IN FIGHTS!



LOOKS AS IF I'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!



WELL, LOOKEE WHO'S SHOWED UP TO CAST HIS VOTE!

CABLE!

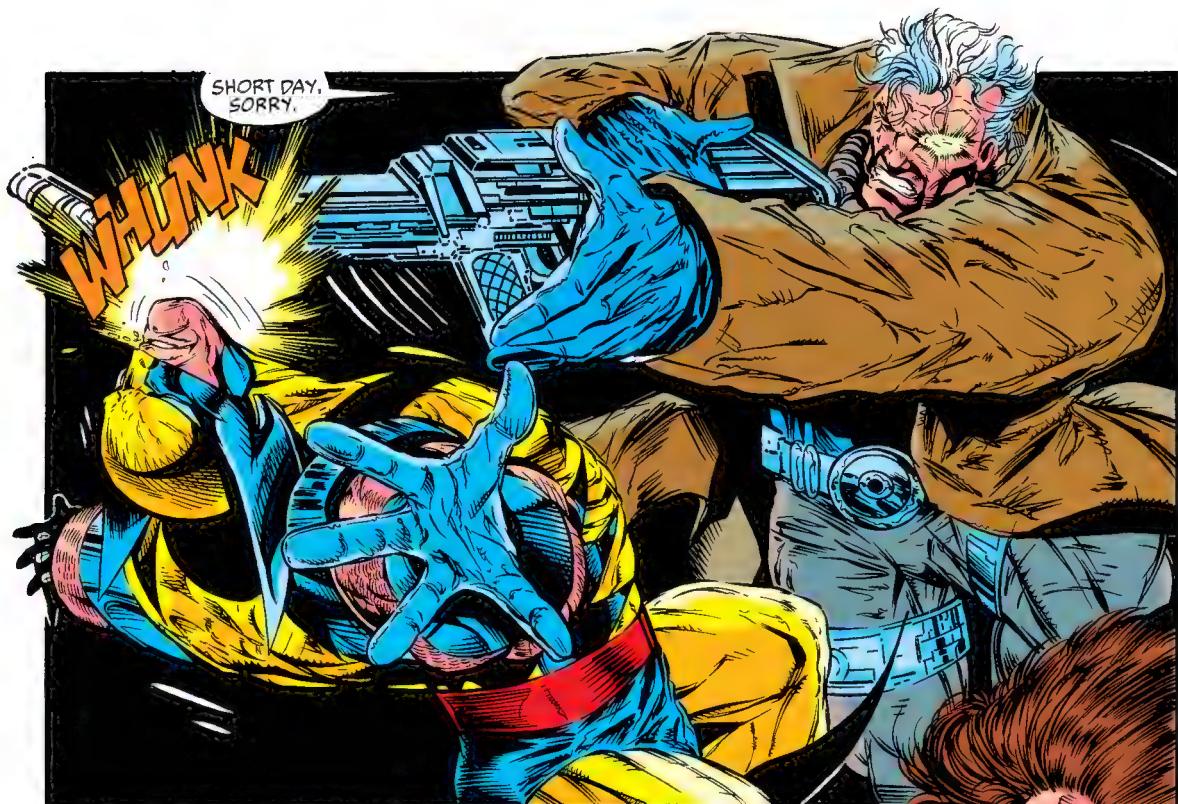


I BEEN LOOKIN' FORWARD TO GETTIN' A CRACK AT YOU, BIG GUNS!\*

GUESS IT'S JUST YOUR DAY, ISN'T IT, BIG CLAWS?

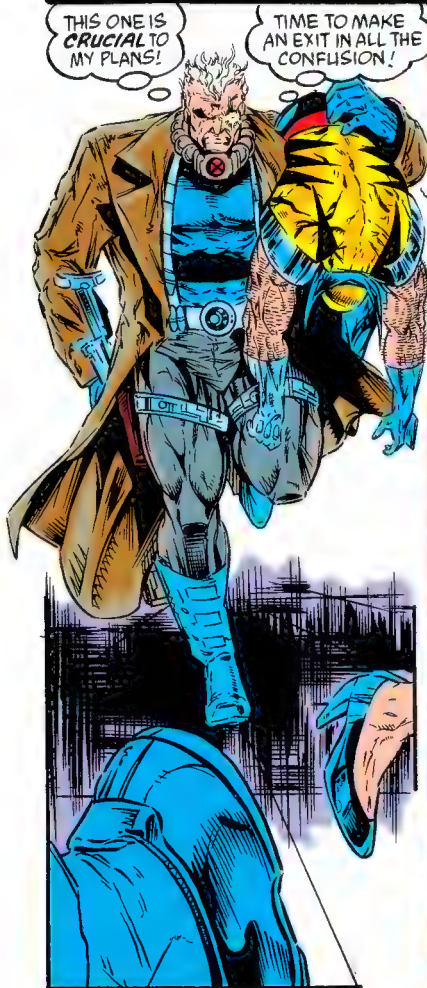
\*CABLE HAD A LESS-THAN-FRIENDLY ENCOUNTER WITH OUR MERRY MUTANTS ON MUIR ISLAND IN ISSUE #11, SEASON 1. --Referee Kell





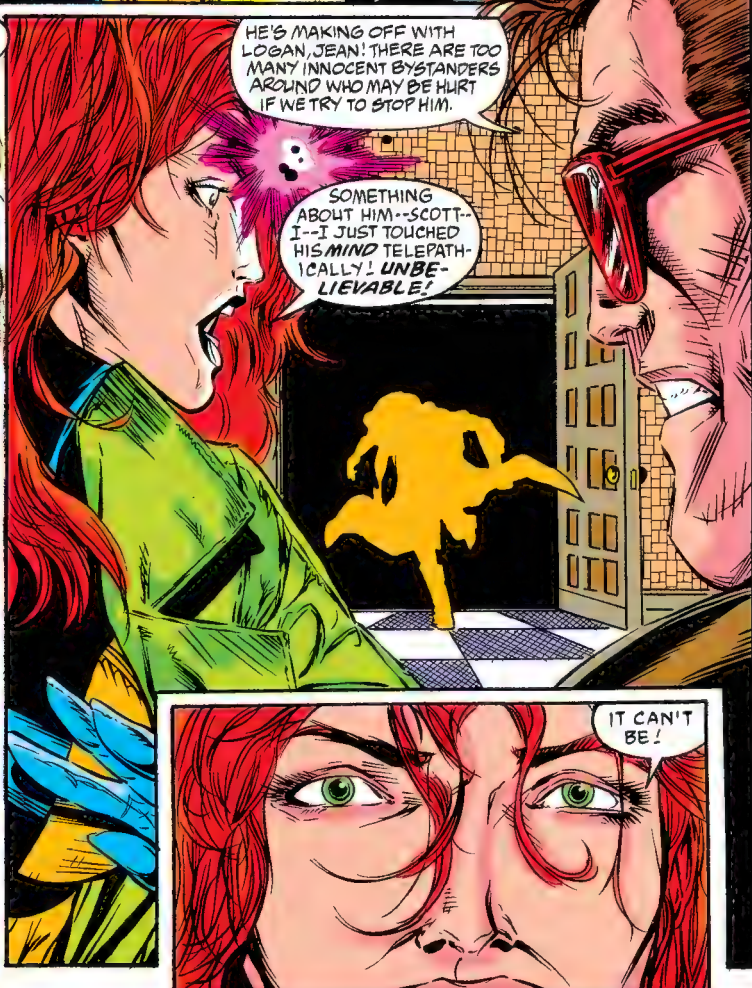
SHORT DAY, SORRY.

WHUNK



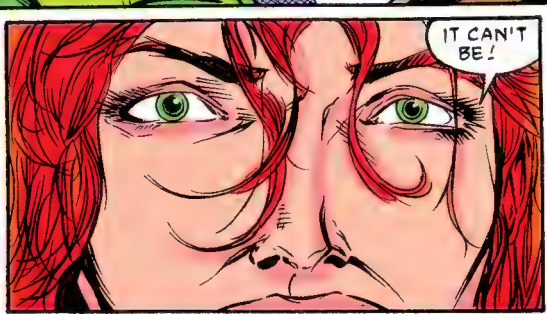
THIS ONE IS CRUCIAL TO MY PLANS!

TIME TO MAKE AN EXIT IN ALL THE CONFUSION!



HE'S MAKING OFF WITH LOGAN, JEAN! THERE ARE TOO MANY INNOCENT BYSTANDERS AROUND WHO MAY BE HURT IF WE TRY TO STOP HIM.

SOMETHING ABOUT HIM--SCOTT--I--I JUST TOUCHED HIS MIND TELEPATHICALLY! UNBELIEVABLE!



IT CAN'T BE!







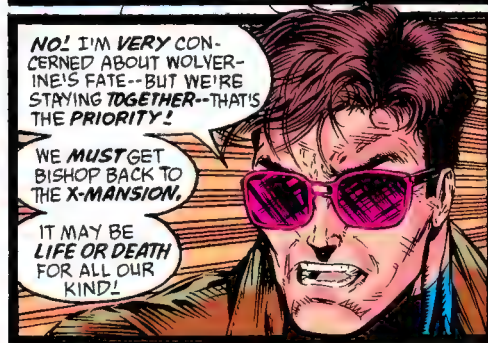
NO SUDDEN MOVES, SOLDIER, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO RESORT TO THE RESUMPTION OF YOUR RESTRAINT.

MEANS YOU GONNA BE HELD, HOMME!

QUICKLY! GET HIM TO THE BLACKBIRD WHILE THERE'S STILL COMMOTION!

YEAH--BUT WHAT ABOUT WOLVIE, CYKE? HE GOT MADE OFF WITH! MAYBE WE OUGHTTA--

LOGAN'S A BIG BOY, ROGUE! FIRST WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS PLAGUE!





GUESS HAVIN' BISHOP BACK HERE A **SECOND TIME** DIDN'T HELP YOU ANY.

BISHOP NEEDS TO **STOP** THE PLAGUE TO RE-ALIGN **HIS** FUTURE, BUT IT **MUST** **OCCUR** TO SECURE THE CONTINUANCE OF **MINE**. WE'RE AT ODDS.

MANY WILL DIE, I WON'T DENY IT. BUT I'M HERE TO **SAVE** MY ENTIRE PRESENT.

AND WITH YOUR ASSISTANCE, THERE'S AN EXCELLENT **CHANCE** THE LOSS OF LIFE CAN BE TRULY **MINIMIZED**.

YER TALKIN' ABOUT LOSIN' A LOTTA LIVES WITH THAT PLAGUE, PAL.

WILL YOU HELP ME?

AWRIGHT, CABLE! I'LL TAG ALONG 'CAUSE I'M **CURIOUS**.

BUT YOU DO **ANYTHING** OUTTA LINE--YOU'LL BE HEADIN' BACK TO THE FUTURE WITH A COUPLE O' HOLES WHERE NATURE **DIDN'T** INTEND 'EM.

**SNIKT**

COMPUTER-- ACCESS PRIMITIVE POWER GRID AND EFFECT ELECTRO-TRANSPORT TO COORDINATES OUTSIDE CREED'S VIRGINIA HEADQUARTERS.

ELECTROTRANSPORT, HUH? PROBABLY FASTER'N TAKIN' THE **BUS**.

NO FARE, EITHER. BODYSLIDE INITIATED.

**REPT**





SCOTTIE, SLIDE THOSE BABY BROWNS THIS WAY.

WHAT'VE YOU GOT THERE, HANK?

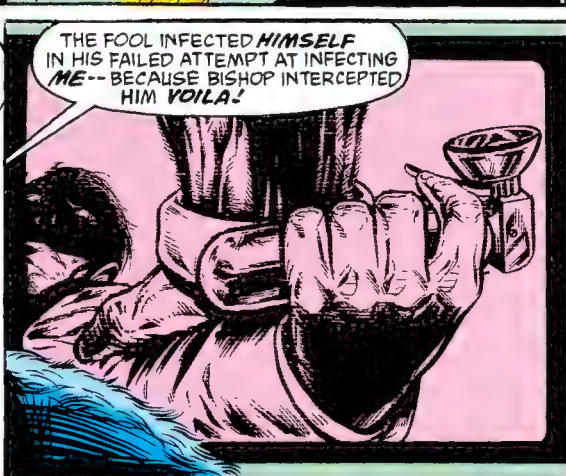
I SET THE COMPUTER TO RECORD THE BROADCAST FROM THE COMMITTEE HEARING.

COMPUTER--IMAGE SCAN MODE.

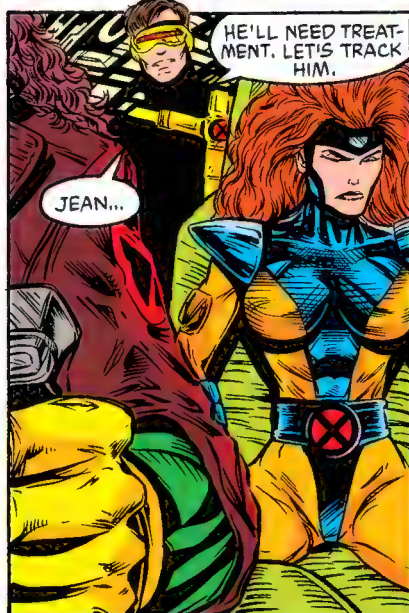


POSITIVELY DIABOLICAL. WHILE BISHOP GRAPPLING WITH SIR CREED, CREED ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF HIS AEROSOL SPRAY CAN...

...A CAN WHICH WAS AN INGENIOUS DELIVERY SYSTEM FOR THE AIRBORNE VIRUS.

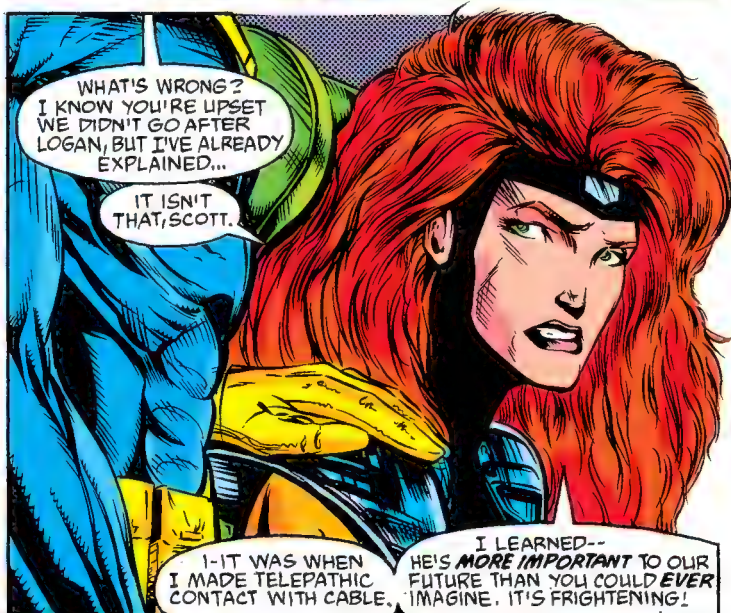


THE FOOL INFECTED *HIMSELF* IN HIS FAILED ATTEMPT AT INFECTING *ME*-- BECAUSE BISHOP INTERCEPTED HIM VOILA!



JEAN...

HE'LL NEED TREATMENT. LET'S TRACK HIM.



WHAT'S WRONG? I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET WE DIDN'T GO AFTER LOGAN, BUT I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED...

IT ISN'T THAT, SCOTT.

I--IT WAS WHEN I MADE TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH CABLE.

I LEARNED-- HE'S *MORE IMPORTANT* TO OUR FUTURE THAN YOU COULD *EVER* IMAGINE. IT'S FRIGHTENING!



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE BLACKBIRD'S INSTRUMENTS HAVE LED THEM TO THE F.O.H. HEADQUARTERS IN VIRGINIA...

NO TIME FOR  
SUBTLETY, PEOPLE  
PREPARE FOR A  
FRONTAL ASSAULT!

GAMBIT--STORM--  
YOU TWO CAN BEST  
CLEAR A PATH  
FOR US.

WIT' PLEASURE,  
MON AMI, WIT'  
PLEASURE.

SSHHRRKKILL

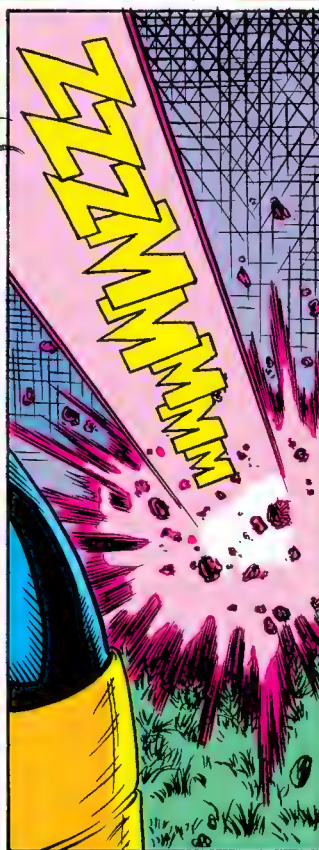
ARCTIC WINDS AND SNOW  
WILL FREEZE THE FENCE TO  
SUCH BRITTLINESS A CHILD  
COULD SHATTER IT.

WWWRRRRRRR

THAT MUST  
BE THE HELP--READY  
TO ESCORT US TO OUR  
SUITES!

MUTANTS--  
ATTACKING!  
KILL THEM!







LOOK AT ME! A PLAGUE VICTIM! I **CAN'T** BE SICK NOW WITH THE PLAGUE ABOUT TO SPREAD! BY THE TIME I **RECOVER**, IT MAY BE **TOO LATE** TO DIRECT EVENTS!

WE'LL  
THINK OF  
SOMETHING,  
MR. CREED.

**WHOM**

THAT NOISE?!

GAME'S UP, CREED! THIS IS WHERE THE X-MEN PUT AN END TO YOUR SICK PLANS!

LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE  
GOTTEN A TASTE OF  
YOUR OWN VIRUS, YOU  
**MONSTER!** DO YOU  
LIKE IT?!

CYCLOPS-- THAT LIGHT  
ON OUR LEFT-- TWO  
FIGURES!

JUST TELEPORTIN' IN  
TO LOOK THE JOINT  
OVER, DARLIN',

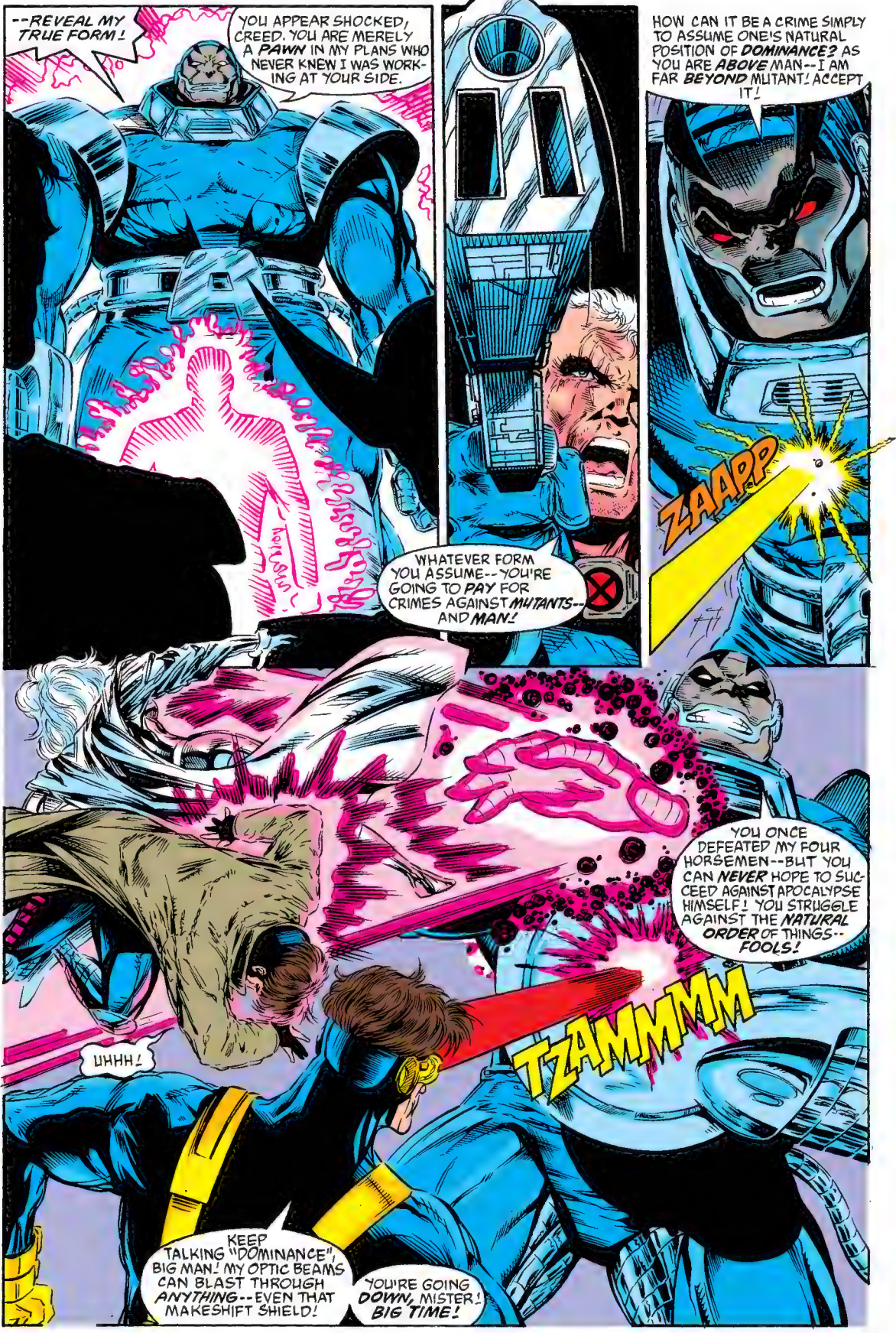
THE  
NAME'S **CABLE-**  
**APOCALYPSE!**

INTERESTING  
HOW YOU PENETRATED  
MY DISGUISE... CABLE,  
I MIGHT AS WELL--

**FSSSS**

YOU'LL  
HEAR IT AGAIN,  
*SOMEDAY!*





--REVEAL MY TRUE FORM!

YOU APPEAR SHOCKED, CREED. YOU ARE MERELY A PAWN IN MY PLANS WHO NEVER KNEW I WAS WORKING AT YOUR SIDE.

WHATEVER FORM YOU ASSUME-- YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR CRIMES AGAINST MUTANTS-- AND MAN!

HOW CAN IT BE A CRIME SIMPLY TO ASSUME ONE'S NATURAL POSITION OF DOMINANCE? AS YOU ARE ABOVE MAN-- I AM FAR BEYOND MUTANT! ACCEPT IT!

ZAAPP

UHHH!

KEEP TALKING "DOMINANCE", BIG MAN! MY OPTIC BEAMS CAN BLAST THROUGH ANYTHING-- EVEN THAT MAKESHIFT SHIELD!

YOU ONCE DEFEATED MY FOUR HORSEMEN-- BUT YOU CAN NEVER HOPE TO SUCCEED AGAINST APOCALYPSE HIMSELF! YOU STRUGGLE AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS-- FOOLS!

TZAMMM

YOU'RE GOING DOWN, MISTER! BIG TIME!



HEY, CHROMEDOME--  
IT AIN'T NICE TUH  
TURN YOH BACK  
ON A LADY!

AH OWE YOU FROM A BEATIN'  
YOU AN' YOH HENCHMEN  
GAVE ME IN STONEHENGE! \*  
AN' AH ALWAYS PAY  
MUH DEBTS!

EH? OH-- THE TART-  
TONGUED, SILVER  
HAired 'X-MAN'!!!  
ROGUE, I  
BELIEVE.

SORRY,  
MY SOUTHERN  
BELLE...

\*ISSUE #12, FIRST SERIES.  
--Nostalgic Keji.

...BUT FOR THE  
NONCE, YOUR MIS-  
PLACED VENGEANCE  
IS DEFERRED!

SWAKK

AND NOW THE SMALL ONE  
WITH THE FEARSOME VISAGE!  
DOES YOUR ANIMALISTIC ACT  
REALLY FRIGHTEN ANYONE--  
WOLVERINE?

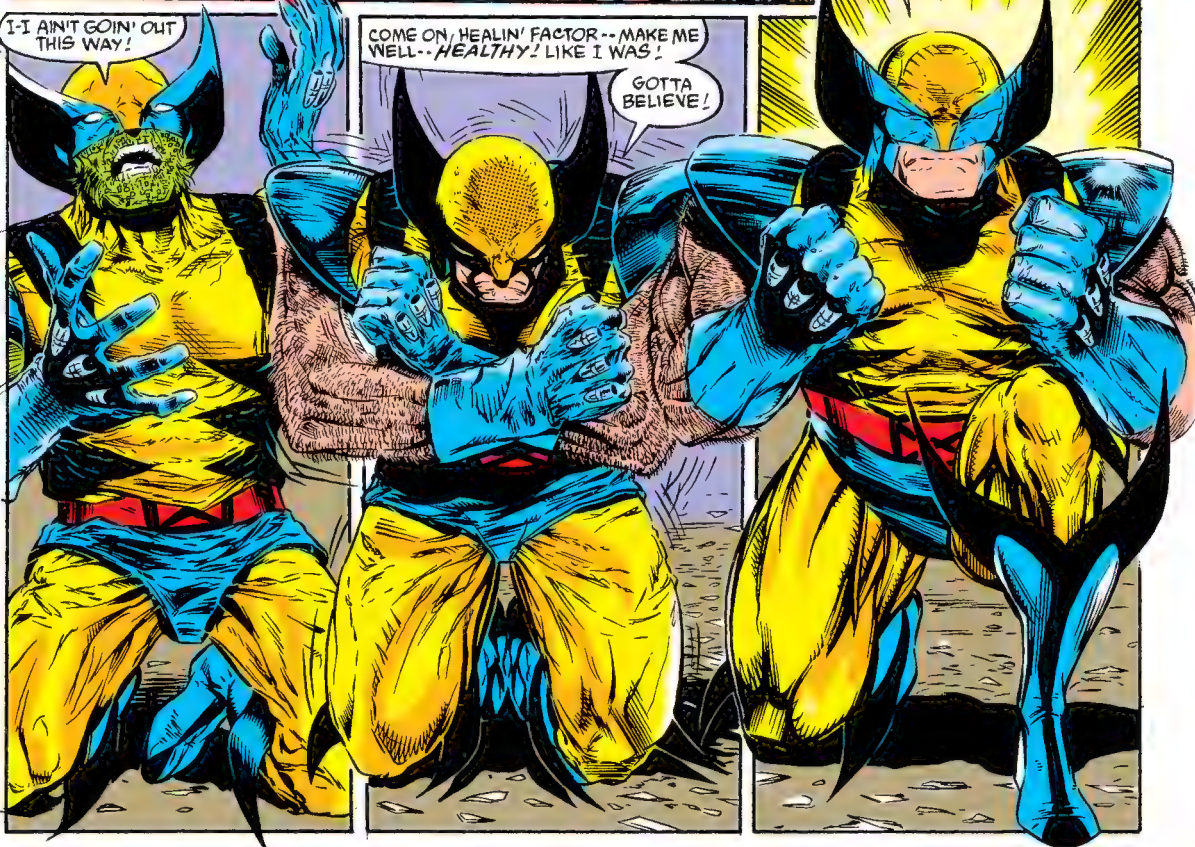
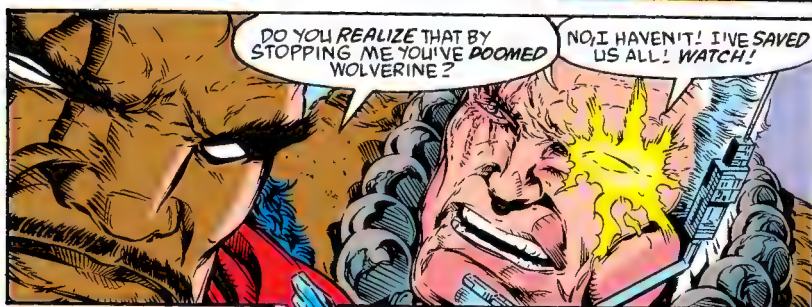
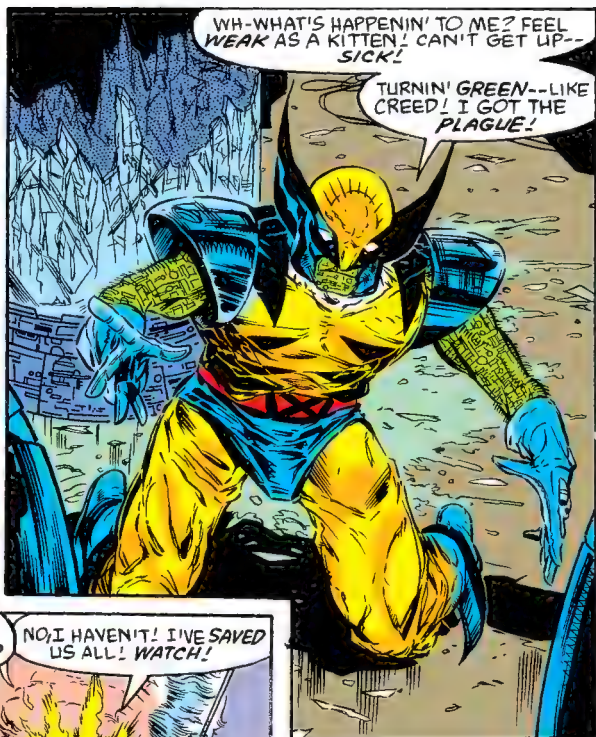
LEAVES 'EM  
OLIVERIN' BOWLS  
O' JELLO, MR. A!

BUT SINCE  
YOU DON'T SCARE  
EASY, I'LL JUST HAVE  
TO DROP THE ACT--AND  
QUETLY CUT YA A  
NEW NAVE!

UGH!

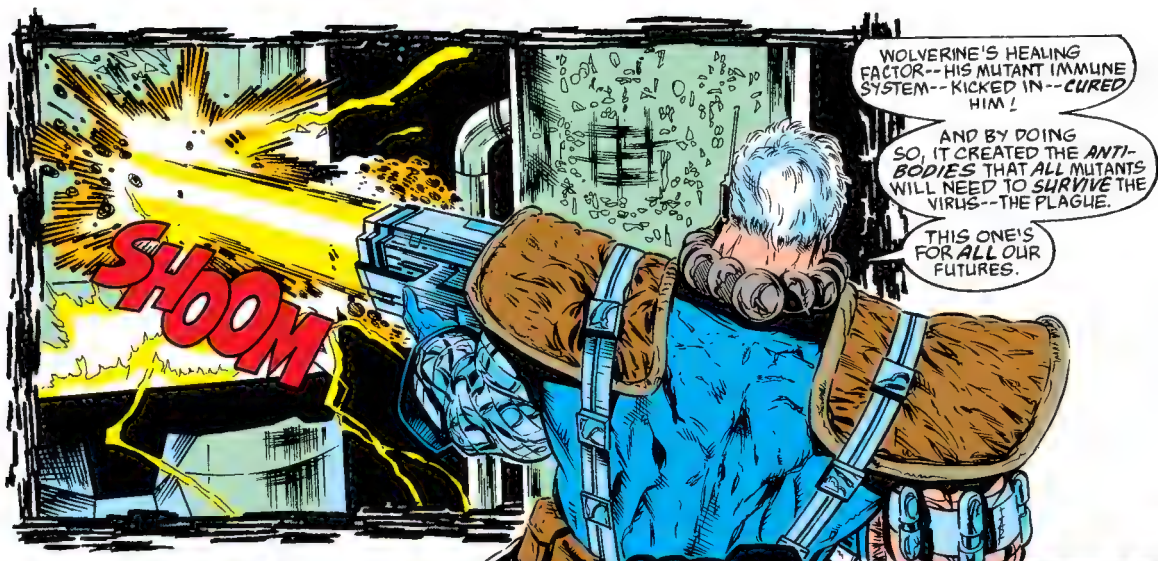
TWAMMMMM





THERE! IT'S DONE!

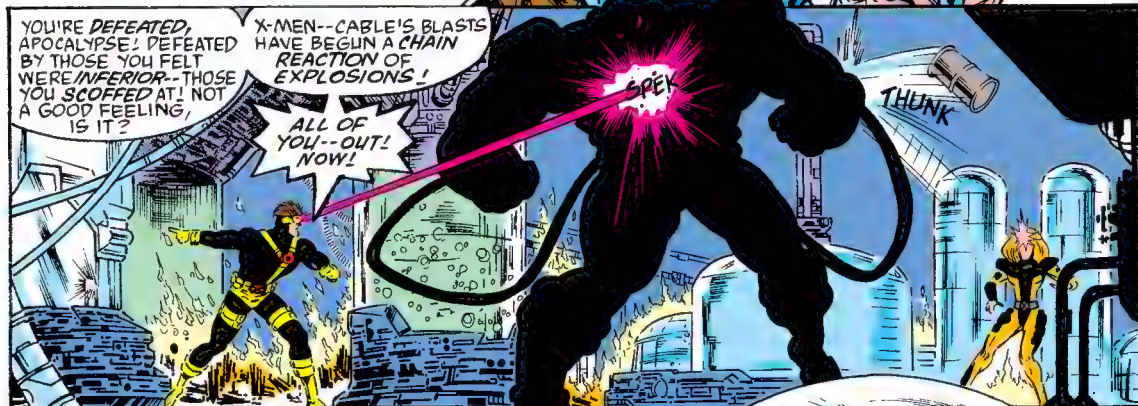




WOLVERINE'S HEALING FACTOR--HIS MUTANT IMMUNE SYSTEM--KICKED IN--CURED HIM!

AND BY DOING SO, IT CREATED THE ANTI-BODIES THAT ALL MUTANTS WILL NEED TO SURVIVE THE VIRUS--THE PLAGUE.

THIS ONE'S FOR ALL OUR FUTURES.



YOU'RE DEFEATED, APOCALYPSE! DEFEATED BY THOSE YOU FELT WERE INFERIOR--THOSE YOU SCOFFED AT! NOT A GOOD FEELING, IS IT?

X-MEN--CABLE'S BLASTS HAVE BEGUN A CHAIN REACTION OF EXPLOSIONS!

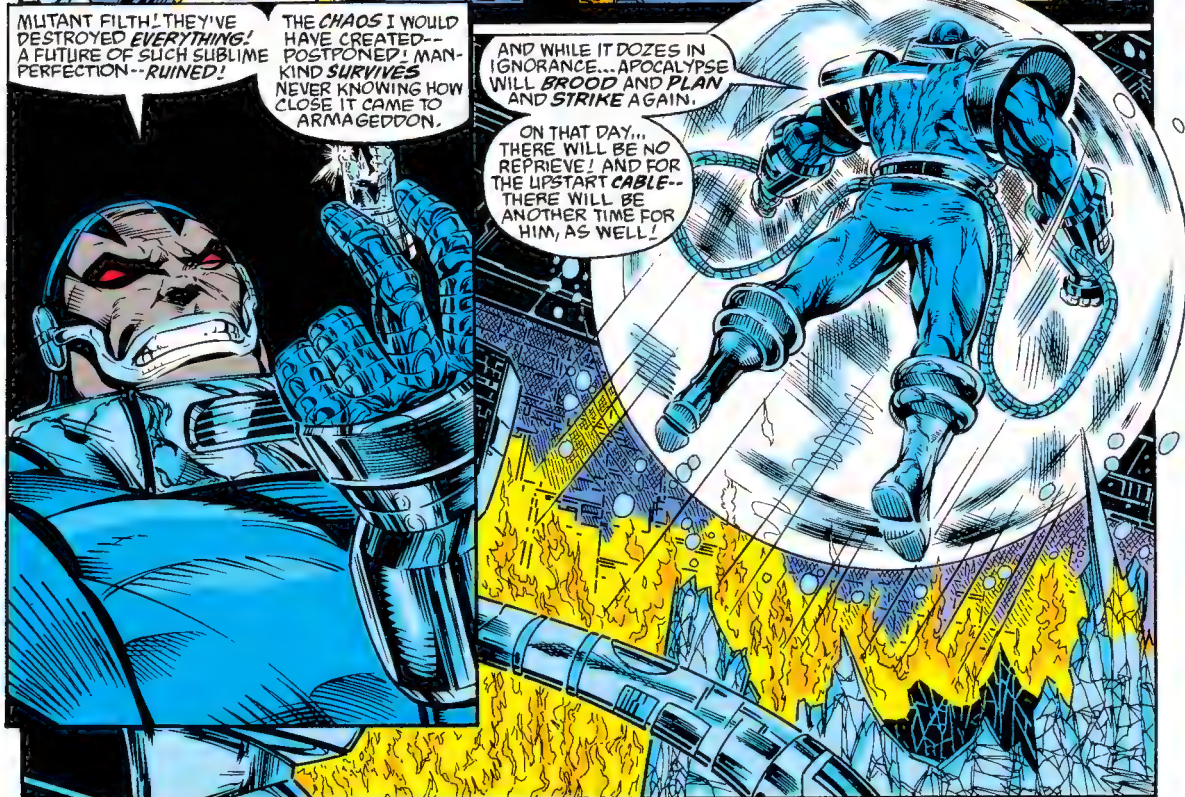
ALL OF YOU--OUT! NOW!

MUTANT FILTH! THEY'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING! A FUTURE OF SUCH SUBLINE PERFECTION--RUINED!

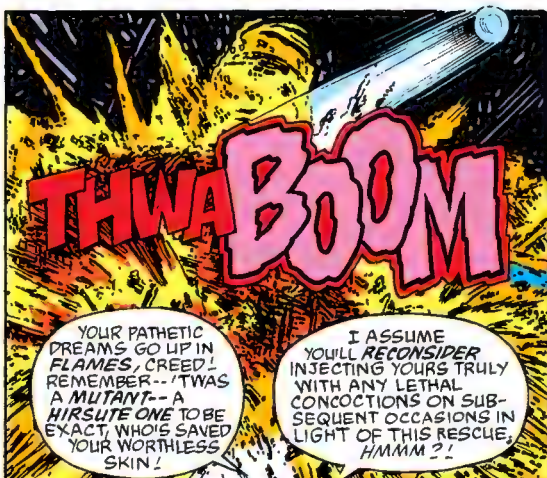
THE CHAOS I WOULD HAVE CREATED--POSTPONED! MANKIND SURVIVES NEVER KNOWING HOW CLOSE IT CAME TO ARMAGEDDON.

AND WHILE IT DOZES IN IGNORANCE... APOCALYPSE WILL BROOD AND PLAN AND STRIKE AGAIN.

ON THAT DAY... THERE WILL BE NO REPRIEVE! AND FOR THE LIPSTART CABLE-- THERE WILL BE ANOTHER TIME FOR HIM, AS WELL!







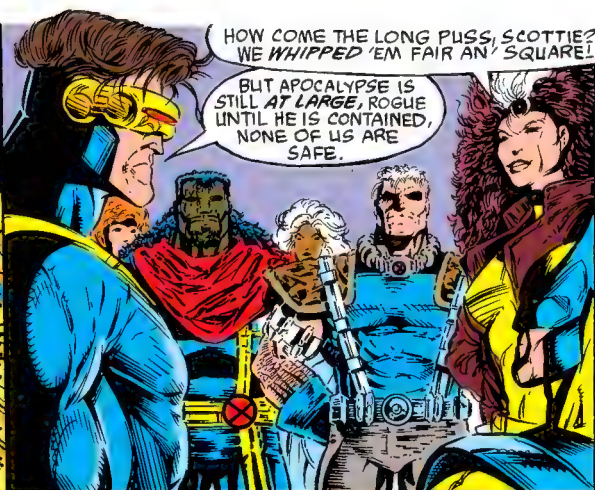
YOUR PATHETIC DREAMS GO UP IN FLAMES, CREED! REMEMBER-- 'T WAS A MUTANT-- A HIRSHUTE ONE TO BE EXACT, WHO'S SAVED YOUR WORTHLESS SKIN!

I ASSUME YOU'LL RECONSIDER INJECTING YOURS TRULY WITH ANY LETHAL CONCOCTIONS ON SUBSEQUENT OCCASIONS IN LIGHT OF THIS RESCUE. HMMM?!



YOU DOIN' OKAY, MON AMI?

NOT BAD FER A GENT WHO ALMOST BOUGHT IT A MINUTE AGO. HOW YOU FEELIN'?



HOW COME THE LONG PUSS, SCOTTIE? WE WHIPPED 'EM FAIR AN' SQUARE!

BUT APOCALYPSE IS STILL AT LARGE, ROGUE UNTIL HE IS CONTAINED, NONE OF US ARE SAFE.

DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, CYCLOPS. I'VE BEEN JOUSTING WITH HIM FOR YEARS. THERE ARE NEVER COMPLETE VICTORIES OR DEFEATS WHERE HE'S CONCERNED.

FOR NOW, OUR RESPECTIVE TIMELINES WILL CONTINUE ALONG THEIR PROPER PATHS. MORE LIVES THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE HAVE BEEN SAVED TODAY.

MY THANKS TO YOU, X-MEN. AND YOU BISHOP... FELLOW TRAVELER.

LIKewise, CABLE. NOW I SHALL ADJUST MY TEMPORAL TRANSCIVER FOR A RETURN TO MY TIME ERA.



X-MEN--CABLE... FAREWELL. I'VE A FEELING WE'LL MEET AGAIN.



A TWINKLING LATER...

FORGE, I'VE RETURNED! DID IT WORK? DID WE STOP THE PLAGUE?

PLAGUE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BISHOP?







MARVEL  
COMICS

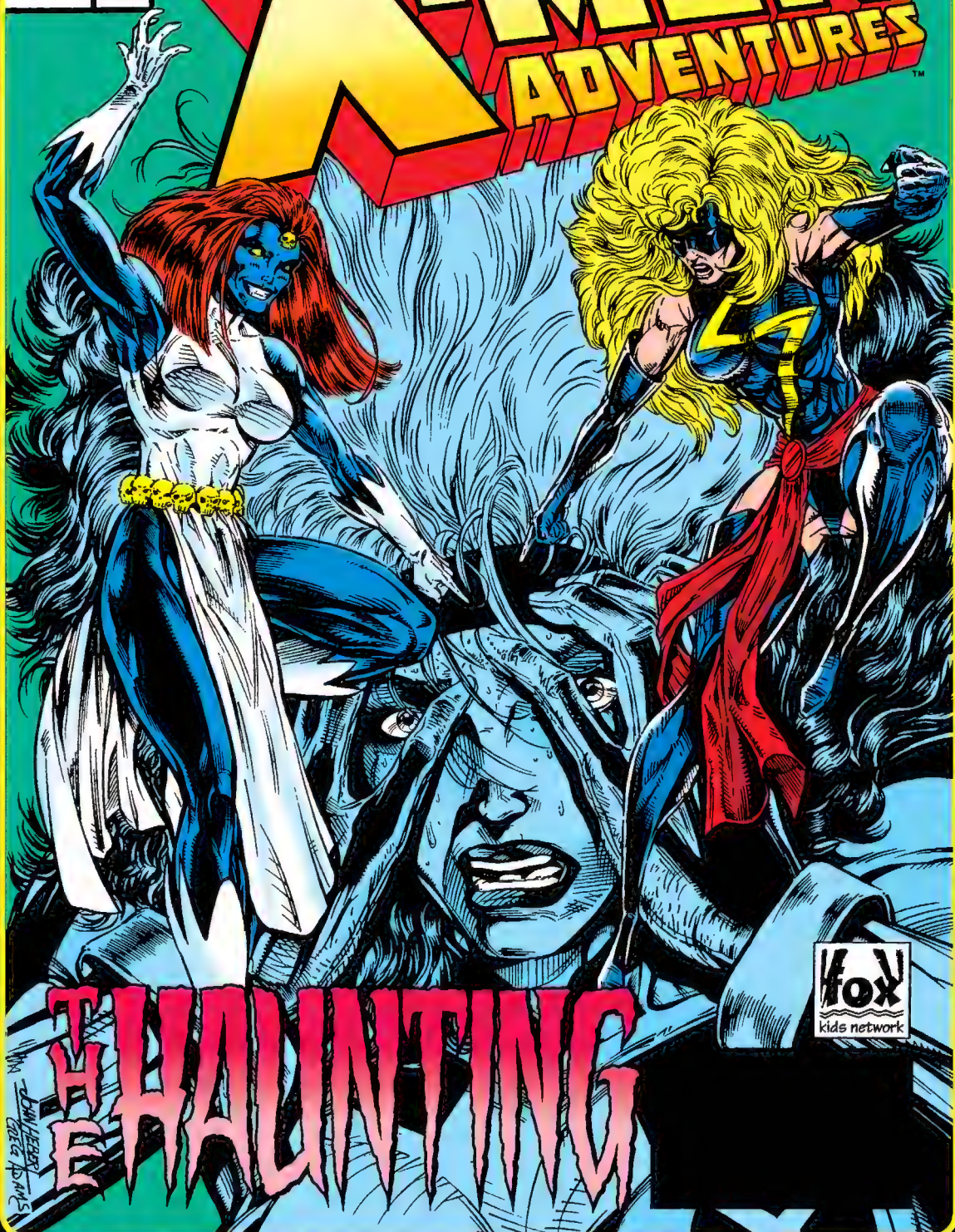
FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TV SERIES!

SEASON  
II

9  
OCT

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# X-MEN ADVENTURES



fox  
kids network



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

NIGHT IN  
THE CITY OF  
NEW YORK...

...WHERE LIGHT  
IN THE UPPER  
WINDOWS OF A CONDEMNED  
TENEMENT--

-- BETRAYS  
A SIGN OF  
OCCUPANCY.

YOU SAID  
YOU HAD  
A GIFT  
FOR ME.

AND I DID  
NOT LIE.

SOMETHING  
I WOULD  
**NEVER**  
ACCUSE  
YOU OF--

-- MR.  
SINISTER.

PROFESSOR  
CHARLES  
XAVIER, LEADER  
OF THE X-MEN, IS  
NO LONGER WITH  
THEM.\*

LIKE SHEEP  
WITHOUT A SHEPHERD,  
THEY WANDER AIMLESSLY.  
UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES,  
THEY WILL FALL QUICKLY--  
AND YOUR DAUGHTER  
WILL BE **EASILY**  
RECLAIMED BY YOU.

I WONDER  
HOW SHE IS  
FAIRING AT THIS  
VERY MOMENT,  
DON'T YOU--  
MYSTIQUE?

\* NOT SINCE ISSUE TWO,  
SECOND SERIES.--  
DETECTIVE KELL



# A ROGUE'S TALE



RALPH MACCHIO • JOHN HEBERT • GREG ADAMS • JANICE CHIANG  
WRITER • PENCILER • INKER • LETTERER  
JOE AGOSTINELLI • KELLY CORVESE • BOB HARRAS • TOM DE FALCO  
COLORIST • EDITOR • GROUP EDITOR • EAR PLUGS  
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE SCREENPLAY OF MARTY ISENGERG & ROBERT SKIR





ROGUE-- TAKE IT EASY!  
THIS IS CYCLOPS. YOU'RE  
AT THE X-MANSION. WE'RE  
ALL HERE WITH YOU!

CHERE--  
WHAT YOU  
BE SEEN' IN  
DE SLEEP  
GAL? WHAT'S  
SPOOKIN' YOU?

MUST O' BEEN  
ONE O' THEM  
FLASHES  
AH BEEN  
HAVIN'  
LATELY.

IT'S BEEN  
GOIN' ON  
THE LAST FEW  
WEEKS-- EVAH  
SINCE THE  
PROFESSOR  
DISAPPEARED.

REMY  
GONNA STAY  
WIT' YOU,  
CHERE. YOU  
BE IN GOOD  
HANDS,  
NON?



YUH SEE, HE WAS  
USIN' HIS MENTAL  
ABILITIES TUH BLOCK  
OUT A WHOLE BUNCH  
O' ~~MY~~ GASP! SANT  
MEM'RIES O' MINE.

NOW WITH HIM  
GONE AN' ALL--  
THE FLOODGATES ARE  
OPENIN' ON ME!



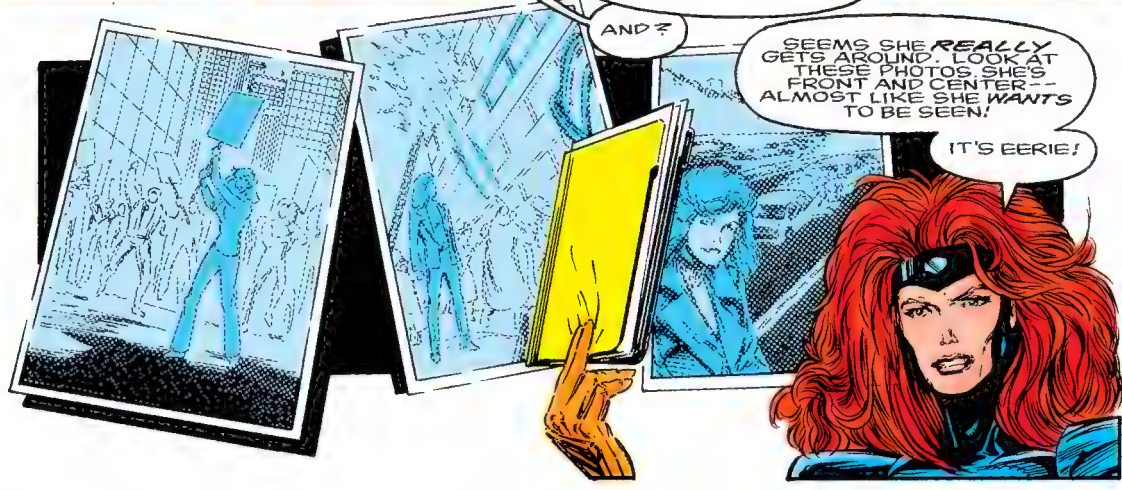
JEAN, YOU  
LOOK RATHER  
INTENSE.  
WHAT'S UP?

SCOTT, I RAN  
A COMPUTER SEARCH  
ON THAT WOMAN ROGUE  
SAW THE OTHER DAY--  
THE ONE WHOSE  
APPEARANCE  
DISTURBED HER SO.

AND?

SEEMS SHE REALLY  
GETS AROUND. LOOK AT  
THESE PHOTOS. SHE'S  
FRONT AND CENTER--  
ALMOST LIKE SHE WANTS  
TO BE SEEN!

IT'S EERIE!





THIS IS SO DANGEROUS!  
WEIRD! AH KNOW  
AH'VE SEEN HER  
SOMEWHERE. SHE'S--

-- SHE'S-- OH--  
SOMETHIN' IN FRONT O'  
MAH FACE-- SOME KIND  
O' SYMBOL!

NO!

NO!

NOOOOOO!  
TAKE 'EM AWAY!  
TAKE 'EM--

YOU ARE  
IN THE LOWER  
DEPTHS OF  
YOUR MIND--  
WHERE YOU  
PUT ME!

I WANTED  
YOU TO SEE  
WHAT YOU  
HAD DONE!

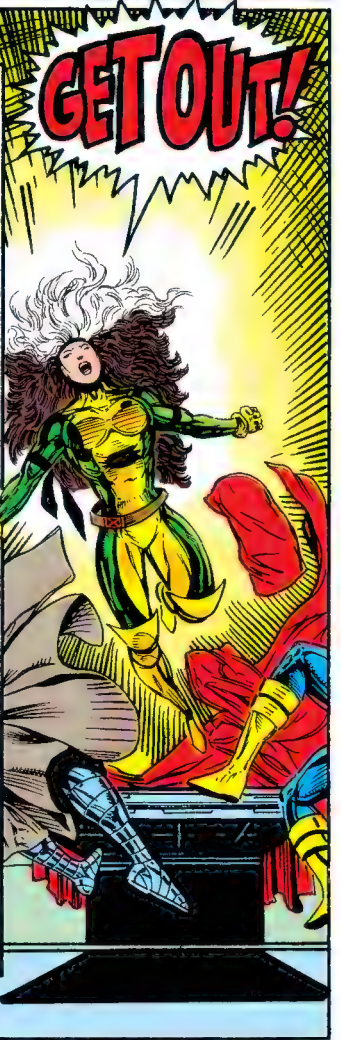
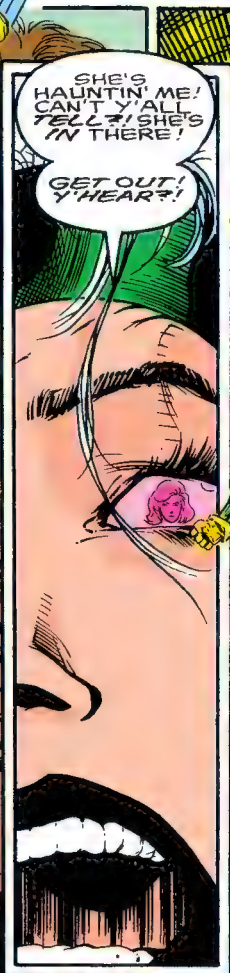
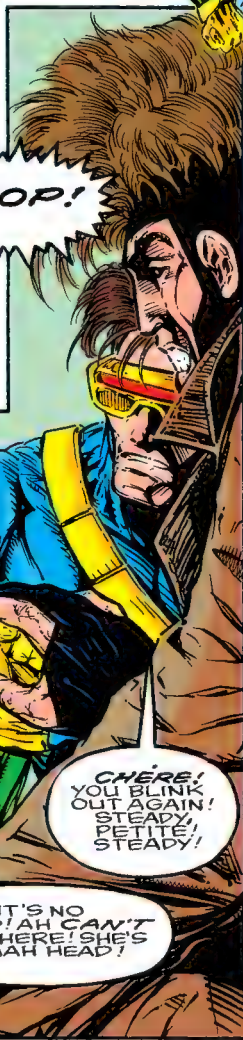
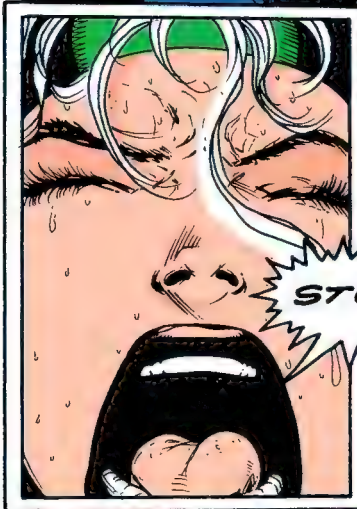
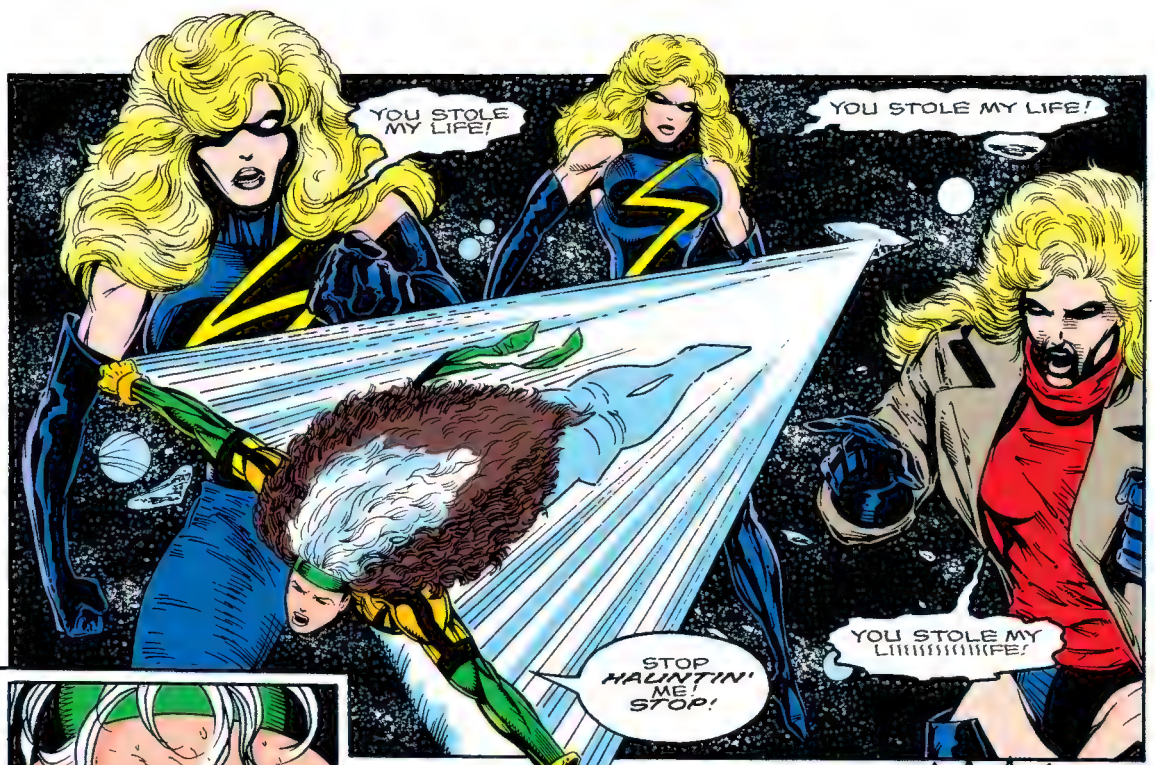
HEY-- WHERE  
AM I? WHERE'S  
MAH ROOM?  
WHERE'S  
THE X-MEN?

WHO ARE  
YOU? WHY ARE  
YOU DOIN' THIS  
TO ME?

DIDN'T  
YOU HEAR  
ME, ROGUE? I'M  
DOING IT  
BECAUSE YOU  
STOLE  
MY LIFE!

AWAAAYY!



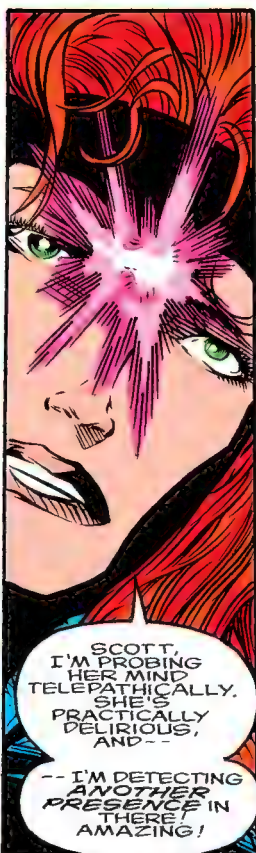






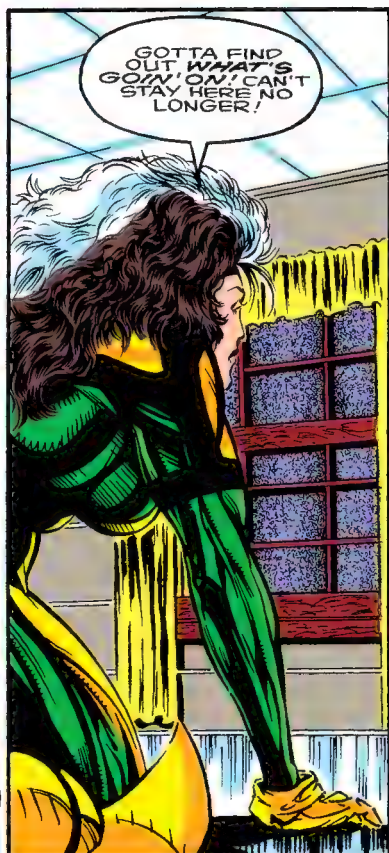
AH AIN'T NEVER  
SUFFERED LIKE THIS!  
AND AH DON'T KNOW  
WHAT SHE'S  
TALKIN' ABOUT!

WHY'S  
THIS  
HAPPENIN'  
TUH ME?



SCOTT,  
I'M PROBING  
HER MIND  
TELEPATHICALLY.  
SHE'S  
PRACTICALLY  
DELIRIOUS,  
AND--

-- I'M DETECTING  
ANOTHER  
PRESENCE IN  
THERE!  
AMAZING!

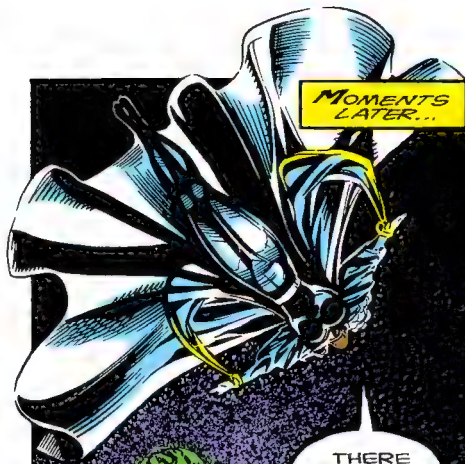


GOTTA FIND  
OUT ~~WHAT'S~~  
GOIN' ON! CAN'T  
STAY HERE NO  
LONGER!



JEAN, GET  
STORM TO  
FOLLOW HER! IN  
THIS CONDITION,  
THERE'S NO  
TELLING ~~WHAT~~  
SHE MIGHT  
DO!





MOMENTS  
LATER...

THERE  
SHE IS...  
HUDDLED  
AND  
SHAKING.

STORM TO CYCLOPS.  
ROGUE IS ATOP  
THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.  
I AM DESCENDING  
TOWARDS HER.



ACKNOWLEDGED.

ROGUE... PLEASE  
LET ME HELP YOU.  
I ~~HATE~~ SEEING YOU  
IN SUCH TORMENT.

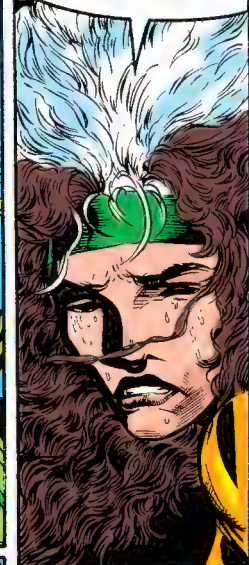
PLEASE. ARE WE  
NOT FRIENDS?



AH 'PRECATE  
WHAT YOH SAYIN',  
STORM. BUT FRIENDSHIP  
DON'T COUNT FOH MUCH  
NOW ONLY PROFESSOR  
XAVIER COULD O'  
HELPED ME.



ONLY, HE'S GONE  
NOW. MAYBE  
FOREVER.



*AND MAYBE NOT. AT THIS MOMENT,  
XAVIER SITS QUIETLY AROUND A  
CAMPFIRE IN A HIDDEN JUNGLE  
BENEATH THE FROZEN  
ANTARCTIC WASTES--*

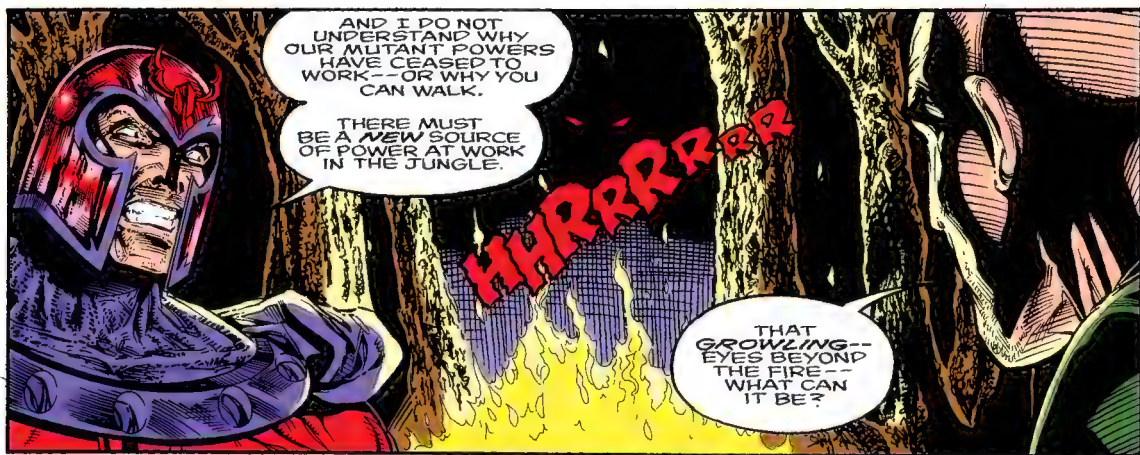
-- QUIETLY CONVERSING  
WITH THE MAN WHO  
WAS HIS GREATEST ENEMY  
ON THE WORLD ABOVE.

IT'S ODD,  
MAGNETO. HOW  
WE BOTH WERE  
DUPED INTO COMING  
HERE AT THE SAME  
TIME. NEITHER OF  
US KNOWING  
WHY.

STRANGE--  
THE SAVAGE  
LAND MUTATES I  
CREATED YEARS  
BACK HAVE  
TURNED  
AGAINST ME.











TIMBERLUS--ANOTHER  
OF MY SAVAGE LAND  
MUTATES--OUT FOR  
OUR DEATHS!

BUT HE  
WAS CHASED  
OFF BY THAT  
ENORMOUS  
SABER-TOOTHED  
TIGER!



IT ALMOST  
SEEMS DOCILE  
NOW, THOUGH  
ITS EARS HAVE  
PRICKED AT  
THAT STRANGE  
SOUND.

HA AWOOOOOO



IT'S HEADING OFF--DRAWN  
BY THAT WAILING. IF  
WE FOLLOW IT...

WE MAY FALL  
INTO A TRAP, CHARLES.  
THE INTELLIGENCE  
COMMANDING THAT ANIMAL  
MAY BE NO MORE  
BENEVOLENT THAN  
ANYTHING ELSE  
WE'VE ENCOUNTERED.

REGRETTABLY,  
YOUR WORDS  
RING TRUE, MAGNUS.  
IF ANYTHING  
THE MYSTERY HERE  
HAS DEEPEDED.

AND OUR CON-  
TINUED EXPLORATION  
MUST WAIT FOR A  
FUTURE DAY...



... AS WE RETURN  
TO A QUIETLY  
SOBBING X-MAN.

AM SO  
SCARED.  
'ROR!  
OH-- SO  
SCARED!

I WILL  
NOT LEAVE  
YOU. YOUR  
TROUBLES  
ARE MINE.

THEAH SHE IS  
AGAIN-- SEE?  
IN FRONT  
O' ME!

YOU ARE  
MINE NOW.  
DON'T  
FIGHT IT.

WHAT  
D'YUH  
WANT,  
LADY?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
ROGUE? THERE IS  
NOTHING THERE.  
YOU-- OHH!

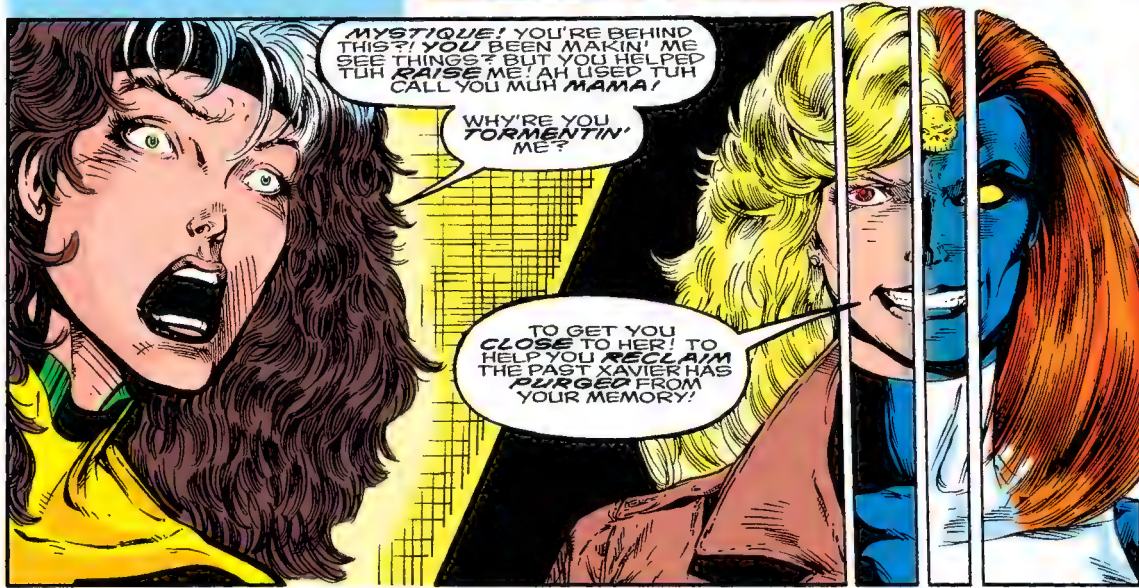
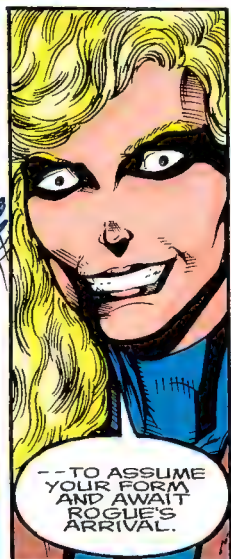
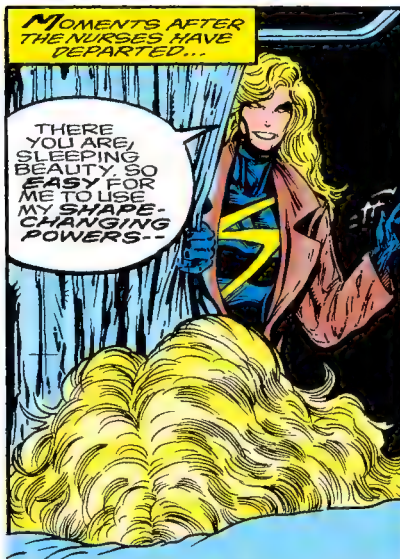
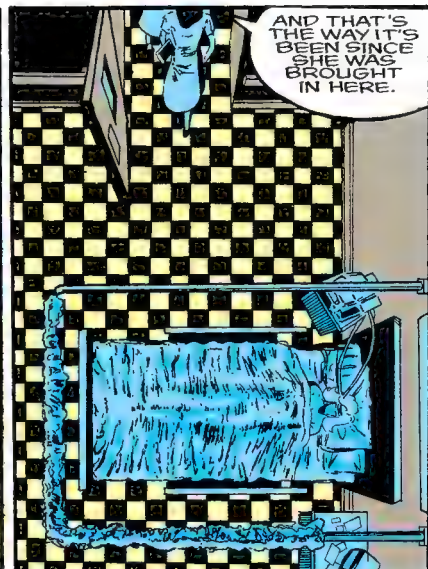
SHE'S  
THEAH,  
STORM AN!  
AH GOTTA  
FOLLOW!  
AH  
GOTTA!

COME WITH ME  
AND ALL YOUR  
QUESTIONS WILL  
BE ANSWERED.

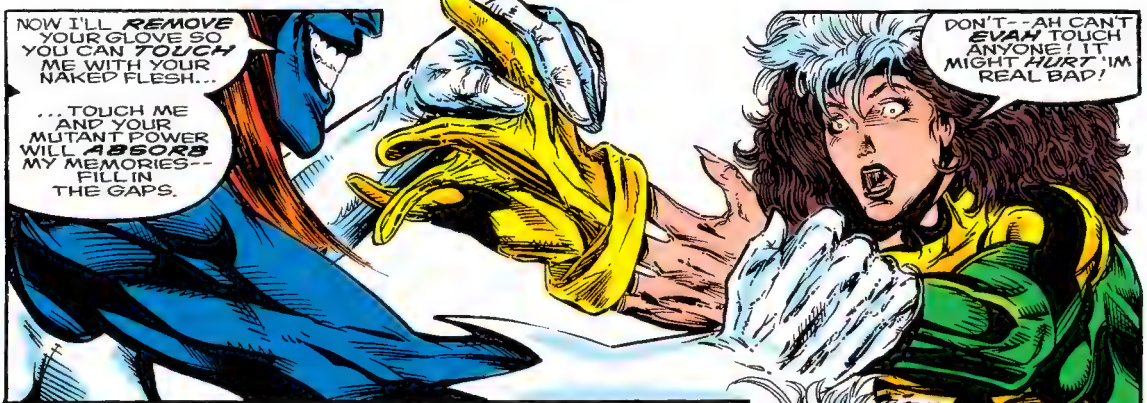
KLUK

STORM TO  
CYCLOPS. ROGUE  
HAS FLED AND I  
AM IN PURSUIT.  
I SHALL REMAIN  
IN CONTACT.









NOW I'LL REMOVE YOUR GLOVE SO YOU CAN TOUCH ME WITH YOUR NAKED FLESH...

... TOUCH ME AND YOUR MUTANT POWER WILL ABSORB MY MEMORIES-- FILL IN THE GAPS.

DON'T-- AH CAN'T EVAN TOUCH ANYONE! IT MIGHT HURT 'IM REAL BAD!



DON'T FEAR, ROGUE. JUST TOUCH AS I OPEN MY MIND TO YOU-- LET THE MEMORIES SEEP INTO YOU...



MYSTIQUE-- YOAHH STARTIN' TO COLLAPSE! LET GO O' MAH HAND BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

DON'T WORRY. I'VE DONE WHAT I WANTED TO DO. JUST REMEMBER

AH'M CHANGIN'-- CHANGIN' INTO MYSTIQUE-- MAH MIND'S BURNIN'!

RRRRRR



CHANGE IS  
REVERSIN'  
ITSELF--MAH  
SKIN'S BECOMIN'  
NORMAL!

BUT **MAGES**  
ARE STARTIN' TUH  
FORM--IMAGES O'  
ME YEARS AGO  
BACK IN  
MISSISSIPPI--  
WALKIN' HAND-IN-  
HAND WITH  
MAH FIRST  
BOYFRIEND.

NOW, CODY, WE  
BEEN WALKIN'  
ALONG  
THE RIVERBANK  
HEAH NEAR  
AN HOUR.

WHY DON'T  
WE JUST  
HOLD A LIP A  
SEC BY  
THIS OL'  
CYPRESS...

...AN' GET  
BETTER  
ACQUAINTED--  
KNOW WHAT  
AH MEAN?

CODY--  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENIN'  
TUH YOU?  
WE ONLY  
KISSED!  
**CODY!**

"THAT'S WHEN AH **FIRST**  
FELT MAH POWERS ACTIN'  
UP...WHEN AH **KNEW**  
AH WAS A **MUTANT**."

"**NOTHIN'** WAS  
EVAH THE SAME  
FOH ME. AH WAS  
**ASHAMED**  
O' WHAT AH'D  
DONE--WHAT  
AH WAS--"

BUS  
STOP

"THERE WAS NO ONE  
FOH ME TO TURN TO--  
UNTIL **YOU**  
SHOWED UP."

YOU LOOK LIKE  
YOU COULD USE  
A MEAL AND  
A HOT BATH.

"--SO AH LEFT  
HOME A  
FRIGHTENED KID."



"AH GOT INTRODUCED TO OTHER MUTANTS IN YOH CIRCLE. THEN YOU TAUGHT ME **EVERYTHING** ABOUT MAN POWERS--HOW AH COULD **STEAL** OTHERS' ABILITIES--AND MEM'RIES."

DON'T RUN FROM WHAT YOU ARE, CHILD! **EMBRACE IT!** REACH OUT TO AVALANCHE. TOUCH HIM.

YES, M'AM. AH DON'T WANNA HURT 'CHA-- BUT SHE TOLD ME TUH DO IT.

DON'T SWEAT IT, KID. I'M PLENTY TOUGH.

UHHH...

THAMP

YOU HAVE TEMPORARILY **ABSORBED** AVALANCHE'S VIBRATORY POWERS.

NOW, **DIRECT** THOSE ENERGIES AT THAT BOULDER. CONCENTRATE ON ITS **DISINTEGRATION**. CONCENTRATE.

APPARENTLY NOT TOUGH ENOUGH.

AH-AH'LL TRY, MYSTIQUE.





"WE SPENT WEEKS TRAININ' FOH WHAT YOU SAID WAS THE MOST **IMPORTANT** DAY O' MAH LIFE..."

"FIRST, AH HADDA COME IN CONTACT WITH THE PILOT SO AH COULD ABSORB HIS FLYIN' TALENTS."

"...WHEN WE SNUCK 'INTO MACINTYRE AIR FORCE BASE TO STEAL A BIG OL' B-1 BOMBER."

HEY THERE, FELLA, GOIN' MA' WAY?

WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?

AH'LL TRY TUH MAKE THIS **FAST** AN' **PAINLESS**, FLYBOY!

HOPE THIS CRATE'S GOT WIDEBOY SEATS! **HAW!**

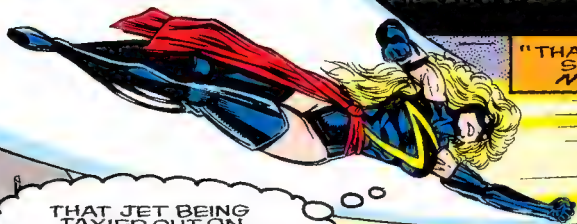
EXCELLENT, ROGUE ONCE INSIDE, HEAD FOR THE COCKPIT AND TAKE THE CONTROLS. I'LL OPEN THE HANGAR DOORS.

"AH GRABBED THEM CONTROLS LIKE AH WAS BORN TO 'EM. MUH WHOLE BODY WAS **TINGLIN'**."

"AND AH MOVED THAT SUCKER RIGHT OUT ON THE TARMAC, PRETTY AS YUH PLEASE."

**VRRR RRRR**





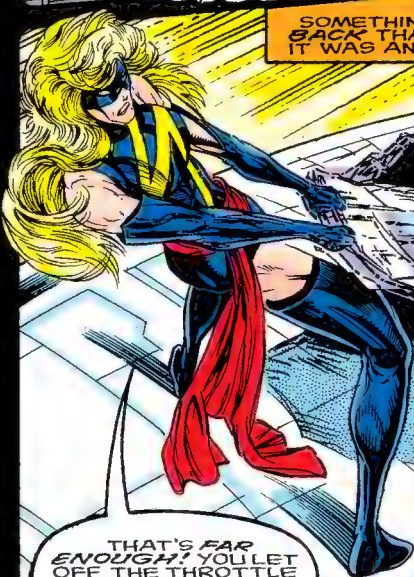
"THAT'S WHEN SHE SHOWED UP! MS. MARVEL!"

"AH DIDN'T KNOW IT AT THE TIME, BUT THIS WHOLE ESCAPE WAS DONE TUH ATTRACT HER ATTENTION-- GET HER TUL TTY IN NAB US..."

"... 'CAUSE YOU K'NEW SHE WAS STATIONED AT THE BASE."

THAT JET BEING TAXIED OUT ON THE RUNWAY! THE TOWER DIDN'T GIVE PERMISSION FOR TAKEOFF! IT'S BEING HIJACKED!

"SHE SURELY WAS SOMETHIN'-- DEELIN' BACK THAT METAL LIKE IT WAS AN ONION SKIN!"

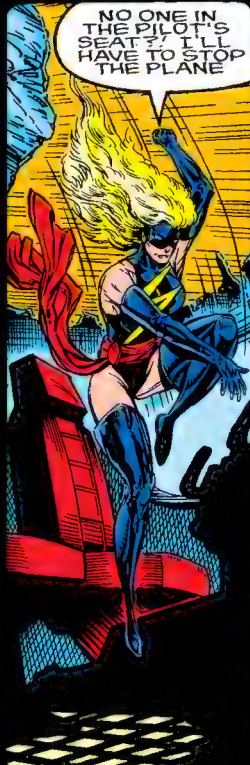


SHRIPPPPP

"NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T DO TOO WELL AGAINST HER THE FIRST TIME YUH TANGLED! SO YUH WANTED REVENGE..."

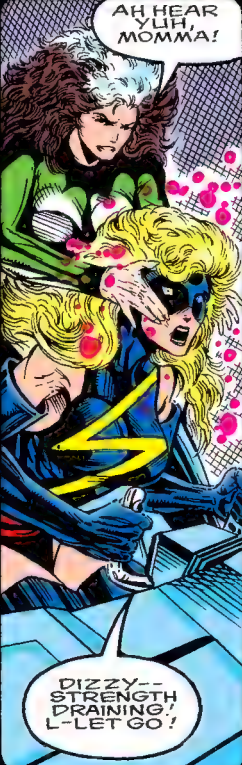
"...AND YUH WAS TAKIN' NO CHANCES."

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH! YOU LET OFF THE THROTTLE AND BRING THIS AIRCRAFT TO A HALT! NOW!



NO ONE IN THE PILOT'S SEAT? I'LL HAVE TO STOP THE PLANE

EXACTLY AS I INTENDED!



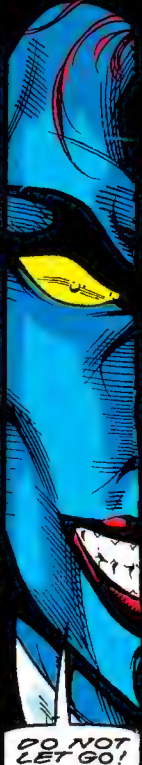
AH HEAR MOMMA!

NOW, ROGUE-- COME UP BEHIND HER! GRAB HER HEAD AND DON'T LET GO!

DIZZY-- STRENGTH DRAINING! L-LET GO!



MOMMA! SOMETHIN' AH WIANNA LET GO! AH GOTTA!

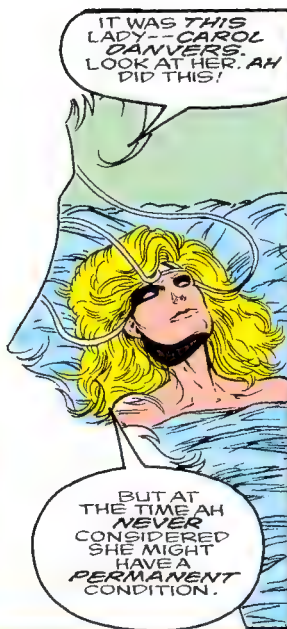


DO NOT LET GO!





WHY'D YUH  
MAKE ME DO  
THAT, MAMA?  
SHE LOOKS *HURT*.  
WONDER WHO  
SHE IS?



IT WAS *THIS*  
LADY CAROL  
DANVERS.  
LOOK AT HER. AH  
DID THIS!

BUT AT  
THE TIME AH  
*NEVER*  
CONSIDERED  
SHE MIGHT  
HAVE A  
*PERMANENT*  
CONDITION.



**SHRAKT**

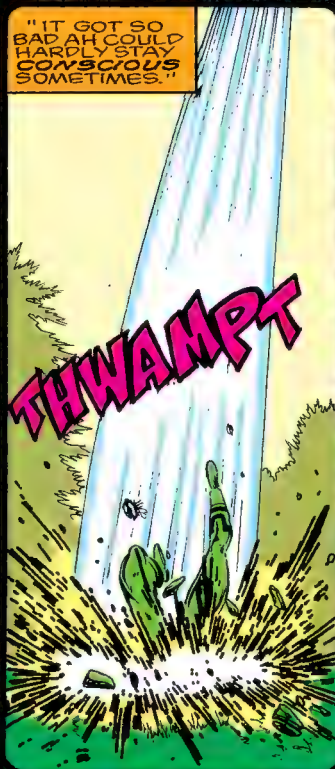
"--'CAUSE AH'D  
TAKEN ON  
MS. MARVEL'S  
SUPER-  
STRENGTH  
AND FLYIN'  
POWER. AND AH  
KEPT 'EM.



"BUT AH ALSO HAD  
ABSORBED HER *MIND*--  
TRAPPED INSIDE ME!  
THAT'S WHEN  
THE SPELLS STARTED.



YOU *STOLE*  
MY POWERS!  
YOU *STOLE*  
MY LIFE!



"IT GOT SO  
BAD AH COULD  
HARDLY STAY  
*CONSCIOUS*  
SOMETIMES."

**THWAMPT**



WHAT IS  
WRONG,  
DAUGHTER?

NOTHIN'  
MAMA. AH'LL  
BE OKAY.

BUT AH  
WAGN'T  
OKAY.



"SO FUH THE SECOND TIME AH HAD TUH LEAVE THE PLACE AH CALLED HOME."

"IT WAS THE **LOWEST** POINT OF MAH LIFE."

"THAT'S WHEN **HE** CALLED OUT TUH ME."

"IT WAS **PROFESSOR XAVIER**, LEADER OF THE **X-MEN**. HE REACHED OUT TUH ME TELEPATHICALLY..."

"... CALLED ME TO HIS **HOME** AN' TOLD ME HE'D FELT MAH PAIN."

"BUT IN ORDER TUH **HEAL** ME-- AH HADDA **FORGET**."

"BUT EVEN **HE** COULDN'T RETURN MS. MARVEL TO HER **REAL BODY**. ALL HE COULD DO WAS QUIET HER DOWN-- FOR **BOTH** OUR SAKES."

"LONG AS **XAVIER** WAS AROUND, THE SPELLS NEVER RECURRED."

BUT HE'S **GONE** NOW, AND AH'M **WORSE** OFF THAN EVAH.



THAT IS HOW I ~~LOST~~  
YOU TO XAVIER AND  
THE X-MEN. AND I  
SWORE THAT ONE DAY  
I WOULD GET  
YOU BACK!

YOU USED ME,  
MYSTIQUE! I'VE  
CALLED YOU MOMMA--  
TRUSTED YOU-- AND  
YOU USED ME AS  
A WEAPON! DO YOU  
KNOW HOW MUCH AH  
BEEN SUFFERIN'  
'CAUSE O' THIS?

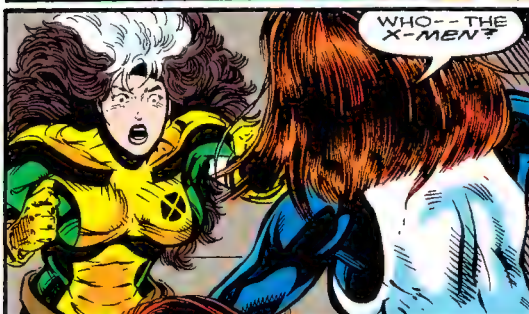


AND CHARLES XAVIER IS  
NO LONGER AROUND TO  
QUELL YOUR PAIN. HE  
OFFERED YOU ONLY A  
PAINACEA, ROGUE-- NOT  
A TRUE CURE.

YOU BELONG WITH  
ME, DAUGHTER.  
WITH YOUR MOTHER.  
COME WITH ME AND WE  
WILL PUT AN END TO WHAT  
AILS YOU.

RIGHT NOW YOU'RE  
WHAT AILS ME! YOU  
GIVE ME SOME LIE  
ABOUT A CURE--  
WHEN YOU OUGHTTA  
BE OFFERIN' ME  
A SHOULDER TO  
CRY ON!

THAT'S WHAT  
A REAL MOMMA  
WOULD DO!  
AIN'T IT?  
AIN'T IT?

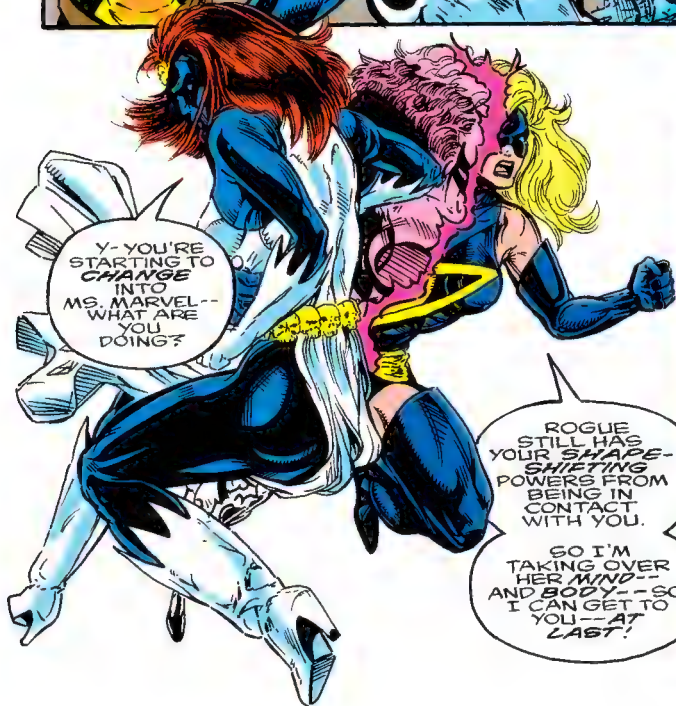


WHO-- THE  
X-MEN?

ROGUE-- AND  
MYSTIQUE?



STORM  
TRACKED  
YA HERE--  
BUT SHE DIDN'T  
SAY NOTHIN'  
ABOUT  
MYSTIQUE  
PAYIN'  
A VISIT!



Y-YOU'RE  
STARTING TO  
CHANGE  
INTO  
MS. MARVEL--  
WHAT ARE  
YOU  
DOING?

ROGUE  
STILL HAS  
YOUR SHAP-  
SHIFTING  
POWERS FROM  
BEING IN  
CONTACT  
WITH YOU.

SO I'M  
TAKING OVER  
HER MIND--  
AND BODY--  
SO I CAN GET TO  
YOU-- AT  
LAST!



CHERE, COME BACK--  
ARREST! WE WANT TO  
HEAR! DIS RUNNIN' AWAY  
ONLY MAKE T'INGS WORSE!  
S'IL VOUS PLAIT!

SAVE  
YER FRENCH,  
CAJUN, SHE  
AIN'T  
LISTENIN'--  
IN ANY  
LANGUAGE.



THEY WILL NOT GET AWAY, CYCLOPS. I WILL FOLLOW.

DON'T WORRY, STORM. THIS IS JEAN--AT THE MANSION.

I AM MONITORING ALL OF YOU THROUGH CEREBRO. WITH ITS HELP, I CAN PROBE HER MIND--GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHAT'S EATING HER UP.

ROGUE! ALLOW ME TO ENTER YOUR MIND! I CAN HELP--YOU MUST GIVE ME ENTRY!

YOU MUST!

YOU MUST!

I'M INSIDE-- ROGUE--DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN! FIGHT HER!

I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS, LADY. I'M GOING TO ENJOY EVERY MINUTE OF POUNDING YOU LIFELESS!

BWOK

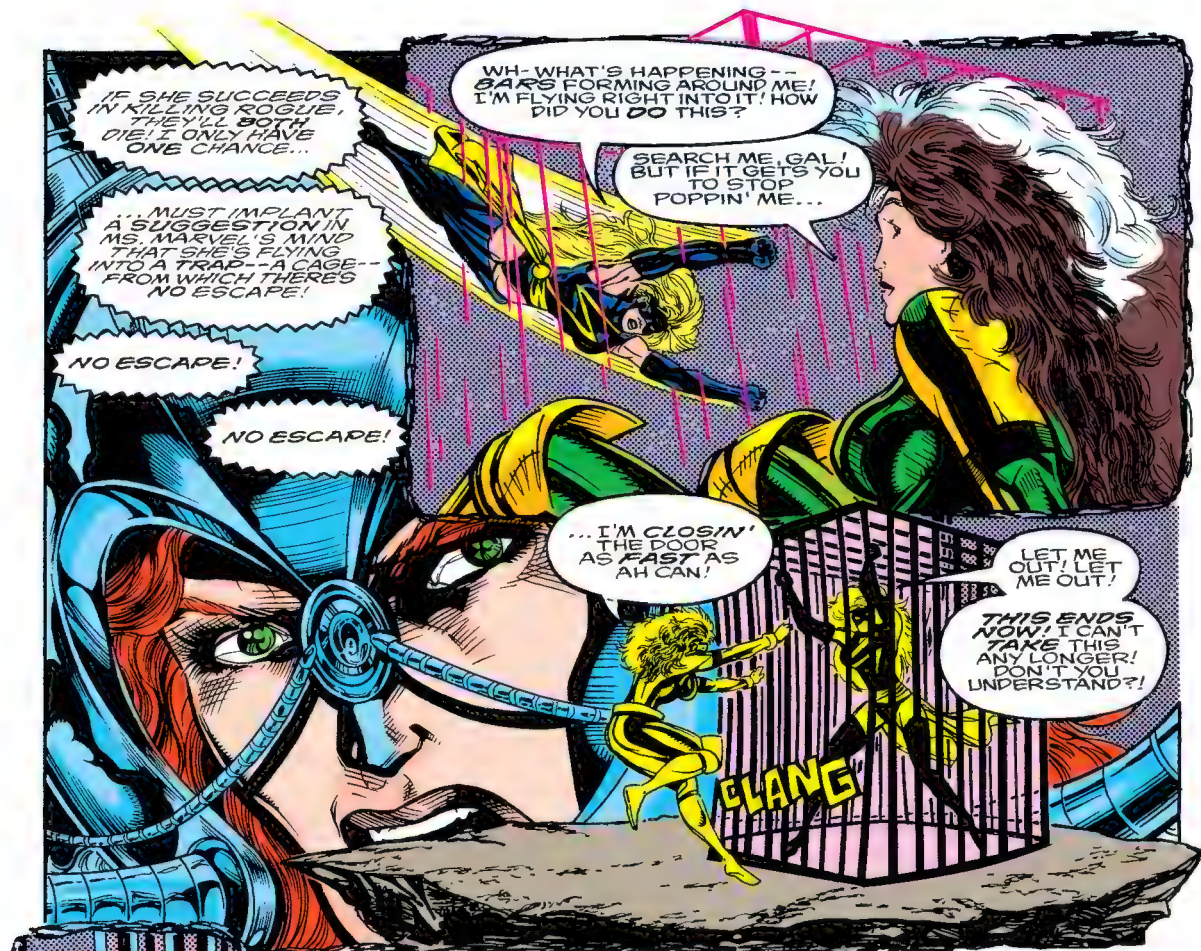
SWOK

AND ONCE I'VE DEFEATED YOU HERE...

...YOUR MIND AND BODY WILL BECOME MINE!

MINE!





IF SHE SUCCEEDS  
IN KILLING ROGUE,  
THEY'LL BOTH  
DIE! I ONLY HAVE  
ONE CHANCE...

... MUST IMPLANT  
A SUGGESTION IN  
MS. MARVEL'S MIND  
THAT SHE'S FLYING  
INTO A TRAP-- A CAGE--  
FROM WHICH THERE'S  
NO ESCAPE!

NO ESCAPE!

NO ESCAPE!

WH- WHAT'S HAPPENING--  
BARS FORMING AROUND ME!  
I'M FLYING RIGHT INTO IT! HOW  
DID YOU DO THIS?

SEARCH ME, GAL!  
BUT IF IT GETS YOU  
TO STOP  
POPPIN' ME...

... I'M CLOSIN'  
THE DOOR  
AS FAST AS  
AH CAN!

LET ME  
OUT! LET  
ME OUT!

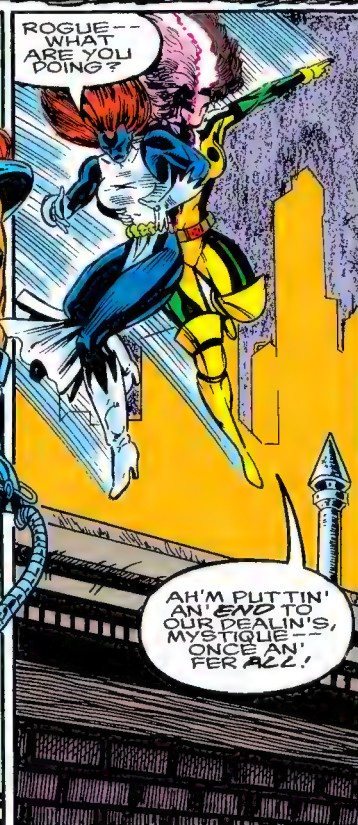
THIS ENDS  
NOW! I CAN'T  
TAKE THIS  
ANY LONGER!  
DON'T YOU  
UNDERSTAND?!

CLANG



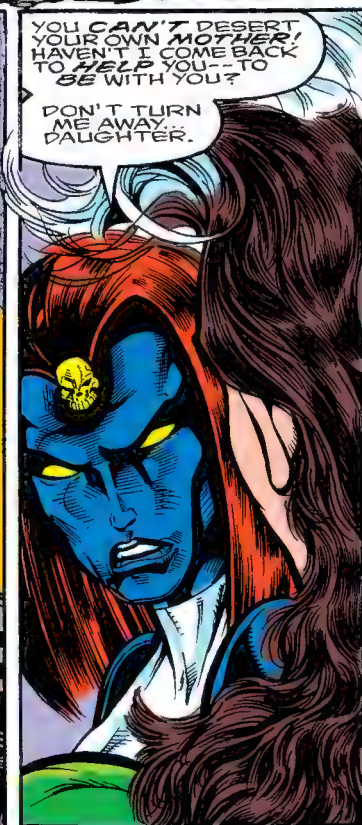
AH CAN'T  
TAKE IT  
NO MORE  
MAHSELF,  
BUT KILLIN'  
ME AIN'T  
GONNA LET  
YOU LIVE  
AGAIN.

AH'M TRULY  
SORRY,  
MS. MARVEL.  
BELIEVE ME.



ROGUE--  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

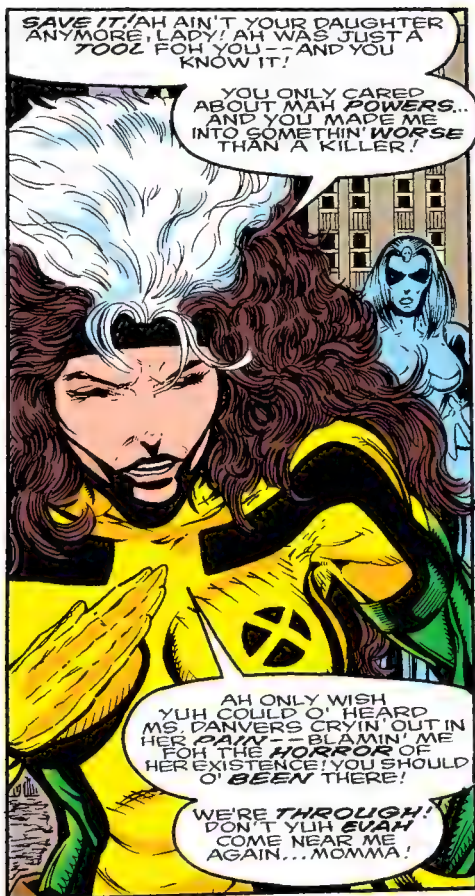
AH'M PUTTIN'  
AN 'END TO  
OUR DEALIN'S,  
MYSTIQUE--  
ONCE AN'  
FER ALL!



YOU CAN'T DESERT  
YOUR OWN MOTHER!  
HAVEN'T I COME BACK  
TO HELP YOU-- TO  
BE WITH YOU?

DON'T TURN  
ME AWAY,  
DAUGHTER.





SAVE IT! AH AIN'T YOUR DAUGHTER ANYMORE, LADY! AH WAS JUST A TOOL FOR YOU! AND YOU KNOW IT!

YOU ONLY CARED ABOUT MAH POWERS... AND YOU MADE ME INTO SOMETHIN' WORSE THAN A KILLER!

AH ONLY WISH YUH COULD O' HEARD MS. DANVERS CRYIN' OUT IN HER DREAMS... BLAMIN' ME FOR THE HORROR OF HER EXISTENCE! YOU SHOULD O' BEEN THERE!

WE'RE THROUGH! DON'T YUH EVAH COME NEAR ME AGAIN... MOMMA!

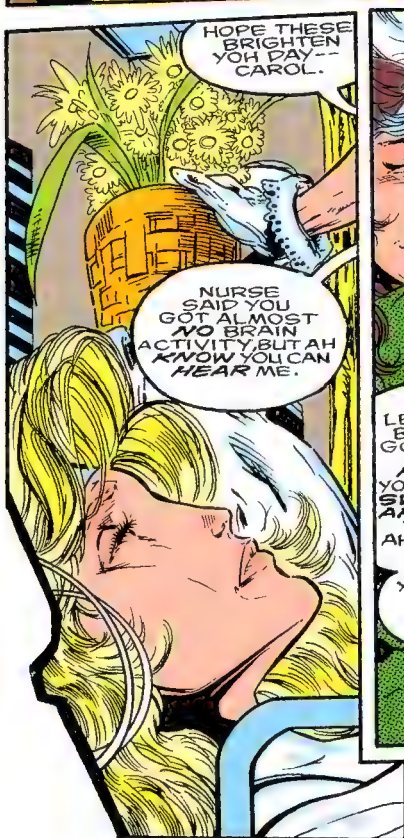


THE NEXT DAY, THE X-MANSION...

REMY LIKE DAT DRESS, CHERE. NOW DAT YOU BE FEELIN' GOOD-- MAYBE WE GO DOWNTOWN... TAKIN' A SHOW IN.

YOU OUGHTTA BE OUT SHOWIN' OFF DEM LOOKS, PETIT. Y'KNOW?

YOH SWEET, GAMBIE BUT AH'M GOIN' OUT ON MAH OWN. SOMEONE AH JUST GOTTA SEE. NEXT TIME, MAYBE.



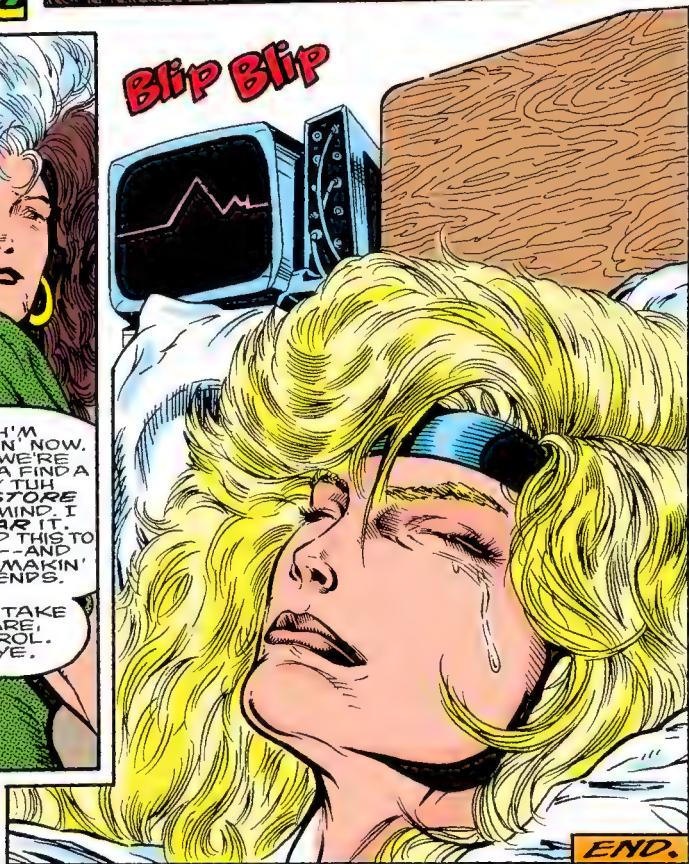
HOPE THESE BRIGHTEN YOH DAY-- CAROL.

NURSE SAID YOU GOT ALMOST NO BRAIN ACTIVITY, BUT AH KNOW YOH CAN HEAR ME.



AH'M LEAVIN' NOW, BUT WE'RE GONNA FIND A WAY TUH RESTORE YOUR MIND. I SWEAR IT. AH DID THIS TO YOH--AND AH'M MAKIN' AMENDS.

YOU TAKE CARE, CAROL. BYE.



Blip Blip

END.



MARVEL  
COMICS

NOV • 10



X-MEN



FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TELEVISION SERIES!

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SEASON  
II



THE  
BEAST  
WITHIN



THE GRACE EYE CLINIC IN SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK...

...WHERE A CERTAIN HIRSLUTE X-MAN HAS LENT HIS SUPERB RESEARCH SKILLS OF LATE.

GRACE EYE CLINIC

ALTHOUGH I SHALL *WITHHOLD* MY EXUBERANCE UNTIL THIS TREATMENT HAS PROVEN ITS EFFICACY, ALEC...

...I *DO* FEEL CONFIDENT THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS DONE A LENGTHY LEAPFROG THIS DAY...

WELL, WE WOULDN'T HAVE MOVED AN *OTA* WERE IT *NOT* FOR YOUR BIOCHEMICAL BRILLIANCE, DR. MCCOY.

THOU MAKE ME *BLUSH*, BOYO. SIMPLY BLUSH. THOUGH, IF MEMORY SERVES, THIS BROB-DIGNAGIAN BREAK-THROUGH IS THE RESULT OF *TWO* MINDS, EH?

I APPRECIATE THE KUDOS, BUT WON'T YOU TAKE AT LEAST *THIS* MUCH CREDIT BEFORE WE HEAD ACROSS THE HALL TO SEE OUR PATIENT?

LET'S ENSURE OUR LITTLE CONCOCTION *WORKS* FIRST, ALEC.

CARLY--IT'S DR. MCCOY AND DR. BOHLSON.

OHH--IS IT TIME?

EVERYTHING IS SET FOR YOUR OPERATION. THE TESTS APPEAR EXCELLENT.

WILL I ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO SEE--*REALLY* SEE?

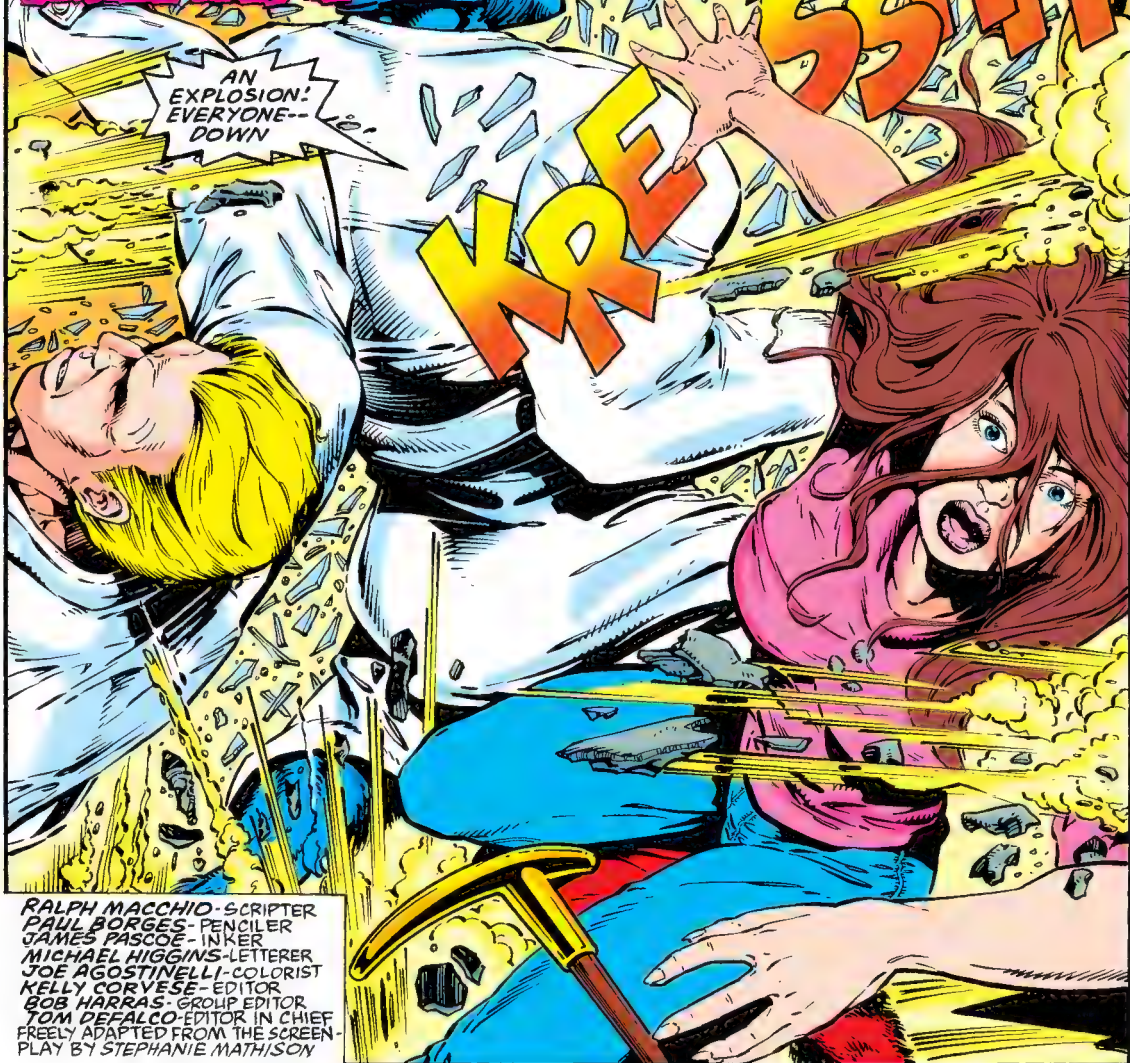
WE'RE HOPEFUL THIS NEW TREATMENT WILL RESTORE YOUR SIGHT FULLY AND PERMANENTLY.



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! ST. LEE PRESENTS...

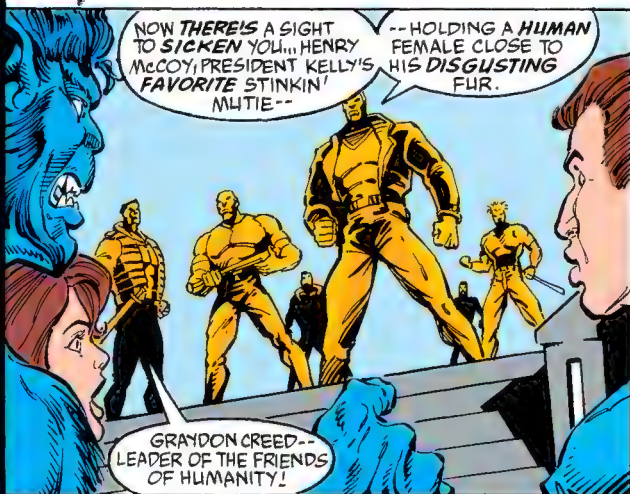
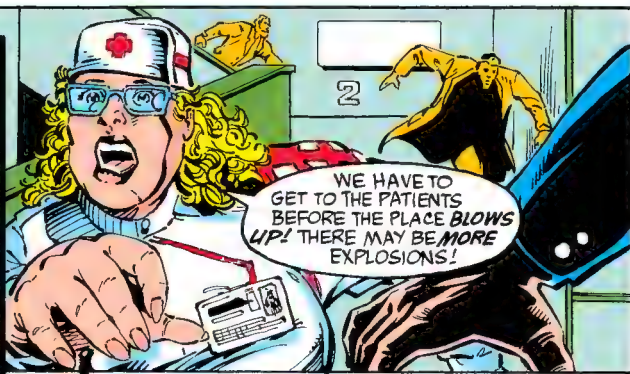
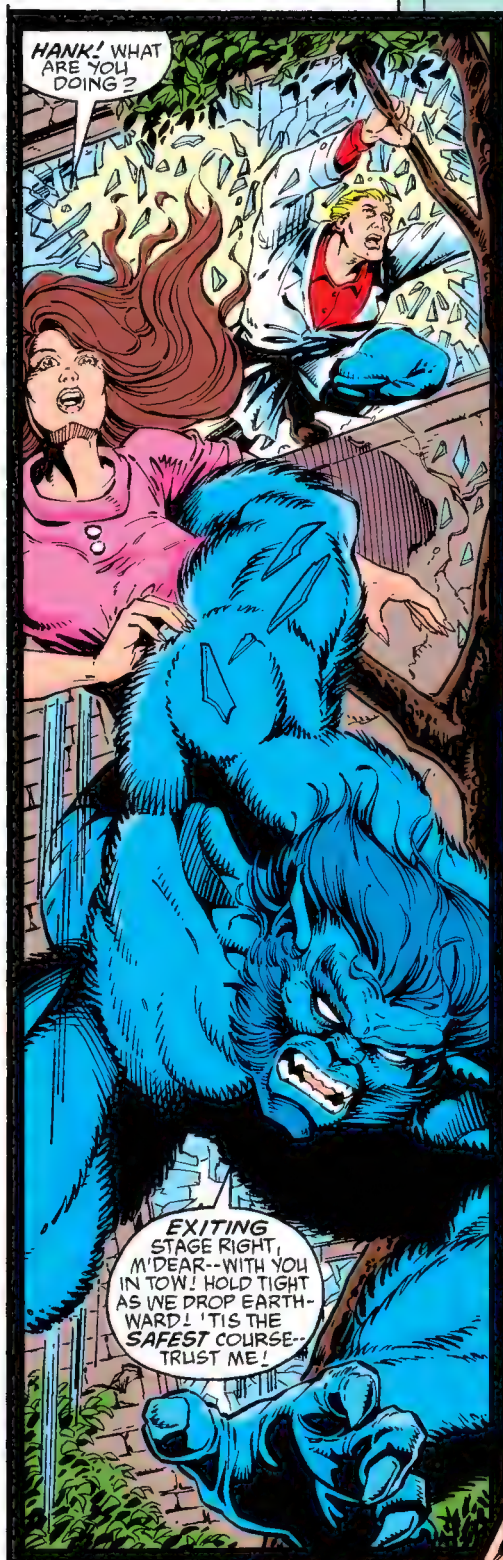
# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## Beauty AND THE BEAST

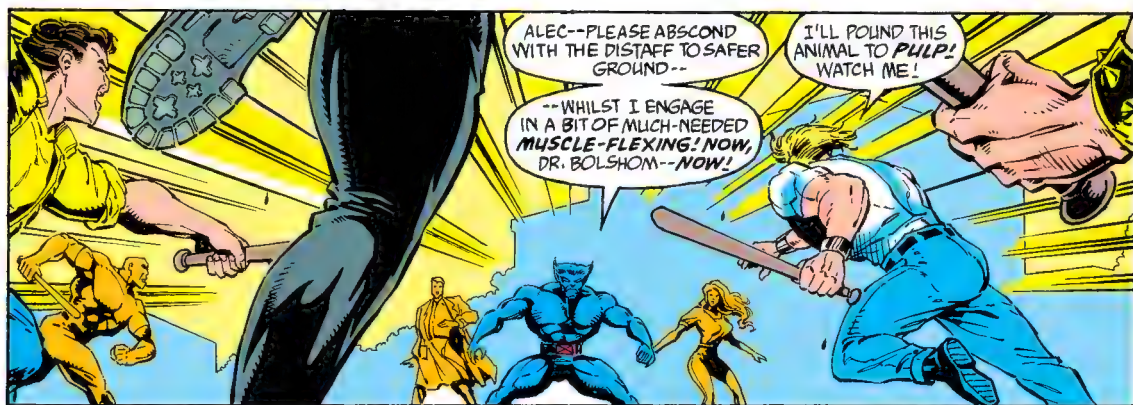


RALPH MACCHIO-SCRIPTER  
PAUL BORGES-PENCILER  
JAMES PASCOE-INKER  
MICHAEL HIGGINS-LETTERER  
JOE AGOSTINELLI-COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE-EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS-GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO-EDITOR IN CHIEF  
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE SCREEN-  
PLAY BY STEPHANIE MATHISON









ALEC--PLEASE ABSCOND WITH THE DISTAFF TO SAFER GROUND--

I'LL POUND THIS ANIMAL TO PULP! WATCH ME!

--WHILST I ENGAGE IN A BIT OF MUCH-NEEDED MUSCLE-FLEXING! NOW, DR. BOLSHOM--NOW!

PEEK-A-BOO! CAN'T HIT WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE, BUNKIE!

I'LL REFRAIN FROM EXPLICATING THE SWEEPING SYMBOLISM OF THAT STATEMENT...



... AND WILL INSTEAD, CONCENTRATE ON ELIMINATING THE BANTER AND GETTING SERIOUS!

VERY, VERY SERIOUS!

**HRRRAA!**

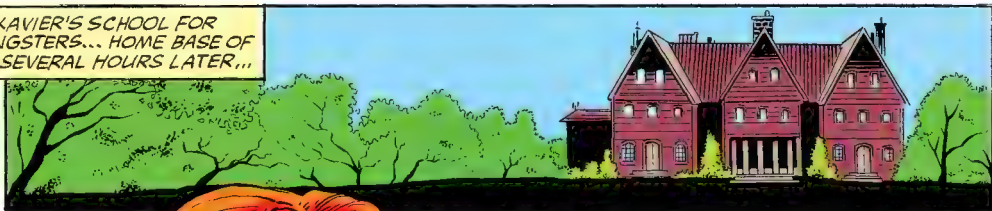
THAT'S IT! WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

HATRED AND COWARDICE, SUCH AN ADMIRABLE COMBO.

HEY-- I'M BLIND!



PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS... HOME BASE OF THE X-MEN, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT THE BEAST TOLD US IS TRUE... THE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY ATTACKING A HOSPITAL FOR THE **BLIND!** IT'S ABSOLUTELY INHUMAN!

AN' OF COURSE THEY FLEW THE COOP **BEFORE** THE COPS OR MEDIA SHOWED--SO **NOBODY'S** ANY THE WISER, JEANIE!

THEY'RE **SCUM** OF THE EARTH, ALL RIGHT!

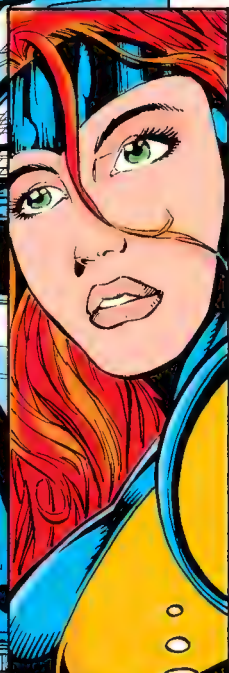


AN' IT'S TIME I SHUT 'EM DOWN FER ALL OUR SALES!

DON'T WAIT UP FER ME.



SHOULD I HAVE STOPPED HIM? I DON'T KNOW. OH, PROFESSOR--WHERE **ARE** YOU? MISSING FOR WEEKS WHEN WE **NEED** YOU SO MUCH!



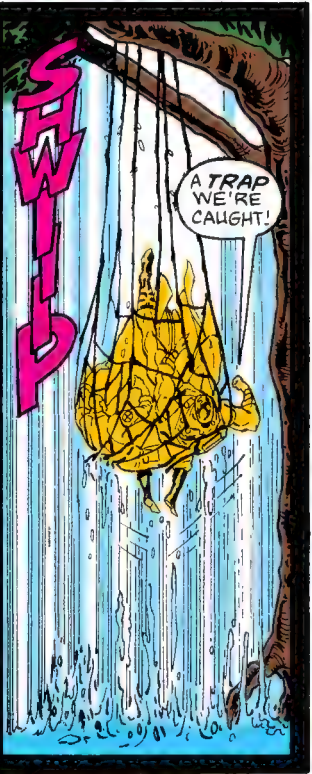


DEEP BENEATH THE ANTARCTIC LIES A HIDDEN JUNGLE, INTO WHICH CHARLES XAVIER AND THE EVIL MUTANT MAGNETO HAVE INADVERTANTLY STUMBLERD... A PLACE WHEREIN THEIR OWN FORMIDABLE POWERS HAVE DESERTED THEM, AND XAVIER CAN ONCE AGAIN WALK...

I HAVE OFTEN THOUGHT HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE TO HAVE BACK THE USE OF MY LEGS...

BUT SLOGGING THROUGH THIS SWAMP IS HARDLY AN EXHILARATING FORM OF LOCOMOTION.

WE'VE LITTLE CHOICE, CHARLES, CONSIDERING THE TERRAIN. UNTIL WE DISCOVER WHY MY CREATIONS-- THE MUTATES-- HAVE REBELLED, WE MUST PRESS ON.



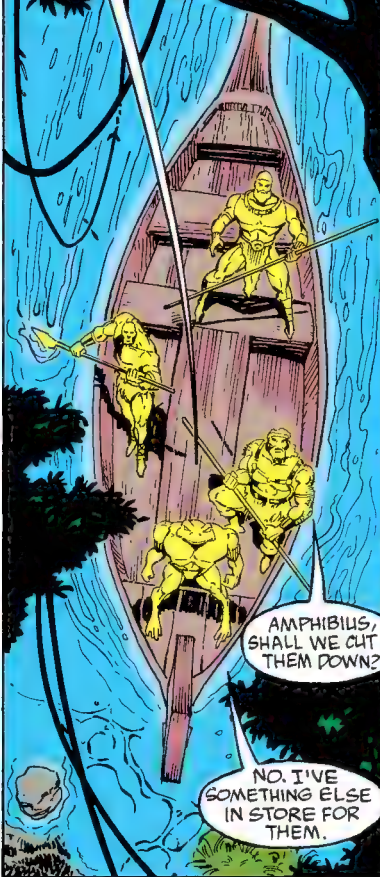
A TRAP WE'RE CAUGHT!

OH, HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN --OR RISEN. GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MAGNETO, MY FORMER MASTER.

IT'S A PITY YOU'VE ACCOMPANIED MAGNETO HERE ONLY TO DIE, STRANGER.

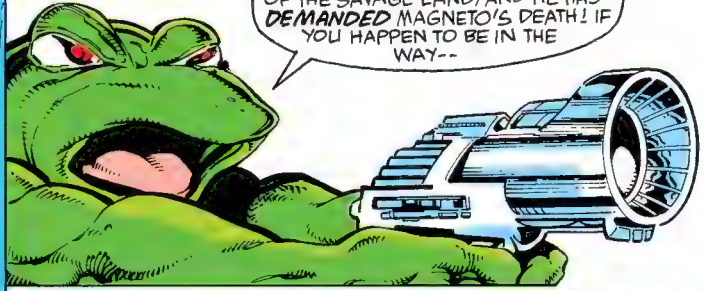
RELEASE US! WE'VE DONE YOU NO HARM!

SORRY, I SERVE A NEW MASTER OF THE SAVAGE LAND, AND HE HAS DEMANDED MAGNETO'S DEATH! IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE IN THE WAY--

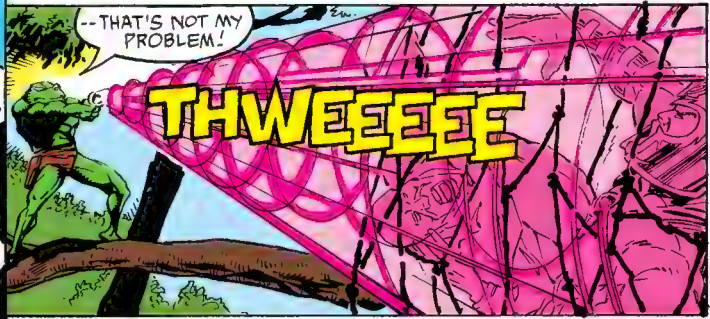


AMPHIBIUS, SHALL WE CUT THEM DOWN?

NO, I'VE SOMETHING ELSE IN STORE FOR THEM.



--THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM!





WHEN--

IF I CAN MANEUVER  
PROPERLY WHEN THIS  
SERPENT ATTACKS, I  
CAN CAUSE ITS FANGS  
TO--

FREE! STAY AFLOAT,  
CHARLES!

WE'VE  
OVERTURNED!  
FALLING OUT!

WE CAN'T SWIM  
WITH OUR HANDS **BOUND!**

--SLASH  
MY BONDS RATHER  
THAN MY BELLY

I'VE GOT  
YOU.

SO, ONCE AGAIN: GASP!  
I OWE YOU MY LIFE,  
MAGNUS! MY THANKS  
-PANT- FOR THE  
RESCUE.

SAVE YOUR **BREATH**, CHARLES. YOU'LL **NEED** IT, I'M CERTAIN, TO FACE THE PERILS AHEAD.

WITH THOSE OMINOUS WORDS, WE  
LEAVE THE STEAMING SAVAGE LAND.

--FOR THE ANTISEPTIC  
CONFINES OF THE  
GRACE EYE CLINIC.

THIS IS **REALLY** IT, RIGHT, DOCTOR BOHLSON? THE OPERATION'S **OVER** AND NOW I LEARN IF I CAN **SEE** AGAIN.

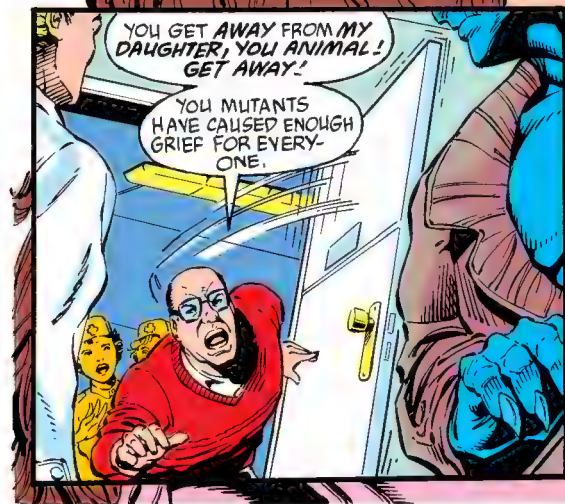
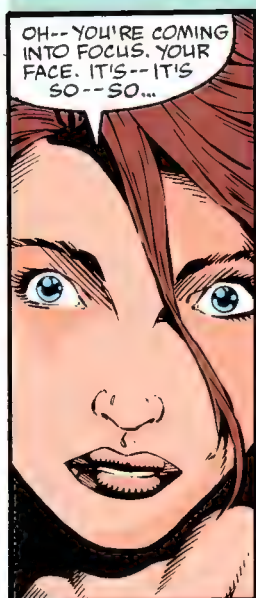
ALEC, MAY I  
COME IN?

HANK, I-- THE HOSPITAL BOARD HEARD THAT AN ANTI-MUTANT GROUP WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMBING HERE.

THEY'VE BANNED MUTANTS FROM THE PREMISES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. I'M SORRY.

PLEASE--JUST  
LET HIM STAY UN  
TIL MY BANDAGES  
COME OFF.

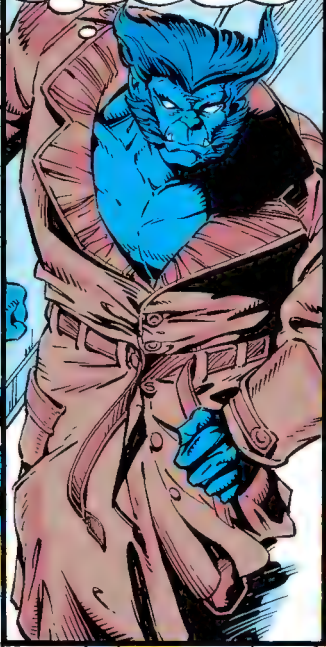






IN TRUTH, MINE EYES HAVE SEEN *MORE* THAN I WANTED TO.

THE LOOK OF *CONTEMPT* AND *HATRED* THAT COMES SO EASILY TO THEIR FACES... PERHAPS YOUNG JUBILEE IS RIGHT-- IT'S *NEVER* GOING TO GET BETTER.



WHAT-- AN EXPLOSION FROM THE ROOM.



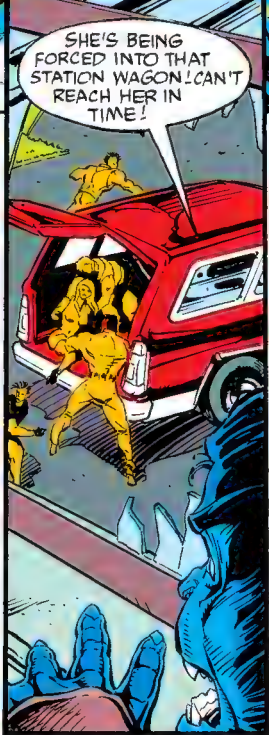
A GAS BOMB-- THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS! BUT *CARLY*-- SHE'S *NOT* AMONG THEM! WHERE--?

THE WINDOW!

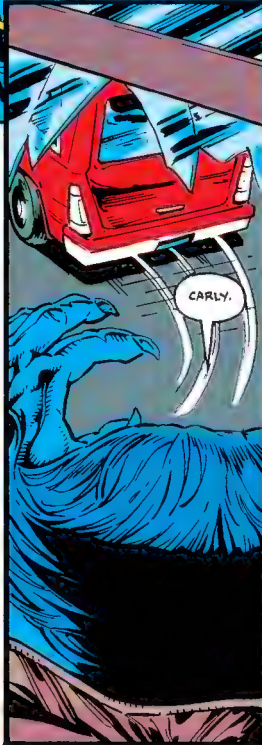
FOR HUMANITY!!



SOUNDS OF SHOUTING BELOW! A WOMAN'S VOICE!



SHE'S BEING FORCED INTO THAT STATION WAGON! CAN'T REACH HER IN TIME!

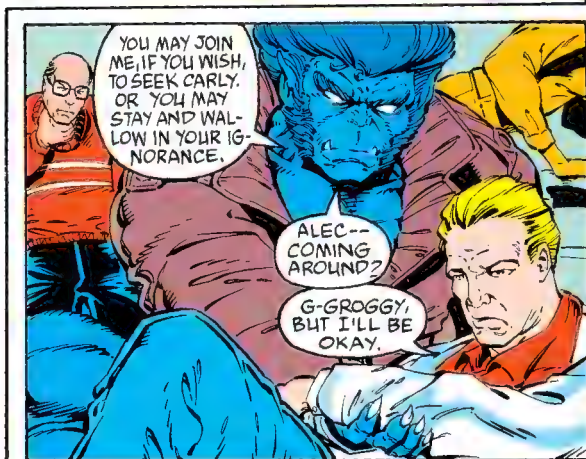
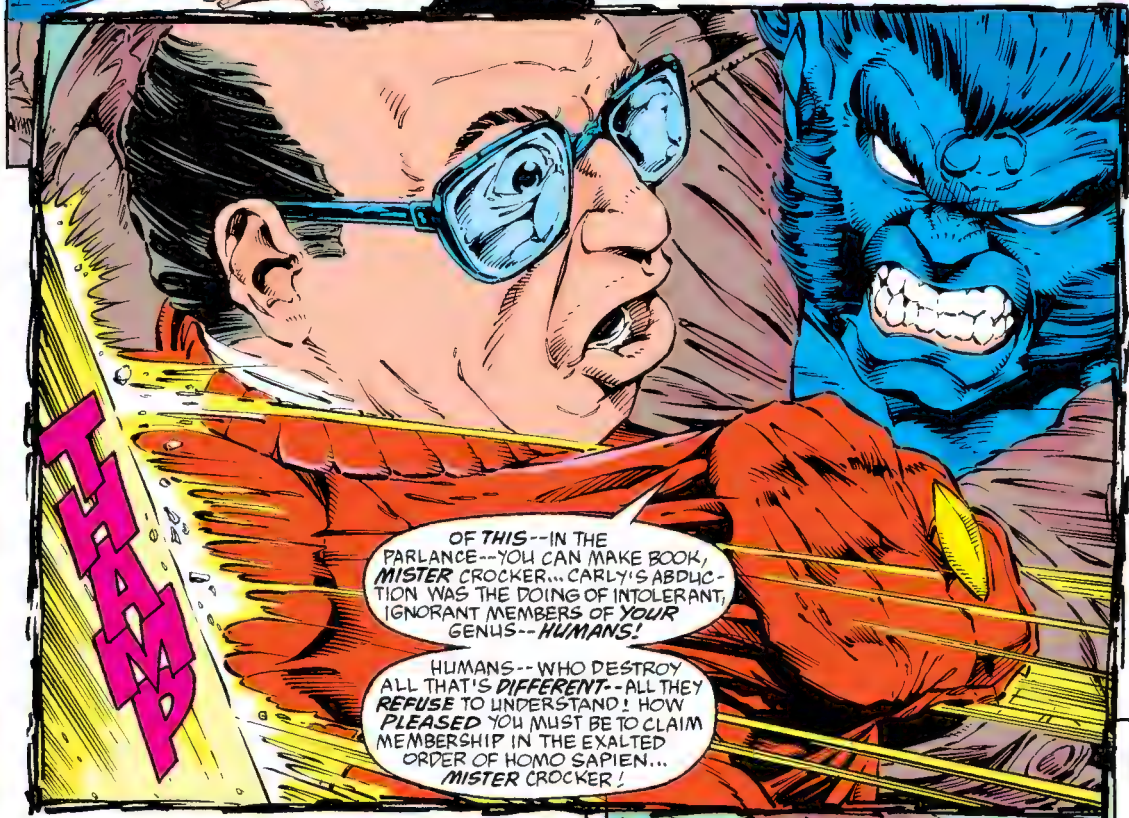
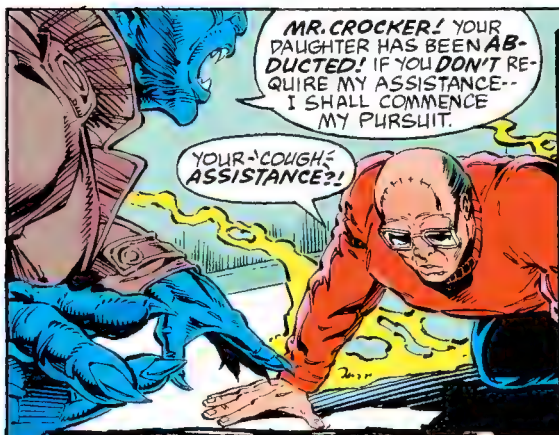


CARLY.



CARLY!



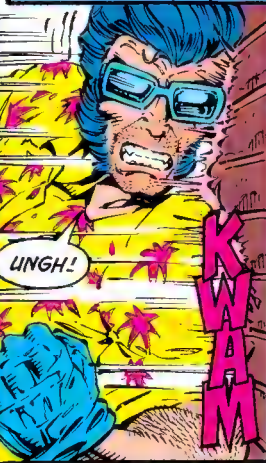
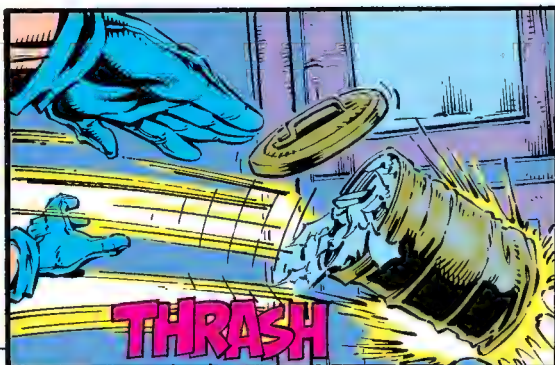




AN ALLEY BEHIND THE HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE FRIENDS OF HUMANITY...

GOT THE RIGHT  
DUPS, NOW, JUST  
CAUSE A COM-  
MOTION--MAKE  
IT CONVINCIN'  
FER THE  
STOOGES--

--AN' THE OL'  
CANUCKLEHEAD'S  
GOT IT MADE IN  
THE SHADE.



UNGH!

LYMMMM...THAT OUGHTTA  
STIR UP THE RUBES  
ENOUGH TO CHECK IT  
OUT!



HEY, WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
OUT HERE?

YOU WITH THE PSYCHE-  
DELIC SHIRT--**YOU**  
CAUSING THE RUCKUS,  
OR WHAT?



I--IT WAS A  
MUTANT! HE  
ATTACKED ME--  
RIGHT HERE! I  
FOUGHT HIM OFF!  
REALLY!

A **WHAT?**! C'MON  
INSIDE, BUSTER,  
WE WANT TO **HEAR**  
ABOUT THIS!



TH-THANK  
YOU...VERY  
MUCH.

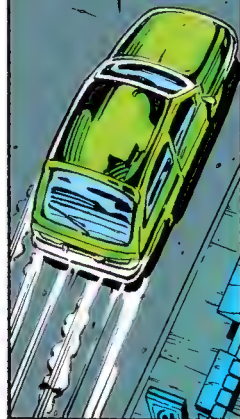






ELSEWHERE IN  
SALEM CENTER...

I AM GOING  
AS QUICKLY AS  
I CAN, MCCOY



AND WHILE I'M TOUCHED BY YOUR CONCERN  
FOR MY DAUGHTER-- I DON'T APPRECIATE  
BEING LECTURED ON HATRED AND  
PREJUDICE.

I'M SORRY  
THAT--

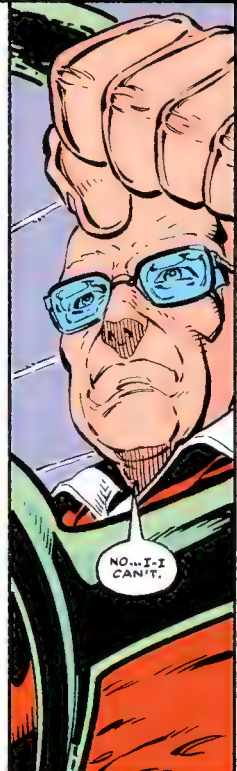
SORRY?!  
SORRY THAT WHAT?

YOU'RE THE **WORST** KIND OF **PHONEY**, CROCKER!  
IT'S ALL RIGHT TO **HATE**-- UNTIL YOU'RE **CALLED**  
ON IT! THEN YOU'RE **CONTRITE** AS IF THAT  
FORGIVES ALL SINS!

DO YOU HAVE AN  
**INKLING** OF HOW **DEHUMANIZING** IT IS TO KNOW  
YOUR APPEARANCE-- AND  
YOUR NAME, **MUTANT**--  
BRING OUT THE LOWEST,  
MOST DEBASING BEHAVIOR  
IN YOUR FELLOW MAN?

CAN YOU **IMAGINE**  
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE  
A **MIND** AND A **SOUL**-- BUT  
TO REALIZE THAT MEANS  
**NOTHING** BECAUSE YOU  
LOOK **DIFFERENT**? THAT  
YOU'RE **DESPISED** SIMPLY  
BECAUSE YOU DON'T  
**FIT IN**?

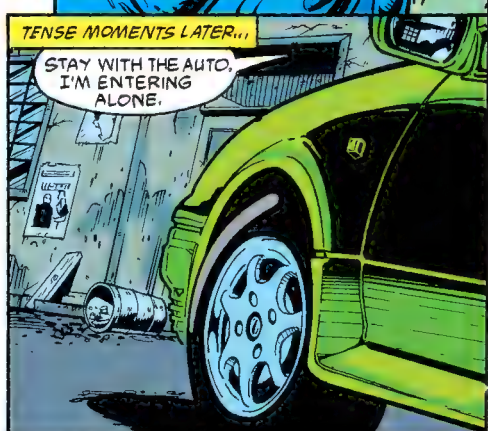
CAN YOU  
CONCEIVE OF  
WHAT THAT'S  
LIKE?!



NO... I-I  
CAN'T.

TENSE MOMENTS LATER...

STAY WITH THE AUTO.  
I'M ENTERING  
ALONE.



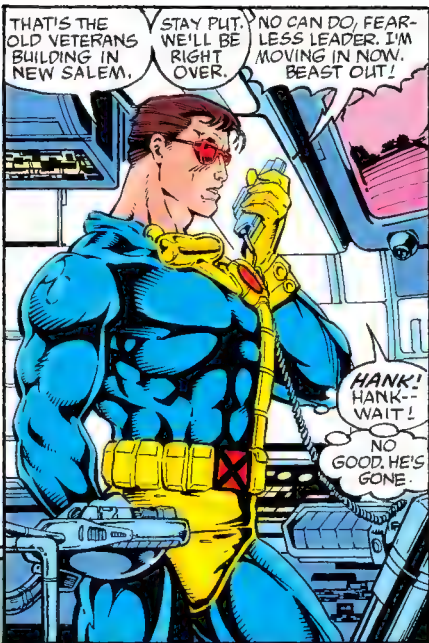
CYCLOPS-- THIS IS THE BEAST.  
MY FRIEND, CARLY CROCKER, HAS  
BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE  
FRIENDS OF HUMANITY.

I'M AT THEIR HEAD-  
QUARTERS NOW. DO  
YOU COPY?



KLIK



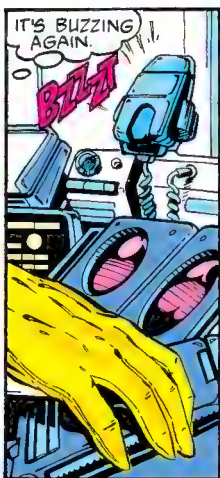


THAT'S THE OLD VETERANS BUILDING IN NEW SALEM.

STAY PUT. WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

NO CAN DO, FEARLESS LEADER. I'M MOVING IN NOW. BEAST OUT!

HANK! HANK-- WAIT! NO GOOD. HE'S GONE.



IT'S BUZZING AGAIN.

BZZT



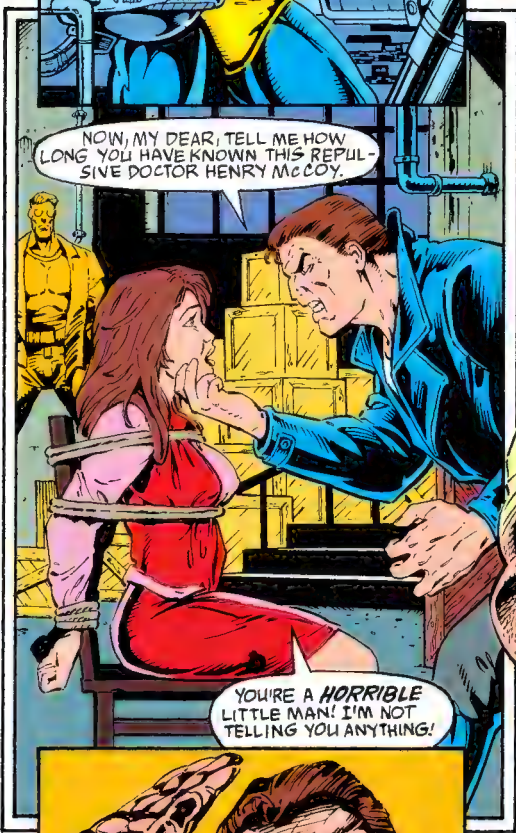
HEY, WAR ROOM-- IT'S LOGAN.

WOLVERINE--IT'S CYCLOPS. WHERE ARE YOU?

AT F.O.H. HEAD-QUARTERS. GET HERE FAST AND BRING A PORTABLE CEREBRO.

HANK'S THERE ALSO. CREED'S KIDNAPPED A GIRL HE KNOWS.

I'LL SNIFF HER OUT FAST. OUT.



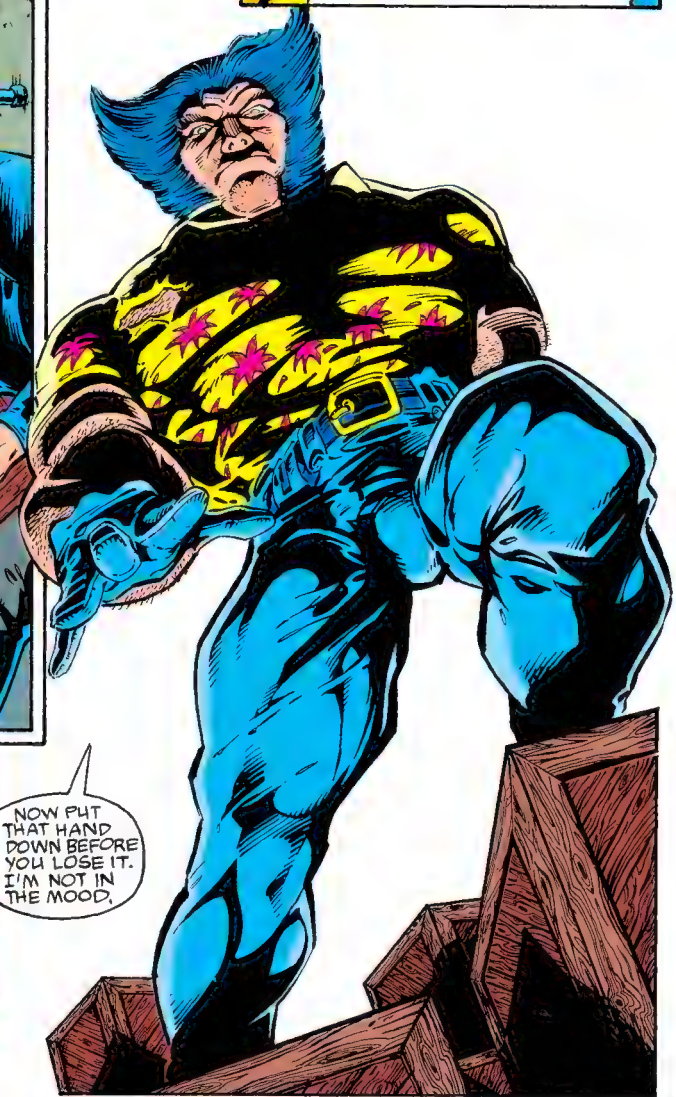
NOW, MY DEAR, TELL ME HOW LONG YOU HAVE KNOWN THIS REPULSIVE DOCTOR HENRY MCCOY.

YOU'RE A HORRIBLE LITTLE MAN! I'M NOT TELLING YOU ANYTHING!



I CAN BE CONSIDERABLY ROUGHER IF I MUST.

ME TOO.

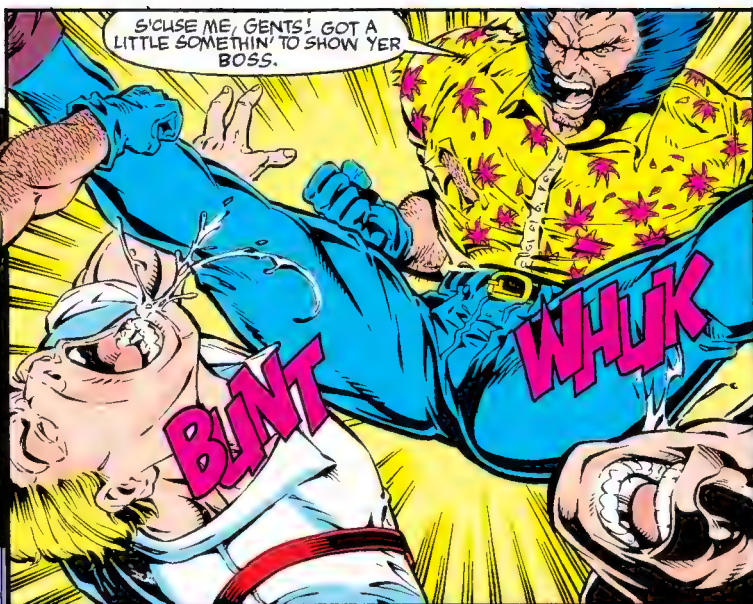


NOW PUT THAT HAND DOWN BEFORE YOU LOSE IT. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.





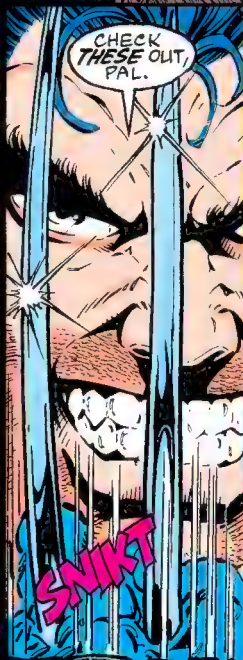
LEMME  
MAKE THIS  
A BIT MORE  
UP CLOSE AN'  
PERSONAL!



S'CUSE ME, GENTS! GOT A  
LITTLE SOMETHIN' TO SHOW YER  
BOSS.

BUNT

WHUK



CHECK  
THESE OUT,  
PAL.

SNIKT

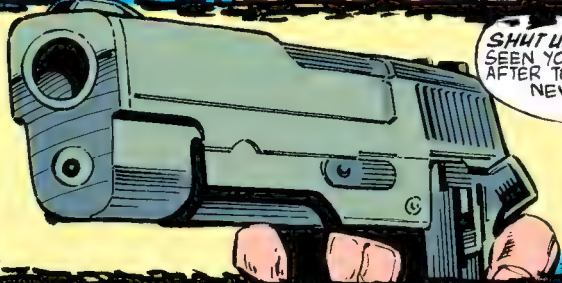


Y-YOU'RE A MUTANT! A MUTANT!

YEAH! BUT NOT 'CAUSE  
O' THESE BEAUTIES BUT  
T'ERCLIP! WHAT'S THE MAT-  
TER? DADDY'S LITTLE  
BOY DON'T LIKE  
CLAWS?

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT!

Y'MEAN I  
AIN'T LOOKIN' A  
MITE FAMILIAR,  
HUH?



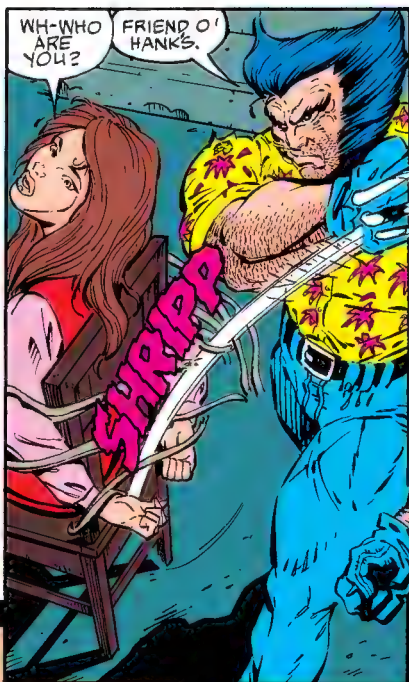
SHUT UP! I'VE NEVER  
SEEN YOU BEFORE, AND  
AFTER TONIGHT-- I'LL  
NEVER SEE YOU  
AGAIN!







NOT BLOODY LIKELY!



WH-WHO ARE YOU?

FRIEND O' HANKS.



JUST HANG ON! I'M GETTIN' YOU TO SAFETY, THEN I'M GONNA LOOK FER THAT BIG BLUE GALOOT.



--McCoy!

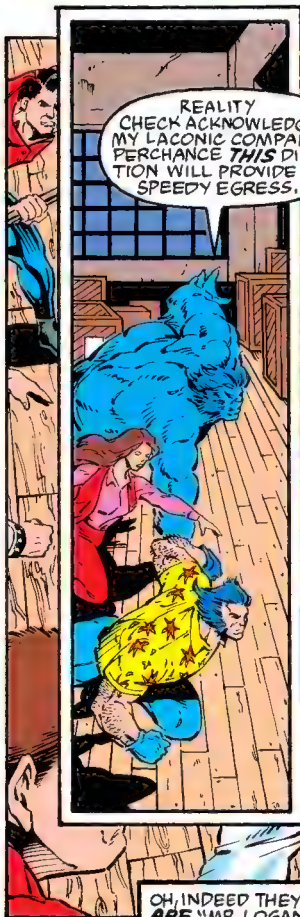
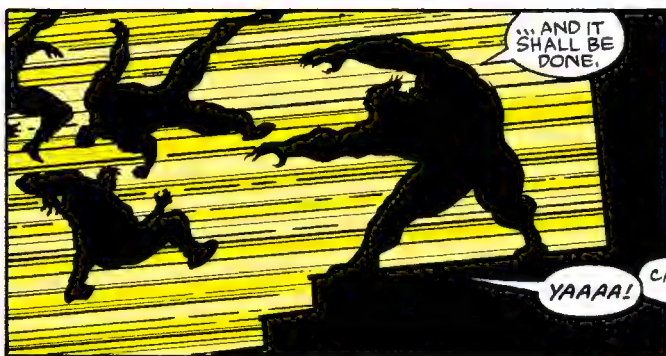
YOU WERE EXPECTING PEE WEE HERMAN?

C'MON, DITCH THE FREE-LOADERS! WE GOTTA BOOK!

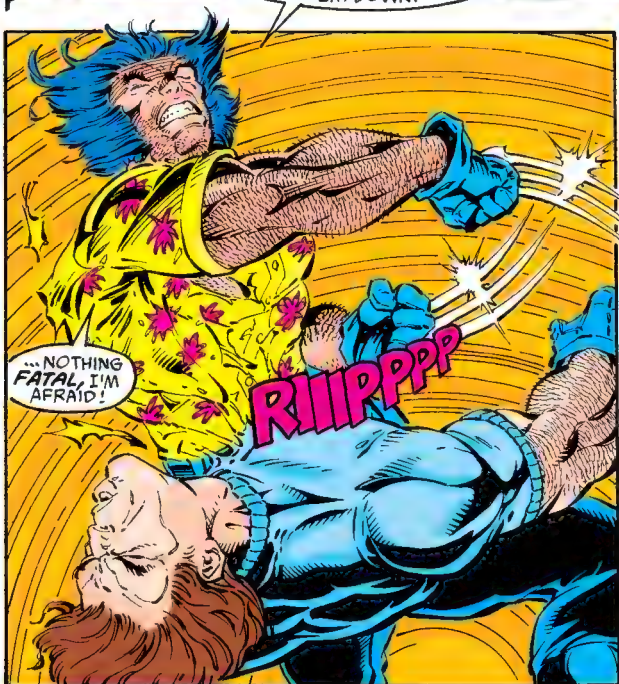
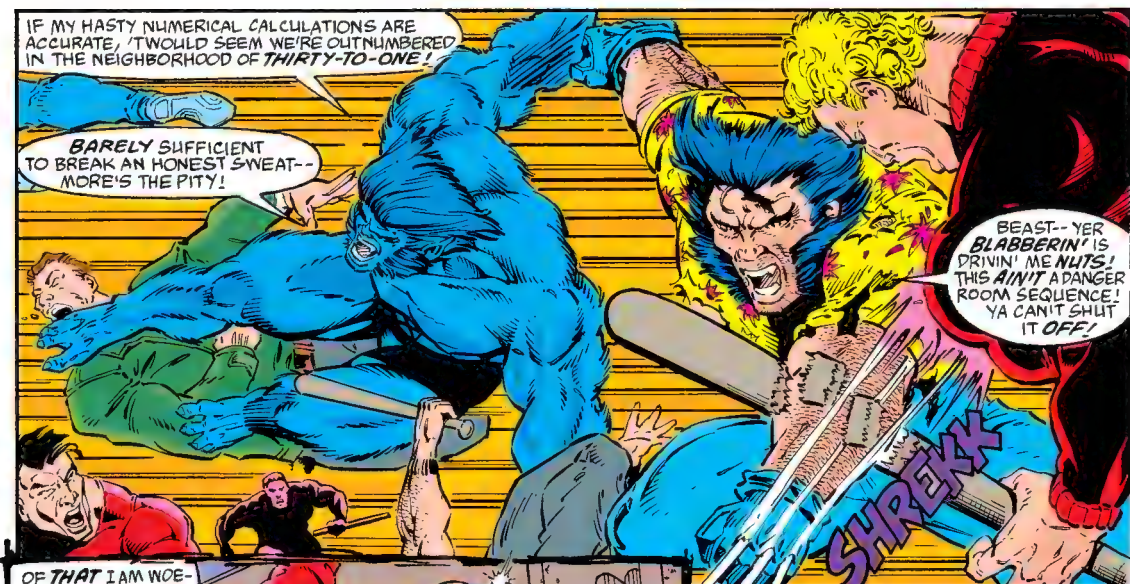


YOU HAVE BUT TO ASK, BUNKIE...

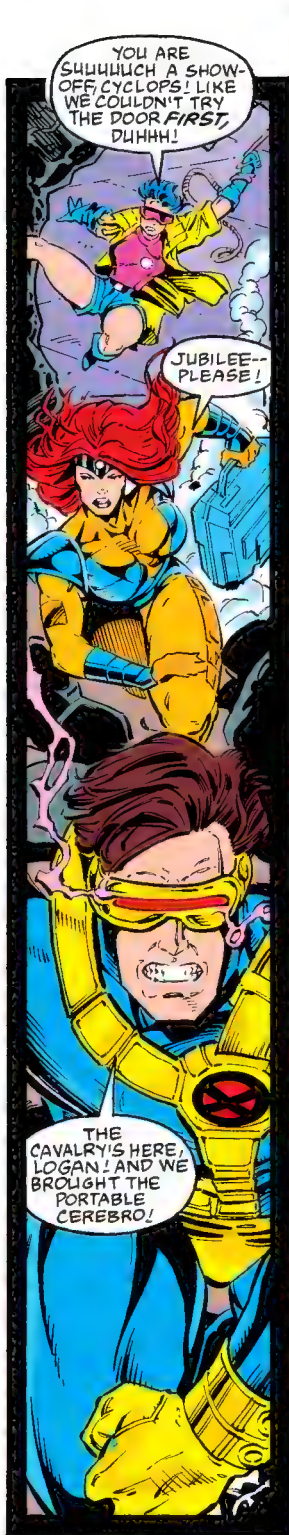












YOU ARE SHUUUUH A SHOW-OFF, CYCLOPS! LIKE WE COULDN'T TRY THE DOOR FIRST, DUHHH!

JUBILEE-- PLEASE!

THE CAVALRY'S HERE, LOGAN! AND WE BROUGHT THE PORTABLE CEREBRO!



GOOD BOY, SUMMERS! SLIP THAT FILE DISC IN-- AND GET THIS SHOW ROLLIN'!



HERE GOES!



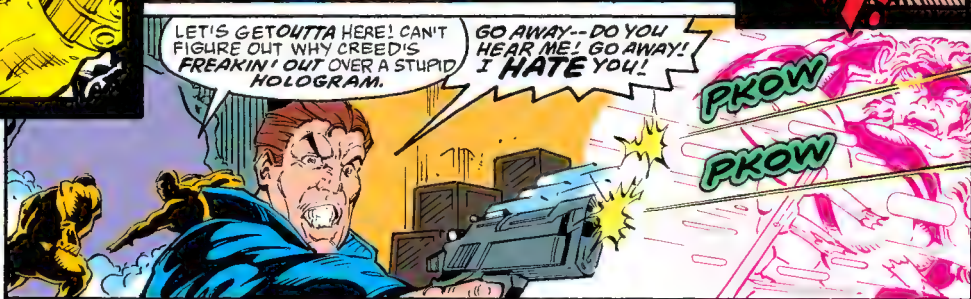
"THE MUTANT SABRETOOTH, LAST SEEN IN THE BAFFIN ISLAND REGION OF CANADA."

"EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH / VOLATILE TEMPERAMENT. CONSIDERED IRRATIONAL AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS."

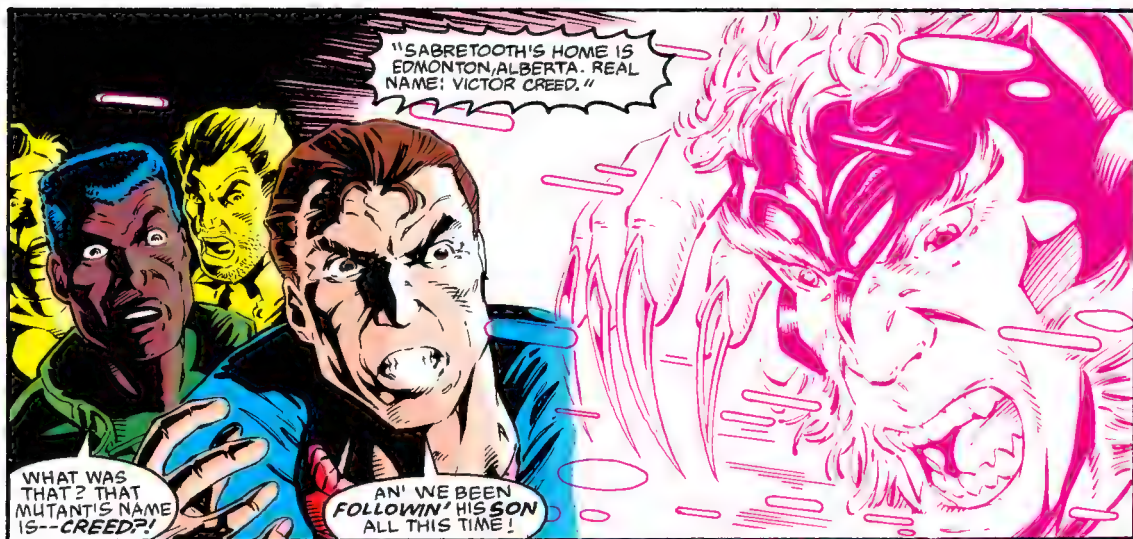


LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY CREED'S FREAKIN' OUT OVER A STUPID HOLOGRAM.

GO AWAY-- DO YOU HEAR ME! GO AWAY! I HATE YOU!







"SABRETOOTH'S HOME IS EDMONTON, ALBERTA. REAL NAME: VICTOR CREED."

WHAT WAS THAT? THAT MUTANT'S NAME IS-- CREED?!

AN' WE BEEN FOLLOWIN' HIS SON ALL THIS TIME!



WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY? I'M NOT LIKE HIM! I HATE HIM!

NOW GET OUT OF HERE-- ALL OF YOU! GET OUT!

GET OUT!



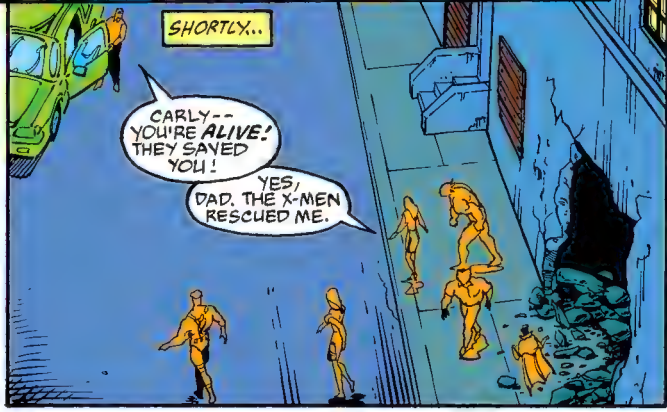
YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER.

YOU'RE NOT.

YOU'RE NOT.

YOU'RE NOT.

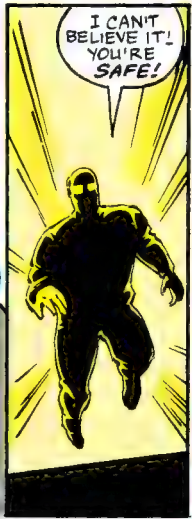
YOU CAN'T BE.



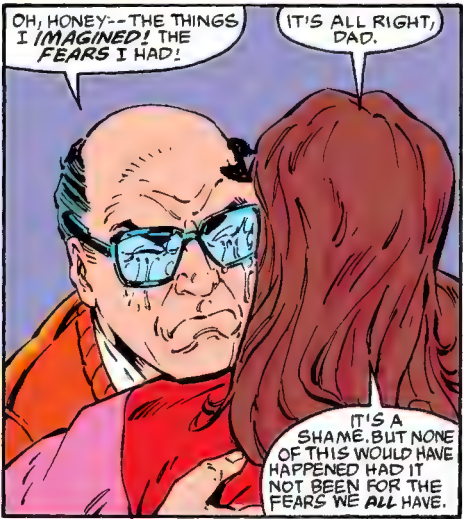
SHORTLY...

CARLY-- YOU'RE ALIVE! THEY SAVED YOU!

YES, DAD. THE X-MEN RESCUED ME.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE SAFE!



OH, HONEY-- THE THINGS I IMAGINED! THE FEARS I HAD!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAD.

IT'S A SHAME. BUT NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE FEARS WE ALL HAVE.





DR. MCCOY... I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

MY DAUGHTER CAN SEE, THANKS TO YOU, AND NOW... SO CAN I.



PLEASE ACCEPT MY HAND.

GLADLY. IT WOULD SEEM THAT THERE CAN BE SOME *REAL* UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN OUR KINDS.

BUT IT'S *SINFUL* THAT THESE CIRCUMSTANCES WERE NEEDED TO BRING IT ABOUT.

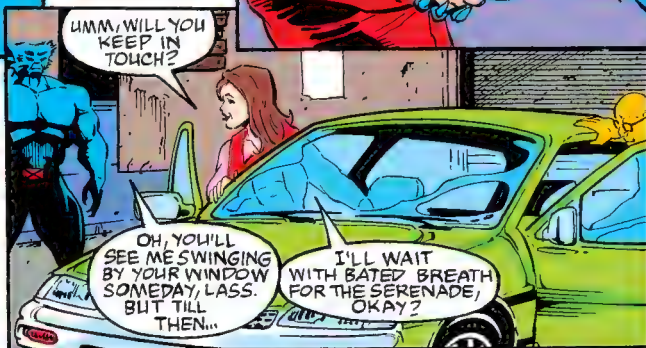
WELL, I'M A *DIFFERENT* MAN BECAUSE OF THIS.

ALAS, I'M *STILL* THE SAME OLD BEAST.



AND YOU, YOUNG LADY... MAY THOSE AMAZING LITTLE ORBS OF YOURS ACHIEVE AN *OCULAR* EPIPHANY.

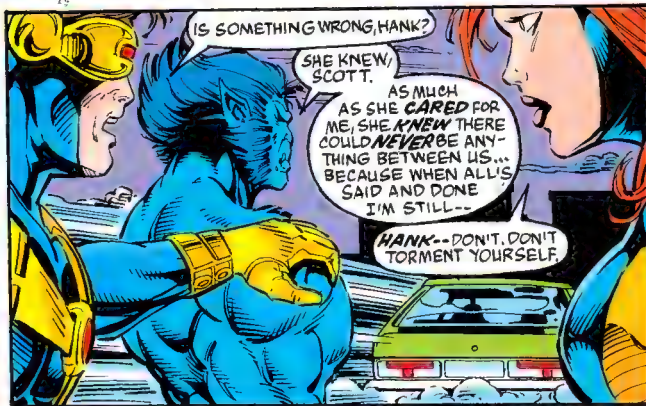
MMMMM... WELL THAT SOUNDS *LOVELY*, I THINK.



UMM, WILL YOU KEEP IN TOUCH?

OH, YOU'LL SEE ME SWINGING BY YOUR WINDOW SOMEDAY, LASS. BUT TILL THEN...

I'LL WAIT WITH BATED BREATH FOR THE SERENADE, OKAY?



IS SOMETHING WRONG, HANK?

SHE KNEW, SCOTT.

AS MUCH AS SHE *CARED* FOR ME, SHE *KNEW* THERE COULD *NEVER* BE ANYTHING BETWEEN US... BECAUSE WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE I'M STILL--

HANK--DON'T. DON'T TORTURE YOURSELF.



AHH! WHO BETTER, JEAN? WHO BETTER?



C'MON, BEASTIE BOY, YER GETTIN' *ME* DOWN, AN' THAT AIN'T YER STYLE.

LET'S HEAD BACK TO THE X-MANSION AN' SPLIT A *BREW*, AWRIGHT?

NO IMBIBING THIS EVE, LOGAN. TONIGHT, *SOLITUDE* CALLS MORE STRONGLY THAN SPIRITS.

THINK I'LL TAKE A LONG WALK, X-MEN. BY MYSELF.

ALONE.

QUAFF SOME ALE FOR ME, WOLVERINE. PLEASE... FOR ME.

END.



**X-MEN BONUS PINUP**



94  
Galan/CHAMPAGNE



MARVEL  
COMICS

DEC • 11



X-MEN

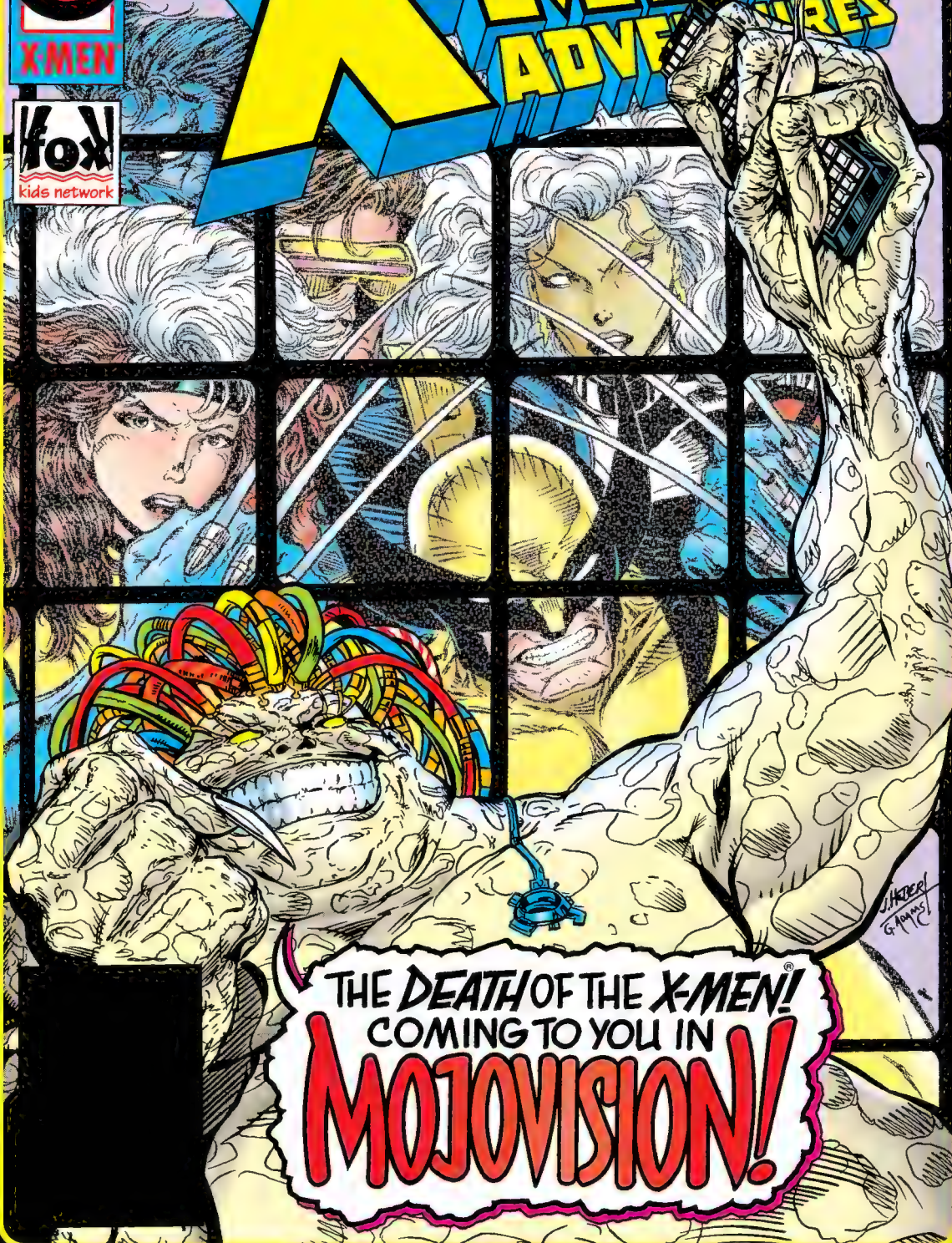
fox  
kids network

FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TV SERIES!

SEASON  
II

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# X-MEN ADVENTURES



THE DEATH OF THE X-MEN!  
COMING TO YOU IN  
**MOJOVISION!**



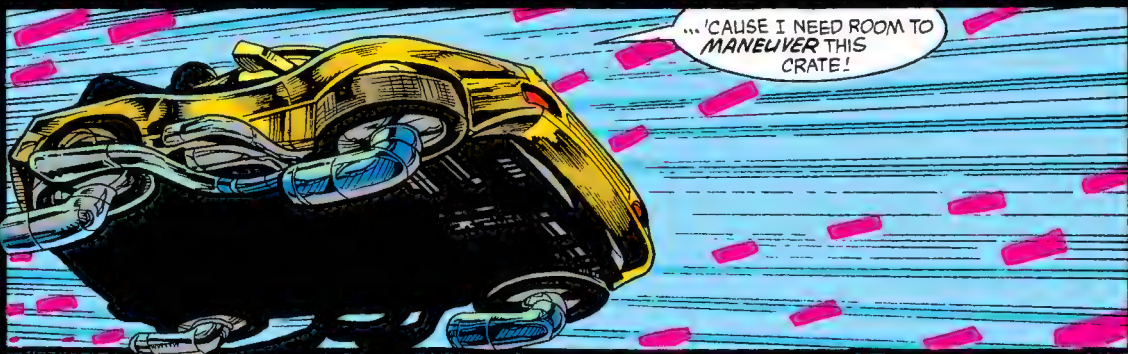
CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OF A DREAM BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!

STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES





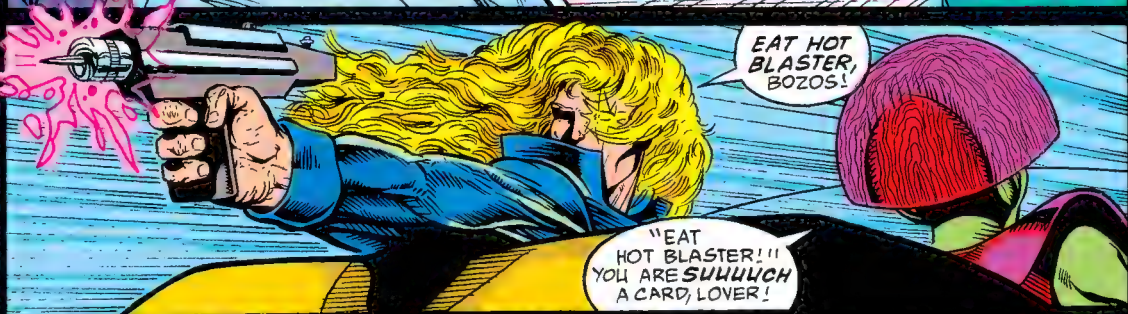


... 'CAUSE I NEED ROOM TO  
MANEUVER THIS  
CRATE!



HE'S  
DROPPING **BACK**--  
TO OUR SIDE! SWING  
AROUND AND **NAIL**  
'IM!

**SHOOM**



EAT HOT  
BLASTER,  
BOZOS!

"EAT  
HOT BLASTER!"  
YOU ARE **SUUUUUCH**  
A CARD, LOVER!



WE'RE LOSING HIM  
AGAIN! GET RIGHT  
ON HIS **TAIL**!

**SPASSK**

**SPASSK**



NO-- DROP BACK-- **DROP BACK!**  
HE'S SLIPPING INTO THAT CREVICE  
BETWEEN BUILDINGS!

CAN'T  
SHIFT OUR  
POSITIONS  
IN TIME!  
WE'LL--



AND *THAT'S* WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN  
THEY MESS WITH  
ME, DOLL!

**CRASHH**

NOW LET'S CUDDLE  
UP IN THE BACK SEAT,  
MY SWEET! I NEED  
A BIT OF R&R.

IT'S BEEN  
A LONG DAY--FOR  
LONGSHOT!


ANOTHER  
PERFECT PERFORMANCE  
BY YOURS TRULY! AND THAT  
LAST LINE...IT GETS 'EM  
*EVERY* TIME!

MY  
*HANGNAIL'S* GOT  
MORE ACTING TALENT  
THAN YOU!

THE ONLY  
THING IT GETS ME  
IS *INDIGESTION*,  
YOU OBNOXIOUS  
*PINHEAD*!

RATINGS  
ARE OFF ON YOUR  
STINKEROO SHOW!  
THE VIDEO'S IN THE  
*TOILET*! MY SPONSORS  
WANT TO *ROAST* ME  
AND *COMPLIMENT* YOUR  
SELF! *AGGGGH*!





YOU  
DESIGNED THE SHOW,  
LARD-O! SO CHANGE  
IT!

FLIPPANCY!  
DO I HEAR FLIPPANCY  
FROM THE MAN WHOSE  
VERY LIVELIHOOD  
TEETERS ON THE BRINK  
OF MY DISPLEASURE?

NEED I REMIND  
YOU--YOU ARE MY CRE-  
ATION--BUILT ACCORDING  
TO MY SPECIFICATIONS!  
GIVEN SENTENCE AT MY  
WHIM--MINE--MINE--  
**MINE!!**

I OWIN YOU!  
I MADE YOU--AND I  
CAN BREAK YOU,  
LONGDROP!

LISTEN, PUS BALL--  
THE ONLY THING YOU  
CAN BREAK ARE THE  
FLOOR BOARDS.

AND IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR TOP STAR TO SLIP NEATLY OUT  
OF HIS CONTRACT--YOU'LL CRAWL BACK UNDER YOUR SATELLITE DISH!

OFF MY NETWORK! OUT!

OUT!

OUT!

**KREISSH**

OH! HOW  
ORIGINAL...WHAT'S  
NEXT--"YOU'LL  
NEVER WORK IN THIS  
TOWN AGAIN?"

I AM OUT OF  
HERE, YOU BLOATED  
BAG OF BLUBBER! SEE  
YOU ON THE SCI-FI  
CHANNEL, CHUMP!





OH, MOST CONGEALED ONE-- MASTER OF ALL HE CHANNEL SURFS... ALLOW YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT--MAJOR DOMO--THE CHANCE TO SHOW YOU A VERY INTERESTING REPLACEMENT FOR THAT FOOLISH FOR LONGSHOT.

DON'T WAIT FOR A **COMMERCIAL BREAK**, DOMO-- GET ON WITH THE SHOW! YOU HAVE MY SHORT ATTENTION SPAN!

WELL IT'S A TAD PRIMITIVE, AND FROM A BACKWATER DIMENSION WE DON'T USUALLY BOTHER WITH. BUT THE NAME IS CATCHY...

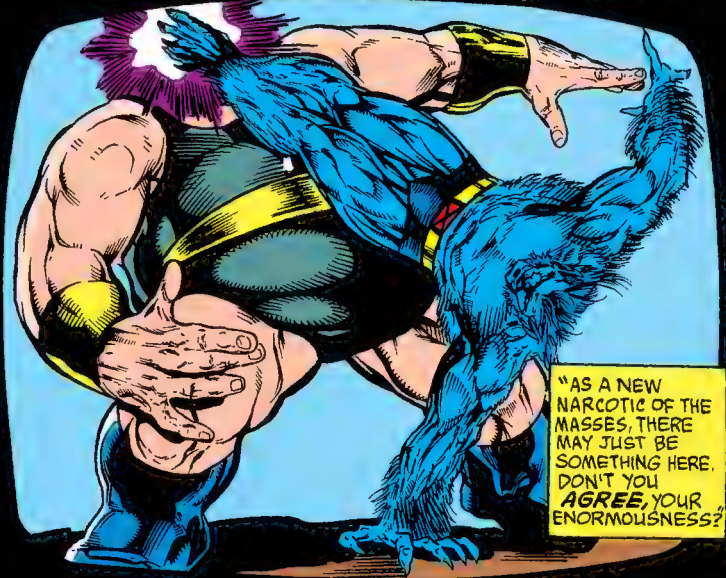


"... THE X-MEN. BEINGS WITH AN 'EXTRA' POWER, **MUTANTS**, IF YOU WILL.

" HERE THEY ARE IN CLIPS FROM SEVERAL OF THEIR COLORFUL ADVENTURES.



"INSTANTANEOUS TEST NUMBERS ARE **GOOD** OH POTENTATE OF PROGRAMMING.



"AS A NEW NARCOTIC OF THE MASSES, THERE MAY JUST BE SOMETHING HERE. DON'T YOU **AGREE**, YOUR ENORMOUSNESS?



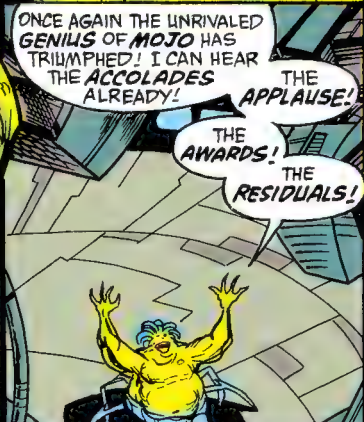


YES! YES!  
GET ME THE  
X-MEN!

**THE TROUBLE  
IS NOT IN  
YOUR SET!**



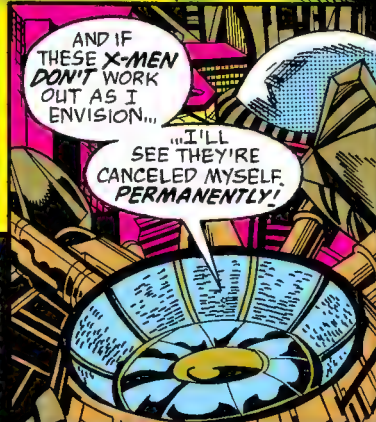
THE  
PASSION! THE  
DRAMA! I SEE IT  
ALL NOW!



ONCE AGAIN THE UNRIVALED  
GENIUS OF MOJO HAS  
TRIUMPHED! I CAN HEAR  
THE ACCOLADES  
ALREADY!

THE  
APPLAUSE!

THE  
AWARDS!  
THE  
RESIDUALS!



AND IF  
THESE X-MEN  
DON'T WORK  
OUT AS I  
ENVISION...

...I'LL  
SEE THEY'RE  
CANCELED MYSELF.  
PERMANENTLY!

**RALPH  
MACCHIO**  
SCRIPT

**JOHN  
HEBERT**  
PENCILS

**GREG  
ADAMS**  
INKS

**MICHAEL  
HIGGINS**  
LETTERS

**ANDREW  
TRIANA**  
COLORS

**KELLY  
CORVESE**  
EDITOR

**BOB  
HARRAS**  
GROUP ED.

**TOM  
DEFALCO**  
TV REPAIRS

BASED ON THE  
TELEPLAY BY  
BROOKS WACHTEL





EARTH, THE CITY OF SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK, DIMENSIONS DISTANT FROM THE MOJOVERSE...

I STILL DON'T THINK WE NEED A NEW TV, JEAN, BUT IF YOU INSIST.

SCOTT, ARE YOU KIDDING? JUBILEE PRACTICALLY TURNED THE OLD ONE INTO SCRAP WITH HER PLASMA BLASTS.

NO, MA'AM. YOUR TELEVISION IS NOT YET REPAIRED, BUT IF YOU'LL STOP BY NEXT WEEK-- I'M SURE...

ACCIDENTALLY, OF COURSE.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE OTHER CUSTOMERS TO ATTEND TO.

WHAT MAY I INTEREST YOU NICE FOLKS IN?

WE'RE INTERESTED IN A TOP-OF-THE-LINE MODEL.

WELL, THIS IS OUR FINEST MODEL HERE. IT HAS DIGITAL EVERYTHING! A UNIVERSAL REMOTE! 1300 DIGITAL SCAN LINES-- YOU NAME IT!

LET ME SHOW YOU! I'LL SWITCH TO ONE OF THE HIGHER CHANNELS. HMM...

UH UH! D-O-O-ON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL!

THE STATIONS AREN'T CHANGING. WE'VE GOT THAT UGLY FACE EVERYWHERE!

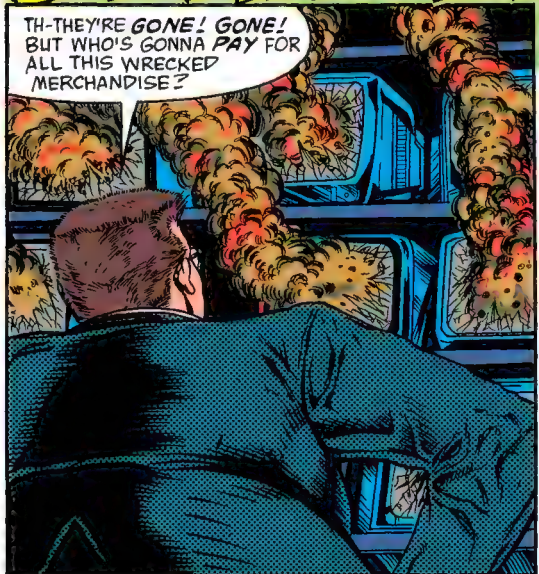
UGLY FACE! WITH YOUR WARPED STANDARDS OF BEAUTY IT'S NO WONDER WE'VE PAID SO LITTLE ATTENTION TO YOUR DIRTY AND DINGY DIMENSION!

YOU'RE JUST FORTUNATE MY MAKEUP MAN DIDN'T HEAR THIS! HMMMPH! AND I CERTAINLY DON'T WANT THESE X-MEN PEOPLE THINKING LESS OF ME!

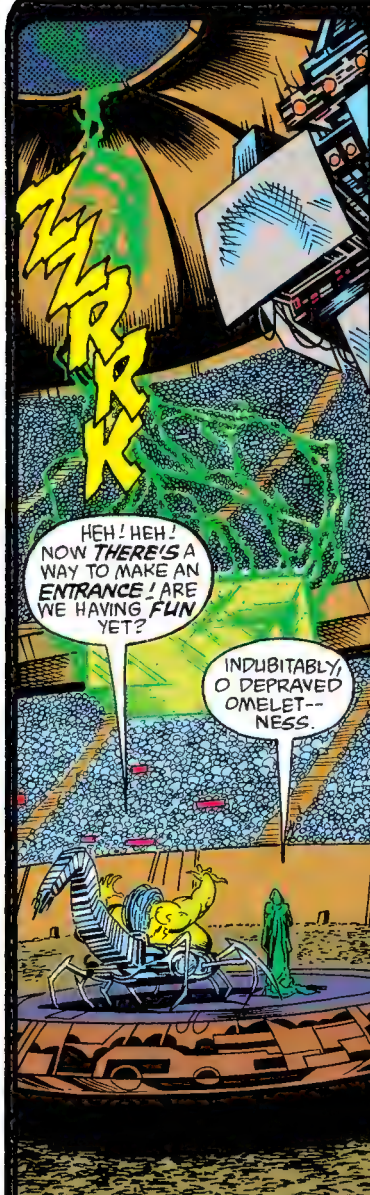
AAAGH!

ZZZZRRRRKKKKK









HEH! HEH!  
NOW **THERE'S** A  
WAY TO MAKE AN  
**ENTRANCE!** ARE  
WE HAVING **FUN**  
YET?

INDUBITABLY,  
O DEPRAVED  
OMELET--  
NESS.

"THEY SHOULD BE  
APPEARING ANY  
SECOND WITHIN  
THE GREEN ROOM.  
AH, YES--"

WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

GOTTA HAND IT TO  
YA, CYKE. YA GOT A  
**KINACK** FER ASKIN'  
THE **RIGHT** QUESTIONS  
AT THE **RIGHT** TIME.  
MUST BE INSTINCT.



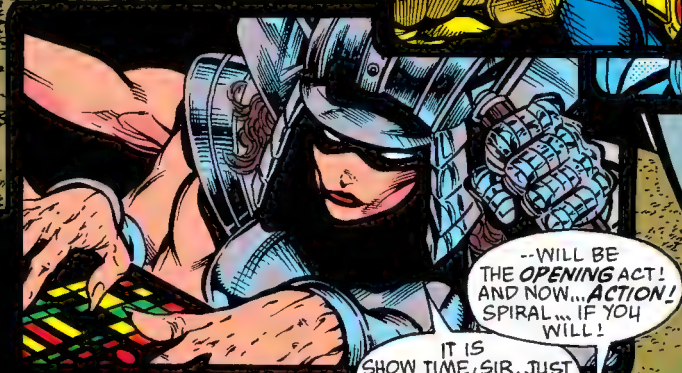
WHOEVER  
YOU ARE-- **LISTEN**  
YOU SEND US **BACK**  
WHERE WE CAME  
FROM-- **OR**  
**ELSE!**

GOT NEWS FOR  
YOU... **EPCOT**  
CENTER IT  
**AIN'T!**

HA! HA!  
YOU ARE A  
REGULAR **RIOT**,  
X-GUY! SEND  
YOU **BACK--**  
**HAWWW!**

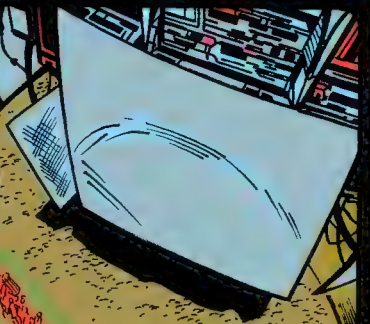
**GREAT!**  
I WASN'T THINKING  
SITUATION **COMEDY--**  
BUT, WHO  
KNOWS?

SINCE YOU  
SPOKE UP **FIRST--**  
YOU AND ONE OF  
YOUR X-PALS--



--WILL BE  
THE **OPENING ACT!**  
AND NOW... **ACTION!**  
SPIRAL... IF YOU  
WILL!

IT IS  
SHOW TIME, SIR. JUST  
ONE MORE DIAL TO  
ADJUST. THERE.





I-I AM DIS-  
APPEARING.

SCOTT--  
YOU'RE  
FADING  
TOO!

CYKE  
TRY TO  
HANG  
ON!

STORM--  
DON'T  
PANIC!

## MIAMI NICE

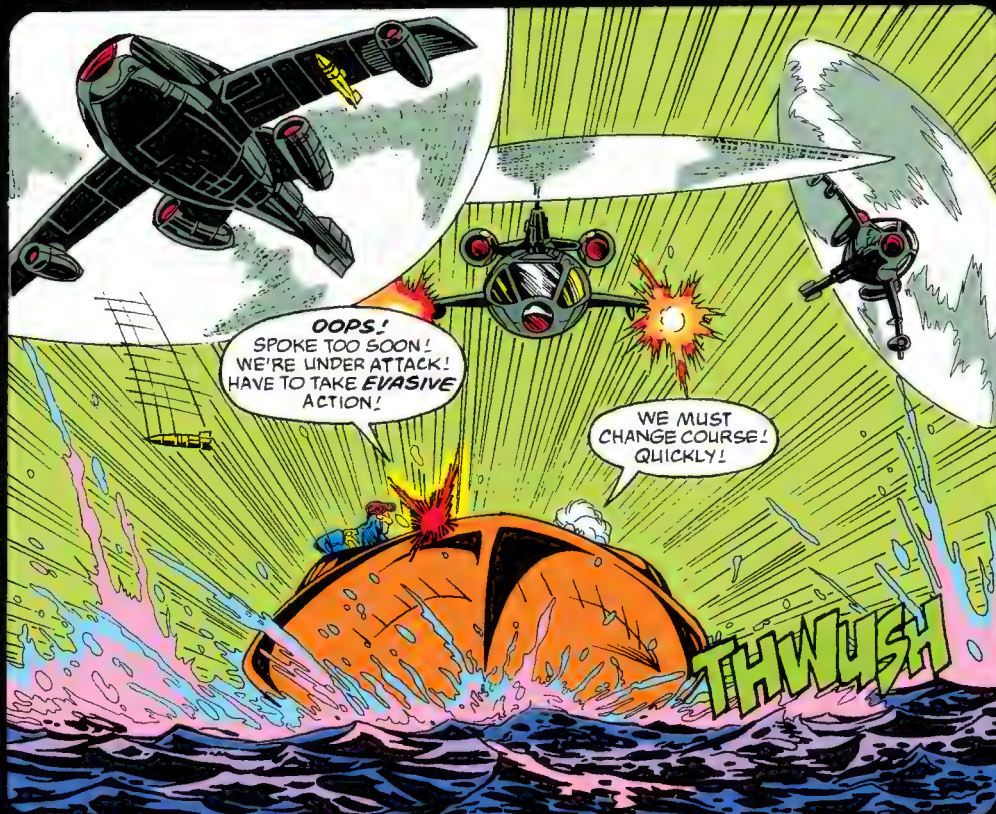
STARRING:

**STORM  
AND  
CYCLOPS**

CYCLOPS--THIS FEELS SO *REAL*! IS IT SOME  
ELABORATE HOLOGRAM SETUP OR...

I HAVEN'T THE *SLIGHTEST*  
IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING, ORORO!  
BUT THIS CIGARETTE BOAT IS *ON*  
*FIRE*--AND WE'RE *IN* IT!

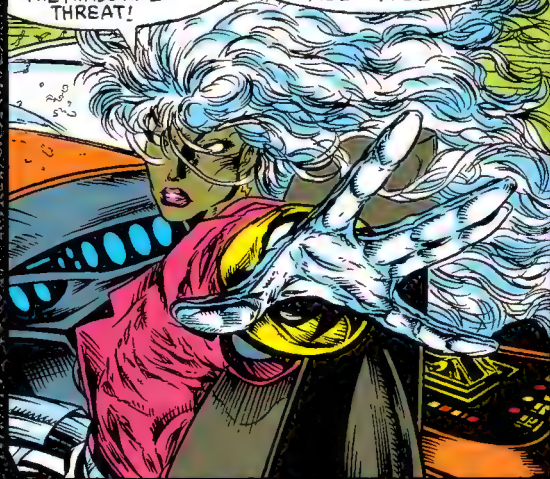
IT CAN'T GET  
MUCH *WORSE* THAN  
THIS!





CONTROL THE BOAT--  
AND I SHALL DEAL WITH  
THE AIRBORNE  
THREAT!

WIND AND WATER WHIRL  
AND RAGE! LET THE SEAS  
RISE-- RISE--



--AND  
CLAIM THEIR  
METALLIC  
PREY!

THWUSSHH



PTOOM

UGH!

CYCLOPS--  
NO! Y-YOU  
ARE HIT!  
SHOT!

ZEXXX

VERY NICE  
MOVE ORORO! BUT  
THERE'S MORE ON THE  
WAY! HAVE TO TAKE THIS  
ONE OUT WITH AN  
OPTIC BLAST!



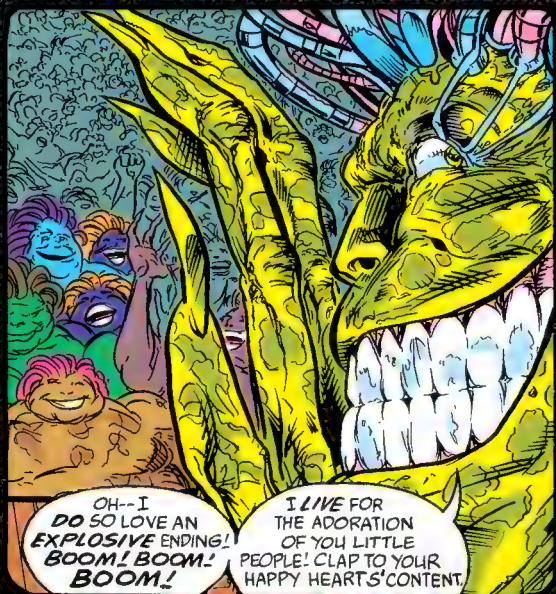
YOUR WEIGHT ON THE CONTROLS--  
FORCING THE CRAFT SO I CANNOT  
MOVE US AWAY FROM--



BUWHOOM

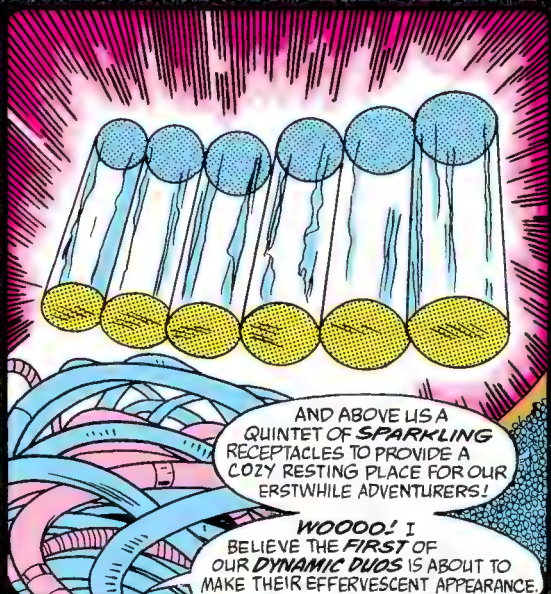






OH-- I  
DO SO LOVE AN  
EXPLOSIVE ENDING!  
BOOM! BOOM!  
BOOM!

I LIVE FOR  
THE ADORATION  
OF YOU LITTLE  
PEOPLE! CLAP TO YOUR  
HAPPY HEARTS' CONTENT.



AND ABOVE US A  
QUINTET OF **SPARKLING**  
RECEPTACLES TO PROVIDE A  
COZY RESTING PLACE FOR OUR  
ERSTWHILE ADVENTURERS!

WOODOO! I  
BELIEVE THE FIRST OF  
OUR **DYNAMIC DUOS** IS ABOUT TO  
MAKE THEIR EFFERVESCENT APPEARANCE.

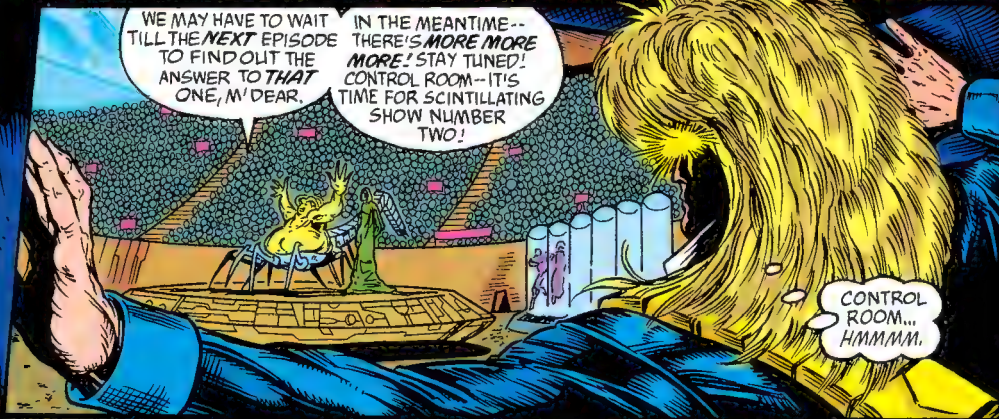


SPASSSSK



SCOTT-- SCOTT-- ARE YOU  
ALIVE? PLEASE-- ANSWER  
ME! SCOTT!

SHUMMM



WE MAY HAVE TO WAIT  
TILL THE NEXT EPISODE  
TO FIND OUT THE  
ANSWER TO THAT  
ONE, M' DEAR.

IN THE MEANTIME--  
THERE'S MORE MORE  
MORE! STAY TUNED!  
CONTROL ROOM-- IT'S  
TIME FOR SCINTILLATING  
SHOW NUMBER  
TWO!

CONTROL  
ROOM...  
HMMMM.



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
DOIN' THE **BIG FADE**  
OURSELVES, BEASTIE!  
SEE YUH IN THE  
MOVIES!

# BEAST AND ROGUE IN ROGUE STAR

OH MY *STARS* AND *GARTERS*!  
WE'RE IN A *SCI-FI*--OR *SF* TO  
AFICIONADOS--SHOW!

AND I FANCED  
MYSELF MORE IN THE ROLE  
OF A SWINGING *SWASHBUCKLER*!  
AHH, SUCH IS LIFE!

AND ME  
WITHOUT MY  
WARDROBE MAN!  
TCH TCH!

THIS AIN'T  
LIFE, BEAST--IT'S THE  
**BOOB TUBE**! BUT WE'RE STILL  
GONERS IF WE DON'T GET **MOVIN'**!  
CHECK OUT THE SCREEN HEAH!

THOSE DARTH  
VADER REJECTS ARE  
**PULVERIZIN'**  
US!

WELL, NOW THAT AH GOT A **HANDLE** ON  
THESE HEAH CONTROLS, WE'RE NOT A  
**SITTIN' DUCK** ANYMORE.

DEFT MANEUVERS,  
MS. SKYWALKER--MY  
COMPLIMENTS.

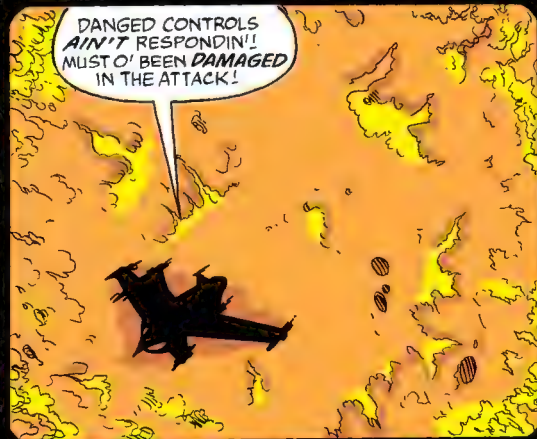
SO HOW  
COME YUH GOT THAT  
SCARED JACKRABBIT  
LOOK ON YOH FURRY  
FACE, SHUGAH?

BECAUSE  
MILADY--

"--OUR CURRENT TRAJECTORY IS  
PROPELLING US RATHER UNNERVING-  
LY INTO THE HEART OF YON--

"--**BLAZING  
SUN!**"





DANGED CONTROLS  
AIN'T RESPONDIN'!  
MUST O' BEEN **DAMAGED**  
IN THE ATTACK!



WE'RE GONNA BURN TO  
A **CRISP**, BEAST, AND THEAH  
AIN'T **NOTHIN'** AH CAN  
DO.

AH-- AH'M  
SORRY, HANK.

TIME FOR RECRIMINA-  
TIONS LATER! HAVE TO **TURN**  
THESE CONTROLS! GETTING  
**HOT--FUR SINGEING! HOT!**



H--

**FWOOSH**



IT'S GREAT!  
MAGNIFICENT!



LOOKS  
LIKE  
WE HAVE A  
CASE OF THE SUN  
BEING GREATER THAN THE **WHOLE**  
OF ITS PARTS! **HEEEAAHHH!**

KEEP WITH THE JOKES,  
JELLYFISH--ALL I NEED  
IS A FEW MORE  
SECONDS!



OUR TURN,  
JEANIE! DON'T  
WORRY, I'M WITH  
YA... WE'LL MAKE  
BOGIE AND BACALL  
PROUD.

MUSTN'T KEEP  
THE NICE PEOPLE **WAITING**  
YOU WANT THOSE CONTRACTS  
RENEWED--BETTER HIT YOUR  
MARKS! 'CAUSE THAT'S  
**ENTERTAAINMENT!**



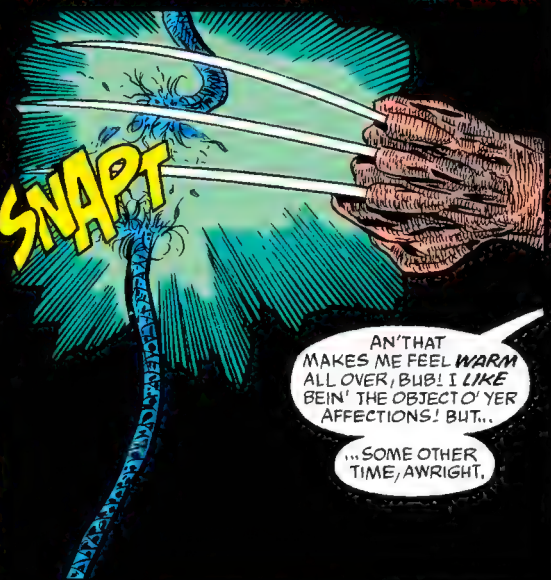
# I DREAM OF JEAN

STARRING:  
**WOLVERINE**  
AND  
**JEAN GREY**



LOGAN: BELOW  
YOU--LOOK!  
MOVE--FAST!

THANKS FER THE  
WARNIN', JEANIE. I AIN'T  
GETTIN' WRITTEN OUTTA THIS  
SCRIPT 'FORE I KNOW WHAT  
THE HECK'S HAPPENIN'  
HERE!



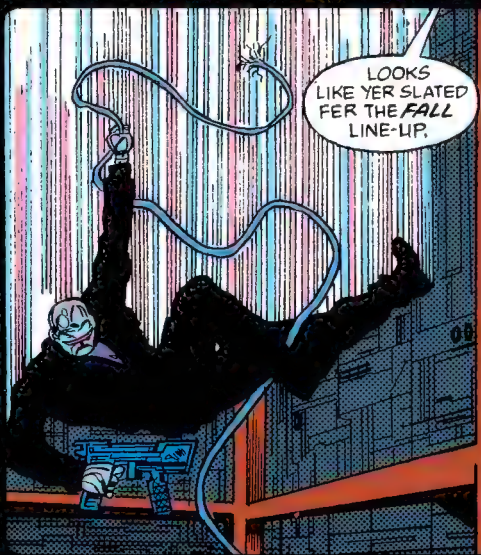
AN'THAT  
MAKES ME FEEL **WARM**  
ALL OVER, BUB! I **LIKE**  
BEIN' THE OBJECT O' YER  
AFFECTIONS! BUT...

...SOME OTHER  
TIME, AWRIGHT.



DO NOT  
MOVE! YOU'RE IN  
MY SIGHTS!

BESIDES,  
I AIN'T ONE FER  
JUST **HANGIN'**  
**AROUND**-- STRICT-  
LY SPEAKIN'!!



LOOKS  
LIKE YER SLATED  
FER THE **FALL**  
LINE-UP.



**HALT!** I HAVE  
YOU IN MY  
SIGHTS!



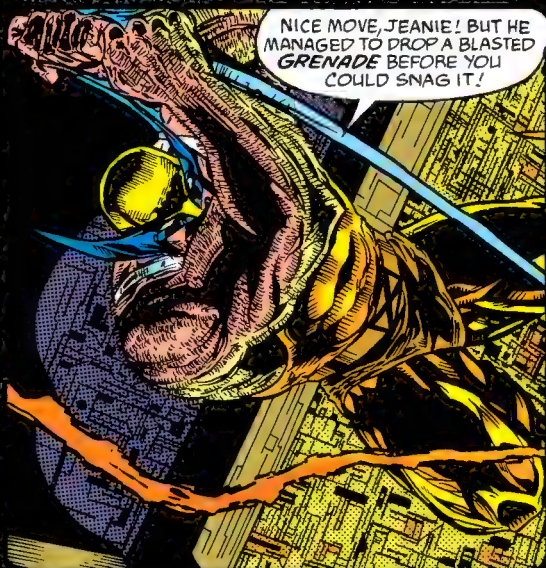


MUST  
LIFT HIS WEAPON  
*TELEKINETICALLY*  
BEFORE HE CAN FIRE  
IT AT WOLVERINE!

LOGAN-- BECAUSE  
THIS IS *JUST* TELEVISION,  
I *DON'T* BELIEVE MOJO WILL  
LET US *TRULY* DIE! HE'S  
CONTROLLING *EVERYTHING*!



SKRRKKKK!



NICE MOVE, JEANIE! BUT HE  
MANAGED TO DROP A BLASTED  
*GRENADE* BEFORE YOU  
COULD SNAG IT!



SURE HOPE YER INSTINCT'S  
*RIGHT* ABOUT MR. MOJO AND  
HIS MOTIVATIONS...



... 'CAUSE THAT EXPLOSION'S  
GETTIN' AWFUL *CLOSE*--  
AND *HOT*!



I'M -

LOGAN--  
*NO!*

FWOOSH



IT FEELS REAL--BUT UNTIL HE'S THROUGH WITH US HE WON'T REALLY LET US DIE!

THESE ARE JUST **ELECTRONIC IMAGES** CREATED BY MACHINES! AND MACHINES CAN BE AFFECTED BY **PSYCHOKINETIC** ENERGY!

MY DIALS-- BEGINNING TO MOVE OF THEIR OWN VOLITION...THE SCREEN IS GETTING FUZZY!

YES! WE **ARE** IMAGES, MS. GREY, BUT WE ARE **EXCEPTIONAL** IMAGES!

**CONCENTRATE.**  
MOVE THE SWITCHES AND BUTTONS.

MUST CHANGE THE PICTURE... **CHANGE** THE PERCEPTION.

**CHANGE THE PERCEPTION.**

BOOOOORING!

**BOOOO!**

THIS **STINKS!**  
CHANGE THE CHANNEL!

SPIRAL--THE NATIVES ARE GETTING **RESTLESS!** DO SOMETHING, YOU SIX-ARMED SIMPLETON! DO SOMETHING!

NAH HAH HAH!  
**DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL!**

LONGSHOT!

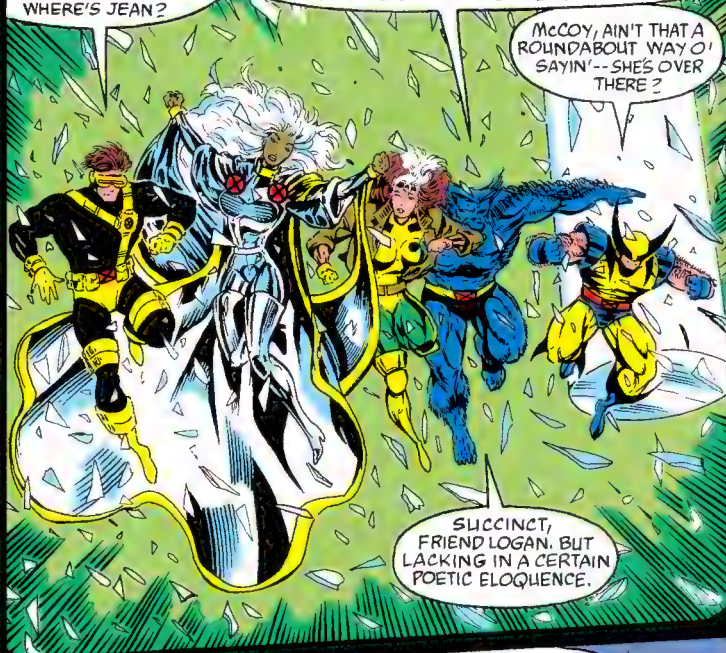




DON'T FRET, PET. I'M MERELY SETTING THE X-MEN FREE SO THEY GET OUT OF MY TIME SLOT.

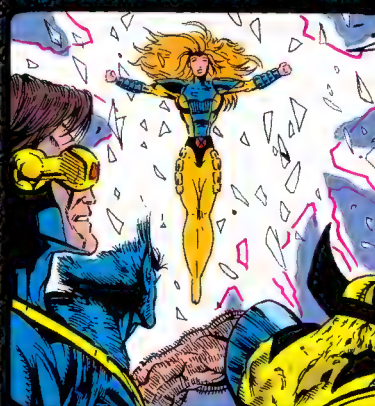
THE VACUUM TUBES-- THEY'VE **SHATTERED!** WE'RE FREE! BUT WHERE'S JEAN?

YOU HAVE BUT TO MOVE EYES RIGHT, SCOTTIE BOY, TO ASCERTAIN A SOLE REMAINING CYLINDER CONTAINING YON VISION OF LOVELINESS.



MCCOY, AIN'T THAT A ROUNDABOUT WAY O' SAYIN'-- SHE'S OVER THERE?

SUCCINCT, FRIEND LOGAN. BUT LACKING IN A CERTAIN POETIC ELOQUENCE.



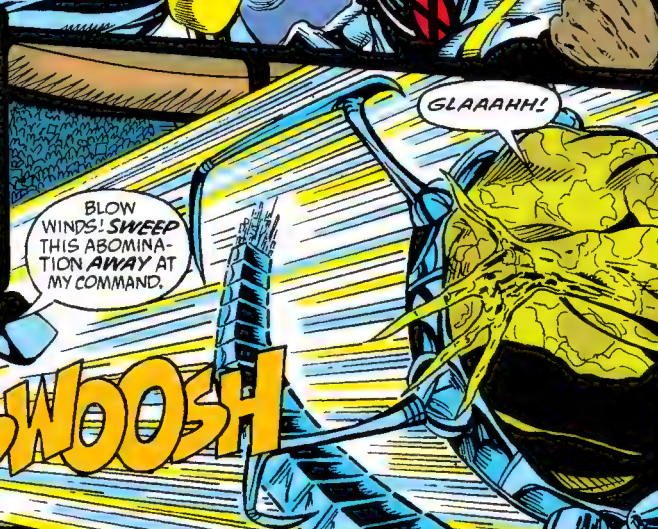
I *KNEW* IT! THAT WORLD OF ILLUSION COULD BE SHATTERED IF I *TRIED!*

YA'LL BE UP FER AN EMMY, DARLIN', BUT LET'S TAKE OUR **BOWS** LATER. WE'RE *STILL* UP THE CREEK.

THOUGH NOT, PERHAPS, FOR MUCH LONGER, WOLVERINE. WE OWE THIS MOJO FOR OUR SUFFERING, BY THE BRIGHT LADY--



TSK TSK. MAKE THEM **STARS**-- AND THEY **TURN ON** YOU!



BLOW WINDS! **SWEEP** THIS ABOMINATION AWAY AT MY COMMAND.

GLAAHHH!



HOW COME YUH  
WANTED ME TUH FLY  
YOU UP HERE, WOLVIE?  
YOU GOT SOME  
CLEVER PLAN OR  
SOMETHIN'?

CLEVER? YOU DON'T  
KNOW THE *MEANIN'* O'  
THE WORD, BABE.

I GOT SOMETHIN' SO SUBTLE,  
SO SNEAKY, SO BLASTED  
INSIDIOUS IN MIND...



OH, AH CAN *HARDLY*  
WAIT! WHAT'CHA  
GONNA DO?

I'M JUST GONNA *SLICE* THROUGH  
THIS GIRDER HOLDIN' UP FATSO'S  
LITTLE CONTROL TOWER...



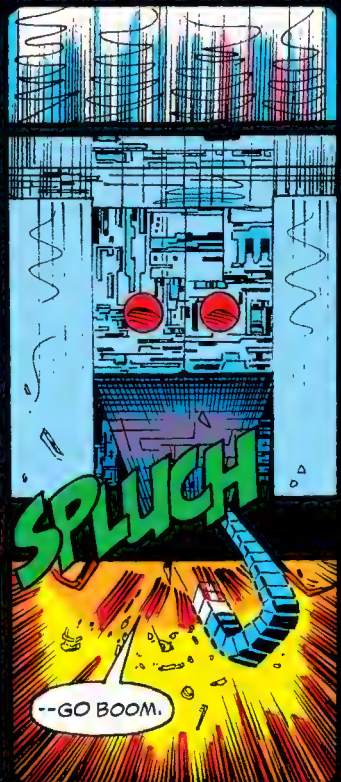
YOU ARE A  
DEVIL, WOLVESTER! I'LL  
GIVE YUH THAT!

THAT SHADOW.

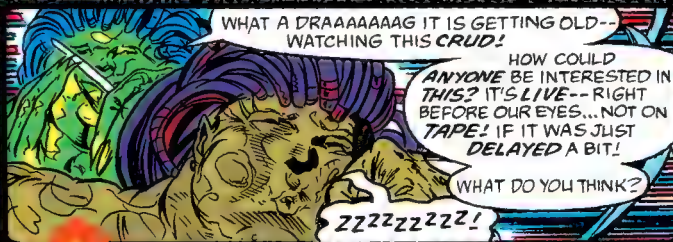
OVER MY  
HEAD.

IT'S  
GROWING  
LARGER.

THAT MEANS  
SOMETHIN' GONNA  
FALL DOWN--

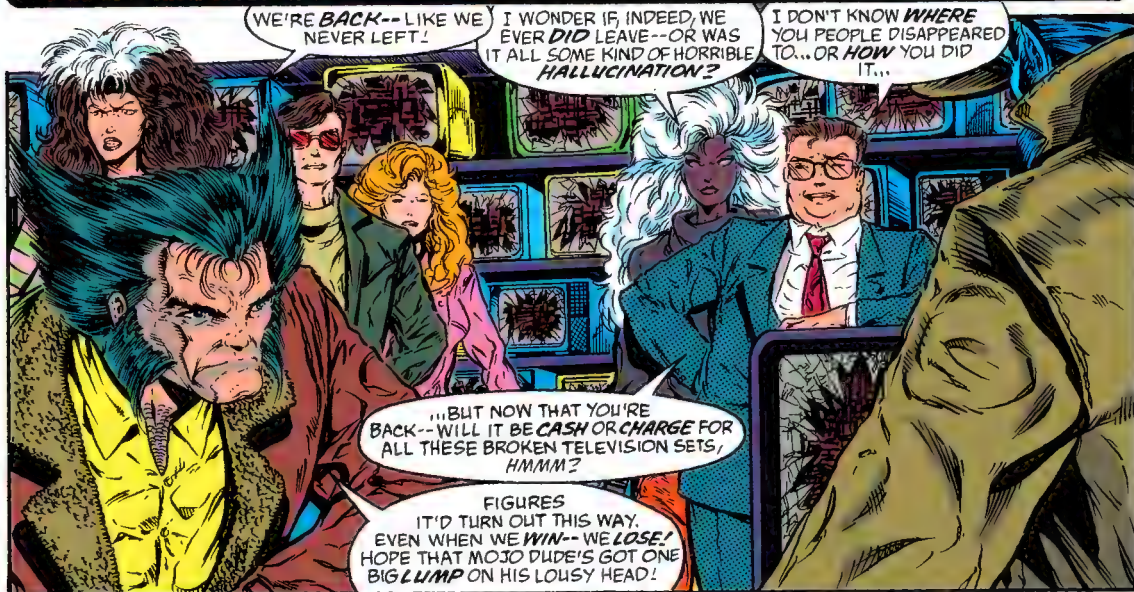






THE RELEASED ENERGY FROM THE CONTROL ROOM-- SURROUNDING THE X-MEN ACTORS...

... SENDING THEM BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM. TERMINATING TRANSMISSION.



SPIRAL-- LONGSHOT-- COME BACK HERE! EVERY GREAT CREATIVE ENTERPRISE HAS ITS SETBACKS!

I'M THINKIN' NEW SHOW-- NEW TIME SLOT-- SYNDICATION RIGHTS! BIGGER TRAILER!

COME ON, KEMOSABE! WHO'S YER BUDDY-- YER PAL? WHO LOVES YA, BABY?!

DID I MENTION I ONCE DATED AN ACTRESS WITH TWO HEADS, SPIRAL?

SO, YOU'RE INTO FREAKS, EH? KINKY! TOO BAD IT'S NOT MY STYLE.



HERE WE ARE, O SIRE OF THE SLOVENLY--*INSPIRATION*. PERHAPS, AMONGST A MULTITUDE OF CHANNELS, *ONE* WILL STRIKE YOUR FLACCID FANCY.

OH, MY DEAR DOMO! YOU DO KNOW THE WAY INTO MY NOT INSUBSTANTIAL CIRCULATORY CHAMBERS!

SWITCH! SWITCH! SWITCH! M/M/M/M... UNDERSEA ADVENTURE-- TOO SOGGY! WESTERN--CLICHE! HORROR--PASSE! AHH--NOW *HERE'S* A PROGRAM WITH POSSIBILITIES...

...JUNGLE ADVENTURE! YEAH--THAT'S *THE TICKET!* WHY I'VE FORGOTTEN THOSE HAMMY X-TWITS ALREADY!

THE SAVAGE LAND! A STEAMING SUBTERRANEAN JUNGLE TO WHICH PROFESSOR *CHARLES KAVIER* AND HIS FIERCE OPPOSITE *MAGNETO* HAVE IN-ADVERTANTLY COME... MADE TO JOIN FORCES SIMPLY TO SURVIVE.

THERE, CHARLES--THE *CITADEL* I BUILT ON A PREVIOUS JOURNEY HERE. MY PERSONAL KINGDOM IN THIS VAST WILDERNESS.

BUT NO LONGER, MAGNETO. NOW AN UNKNOWN ENEMY HAS *USURPED* YOUR POSITION HERE--TURNED ITS INHABITANTS *AGAINST* US.

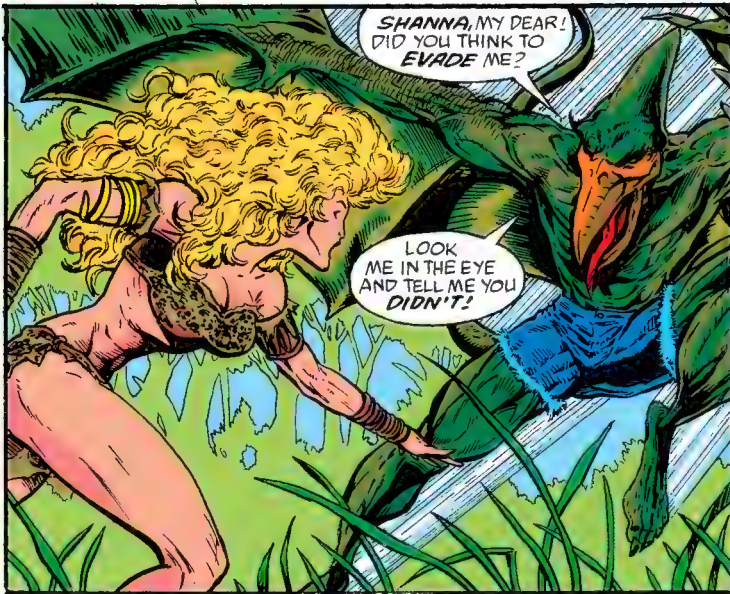
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO SEE YOUR WORLD *CRUMBLE*, MAGNETO?

I SHALL IGNORE THAT BARB. WHOEVER HAS TAKEN CONTROL HERE MUST BE USING MY CITADEL AS HIS NERVE CENTER.

*NO!* HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT OUR MUTANT POWERS HAVE *VANISHED* SINCE WE DESCENDED INTO THE JUNGLE?

*MAGNUS*--THAT WOMAN IN THE LOINCLOTH-- SHE SEEMS TO BE *FLEEING* SOMETHING! WE MUST *HELP* HER--





SHANNA, MY DEAR!  
DID YOU THINK TO  
EVADE ME?

LOOK  
ME IN THE EYE  
AND TELL ME YOU  
DIDN'T!



LOOK ME IN  
THE EYE.

IN THE  
EYE.

IN THE  
EYE.



NO... I... I  
DID... NOT. I  
DID... NOT...



STAY PUT, XAVIER!  
PLEASE.

BUT THAT  
WOMAN IS BEING  
ABDUCTED!



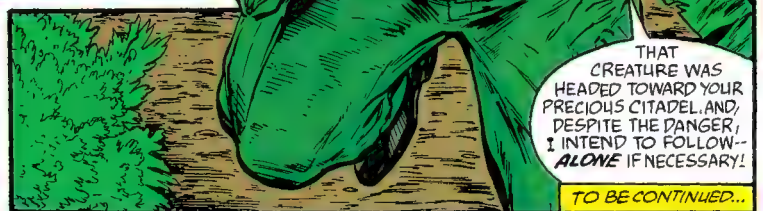
YOU DO NOT  
KNOW THIS LAND OR ITS  
DENIZENS THE WAY I DO.  
THAT WINGED MONSTROSITY  
IS SAURON.

HE WOULD BE A  
FORMIDABLE ANTAGONIST  
EVEN *WHERE* WE TO HAVE  
OUR POWERS, AS IT IS,  
THERE IS *NOTHING*  
WE CAN DO.



THAT MAY  
BE, MAGNUS, THAT  
MAY BE.

BUT I HAVEN'T  
DEVOTED MY LIFE TO  
PEACEFUL COEXISTENCE  
BETWEEN MAN AND  
MUTANT TO ALLOW  
SUCH *EVIL* TO GO  
UNCHECKED.



THAT  
CREATURE WAS  
HEADED TOWARD YOUR  
PRECIOUS CITADEL AND,  
DESPITE THE DANGER,  
I INTEND TO FOLLOW--  
*ALONE* IF NECESSARY!

TO BE CONTINUED...



COMICS

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X-MEN

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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SEASON  
II

## FURY OF THE SAVAGE LAND!

HERBERT-ADAMS





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## REUNION PART ONE

THE SAVAGE LAND! A SUBTERRANEAN JUNGLE UNDER THE ANTARCTIC, WHERE CHARLES XAVIER AND THE EVIL MAGNETO HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY BEEN DRAWN...

...A PLACE ONCE LORDED OVER BY MAGNETO, MASTER OF MAGNETISM-- BUT NO LONGER. NOW, ANOTHER FORCE HAS GAINED CONTROL OF ITS MUTATE DENIZENS, WHOSE OVER-RIDING GOAL IS THE TERMINATION OF THE PRECARIOUSLY PERCHED TWOSOME.

DEFEND YOURSELF, CHARLES! THE DINO RIDER HAS DEATH IN ITS EYES-- AND ON ITS SPEARTIP!

THERE SEEMS LITTLE WE CAN DO FROM THIS POSITION, MAGNUS! REMEMBER, OUR MUTANT POWERS HAVE DESERTED US SINCE OUR ARRIVAL HERE!

RALPH MACCHIO - WRITER  
JOHN HEBERT - PENCILER  
GREG ADAMS - INKER  
HIGGINS/BUHALIS - LETTERERS  
MATT WEBB - COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - GROUP EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO - TRAIL GUIDE  
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE TELEPLAY BY  
LEN WEIN



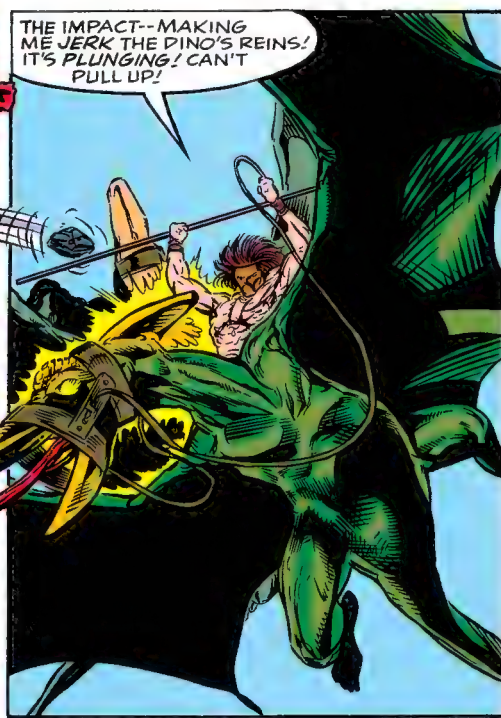


WE'RE SITTING DUCKS!  
MUST DISLODGE THIS  
ROCK-- HOPE MY AIM  
IS TRUE--OR MAGNUS  
IS FINISHED!



WHUNK

NUUGH!

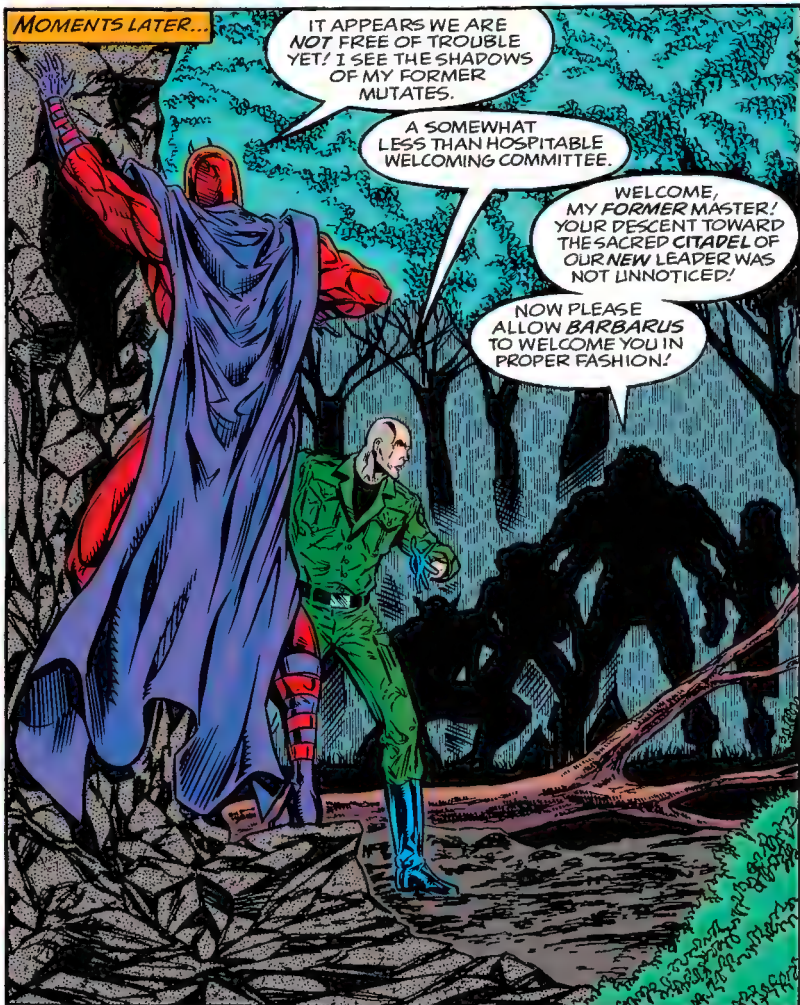


THE IMPACT--MAKING  
ME JERK THE DINO'S REINS!  
IT'S PLUNGING! CAN'T  
PULL UP!



CAN'T

SPLUSH



MOMENTS LATER...

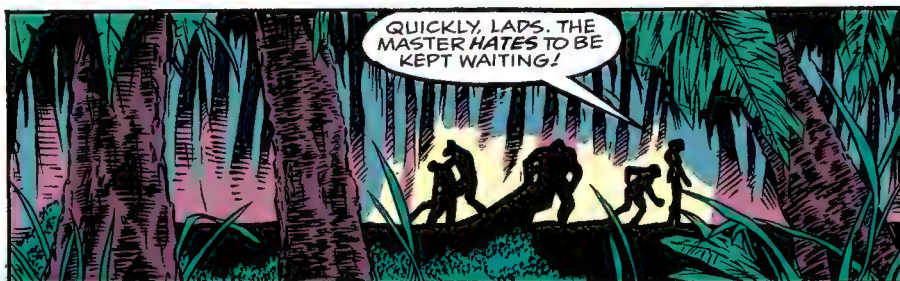
IT APPEARS WE ARE  
NOT FREE OF TROUBLE  
YET! I SEE THE SHADOWS  
OF MY FORMER  
MUTATES.

A SOMEWHAT  
LESS THAN HOSPITABLE  
WELCOMING COMMITTEE.

WELCOME,  
MY FORMER MASTER!  
YOUR DESCENT TOWARD  
THE SACRED CITADEL OF  
OUR NEW LEADER WAS  
NOT UNNOTICED!

NOW PLEASE  
ALLOW BARBARUS  
TO WELCOME YOU IN  
PROPER FASHION!







THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK COUNTRY, WHERE A TRIO OF X-MEN HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF A MISSING MEMBER...

PLAY THAT MESSAGE WE RECEIVED AGAIN, JEAN. I WANT TO BE SURE.

I WANT TO COME BACK--NO! GET OUT OF HERE! HURRY--BRANSTON THEATER--I NEED YOU NOW--WOLVERINE!

THAT'S THE KID, ALL RIGHT!

I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL, LOGAN. YOU WENT OFF ON YOUR OWN TO SEARCH FOR MORPH AFTER HE BETRAYED US TO MR. SINISTER.

AND YOU ALMOST HAD HIM A FEW TIMES, I KNOW.

BUT THIS TIME HE SEEMS TO WANT TO BE FOUND.

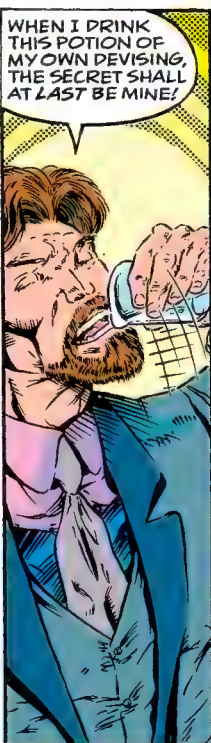
UNLESS IT'S A TRAP AND HE'S LED US INTO THOSE BEFORE.

LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE, PEOPLE.

BRANSTON THEATER PRESENTS: DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE Starring in XAVIER MURPHY

THIS TIME I'M TAKIN' 'IM BACK FER SURE.







**MOMENTS LATER...**

WH--WHO'S  
THERE?

WE AIN'T  
HERE FER AUTOGRAPHS.  
Y'SEE, WE GOT YER LITTLE  
MESSAGE.

NICE  
JINGLE.

GET AWAY FROM HERE!  
I--I DIDN'T WANT TO CALL  
YOU! HE MADE ME!

HE WANTS  
SCOTT AND JEAN!  
PLEASE--GET  
AWAY NOW!

WE'RE GOIN' NOWHERE WITHOUT YOU, KID. THE X-MEN STICK TOGETHER!





BUT OF COURSE YOU DO, AND THAT'S WHY IT WAS SO EASY TO GET ALL OF YOU HERE!

YES, Mr. SINISTER.

ENOUGH FROM ME, THOUGH. I THINK I SHALL ALLOW RUCKUS TO SPEAK. HE DOES IT SO WELL-- AS YOU KNOW.

RUCKUS?

HHHRRRR

UNNGH!

VERY WELL DONE! NOW, NASTY BOYS, REMOVE THEM, AND TAKE SPECIAL CARE WITH CYCLOPS AND THE GIRL.

THEY'RE THE IMPORTANT ONES, REMEMBER.



QUIET, ZABU! NOW IS NOT THE TIME. THE HUNTER DOES NOT STRIKE UNTIL HE SENSES HIS PREY IS MOST AT EASE.

GRRRRRR

MY WIFE, **SHANNA**, WAS ABDUCTED BY THE WINGED **SAURON**-- WHO SERVES THE SAME MASTER AS THOSE EVIL ONES BELOW. \*

BUT WE SHALL LEARN OF HER WHEREABOUTS. COME, MY BROTHER... THERE IS **MUCH** WE MUST DO.

\*LAST ISSUE, FOLIAGE FANS.  
--Jungle Kell.

MOMENTS LATER...

AMPHIBIUS, DO YOU HEAR **THUNDER**-- RUMBLING DISTANTLY?

THERE ARE NO CLOUDS ON THE HORIZON, BARBARUS. THE SOUND COMES FROM UNDERFOOT.

**HSSSSS...**  
THE CLEARING--LOOK!



HO LONGHORNS!  
DO AS KA-ZAR  
COMMANDS!

ATTACK!

ATTAAACK!

THRMMBLE



K-A-Z-A-R IS YOUR CONQUEROR, BARBARUS-- SHOULD YOU POSSESS A HUNDRED LIMBS-- STILL YOUR CONQUEROR!

THE MUTATES ARE RUNNING FROM THE SAVAGE! MY CREATIONS-- SKULKING AWAY LIKE MICE BEFORE AN ANGERED FELINE! DISGRACEFUL!

WHAT MAGNIFICENT BEASTS! IT'S ALMOST INCOMPREHENSIBLE IN THIS DAY AND AGE-- TRICERATOPS STAMPEDING! NOT FOSSIL REMAINS, BUT LIVING BEINGS!

FLEE! WE'LL RECAPTURE THESE TWO FOR THE MASTER LATER!

**WHUNK**

MAGNETO--THE "SAVAGE" WILL CRUSH YOUR WINDPIPE UNLESS YOU TELL HIM WHO THE NEW MASTER IS WHO HAS TAKEN MY WIFE TO YOUR FORMER CITADEL!

NOW, OR MY FINGERS GROW TIGHTER!

ULK!

MAGNETO, SHE MUST BE THE ONE WE SAW CARRIED OFF BY THE WINGED CREATURE, SAURON.\*

YES, WE WERE HEADED TO THE CITADEL OURSELVES BEFORE OUR ABDUCTION. THE MASTER'S IDENTITY IS SECRET FROM ME. YOU MAY JOIN US IF YOU WISH...SAVAGE.

\*LAST ISSUE. KELLO-SAUR.

I WILL GO WITH YOU, MAGNETO! AND IF SHANNA HAS BEEN HURT--YOU WILL PAY, MUTANT!

THESE ARE YOUR PROGENY WHO COMMIT SUCH CRIMES! YOU ARE THE TRUE MONSTER AMONG US, MAGNETO!



MEANWHILE...



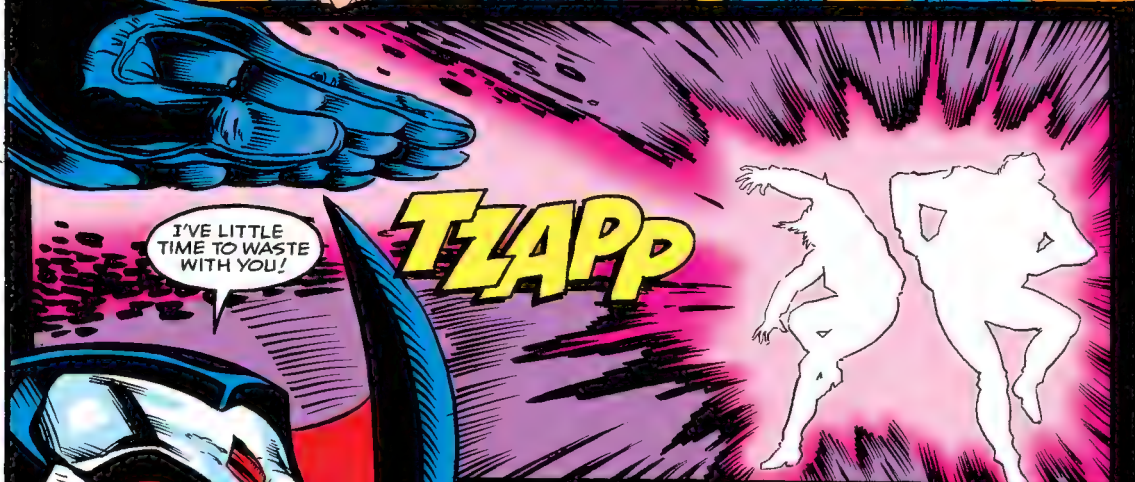
**ZEKK**

NOW, LOGAN--WHILE THEY THINK WE'RE OUT OF IT, HIT HARD AND FAST!

Oh--SO WE DON'T LOVETAP 'EM, huh?

SUCH A TRANSPARENT PLOY, BOY!

**WHUNK**

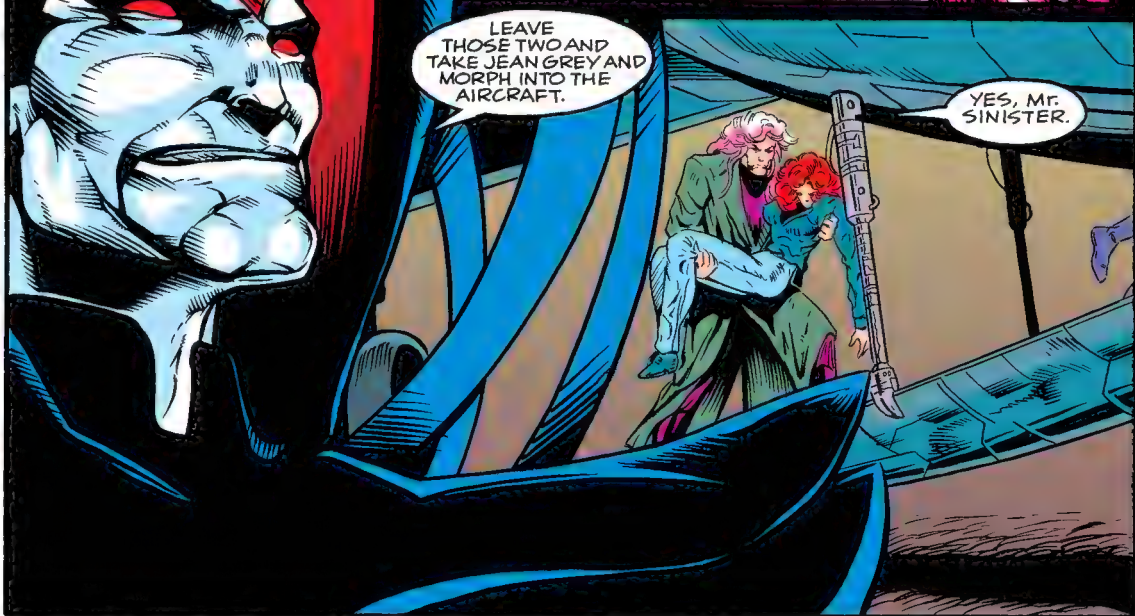


I'VE LITTLE TIME TO WASTE WITH YOU!

**TZAPP**

LEAVE THOSE TWO AND TAKE JEAN GREY AND MORPH INTO THE AIRCRAFT.

YES, MR. SINISTER.



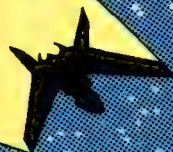


MOMENTS LATER...

NO--SINISTER!  
COME BACK--  
I'M NOT DONE  
WITH YOU YET!  
COME--

SHOOM

MMMMMMM



HEY,  
CYKE, YA FEEL  
TIGHTER'N A  
DRUM.

--BACK.

WE'RE  
GONNA GET MORPH  
AND JEANIE  
BACK.

YOU  
CAN COUNT ON  
IT, DEPUTY  
LEADER.

YOU CAN  
COUNT ON  
IT.



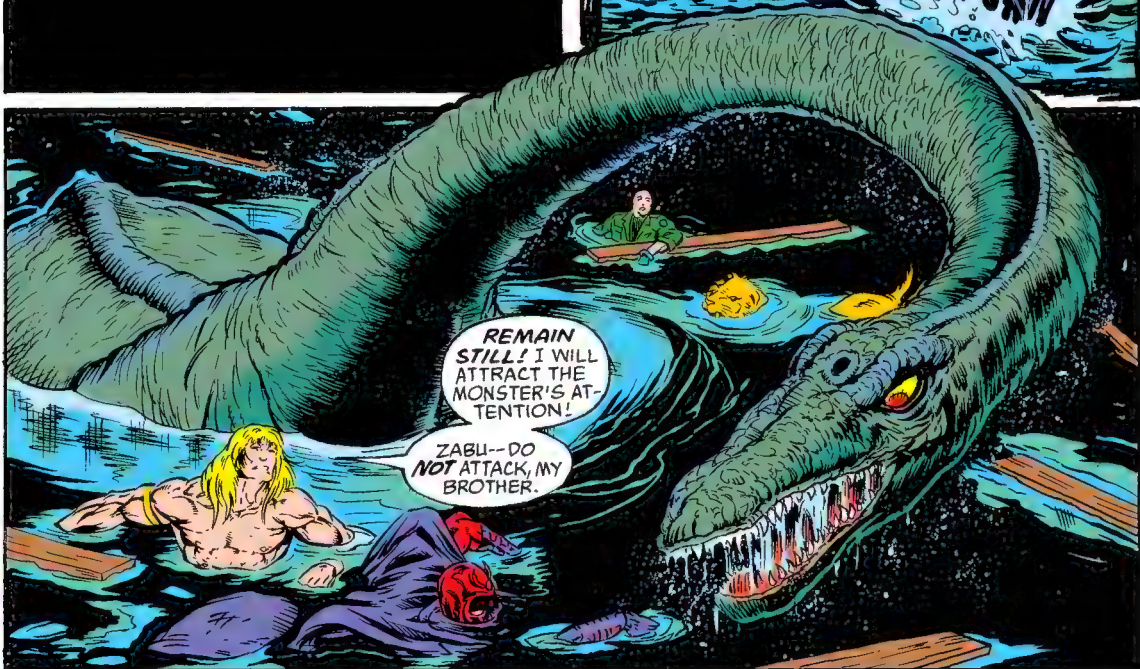
NIGHT BRINGS A WELCOME COOLNESS  
TO THE STEAMING SAVAGE LAND...

THE  
CITADEL LOOMS  
LARGE IN THE  
DISTANCE.

AS  
DOES MY DESIRE  
FOR REVENGE,  
MUTANT.

BUT I AM  
LINEASY, NOT A SINGLE  
SEA DRAGON'S HEAD HAS  
SURFACED.

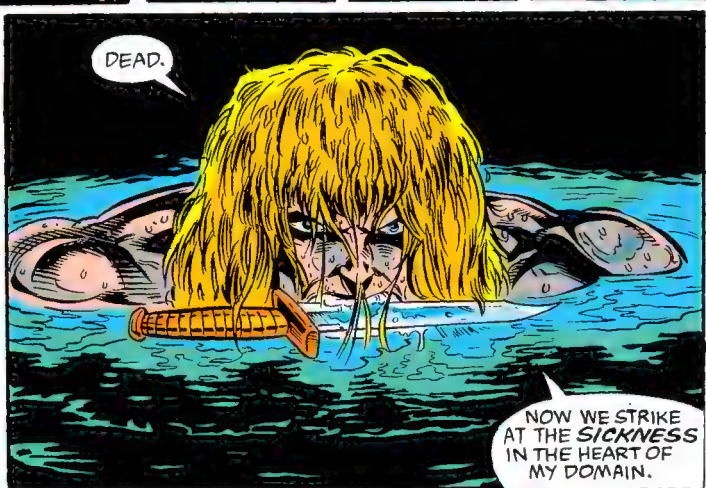
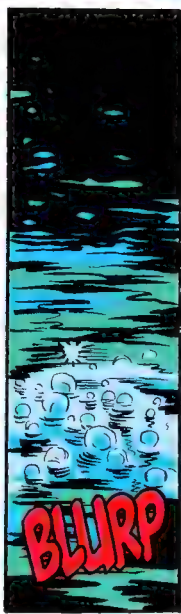
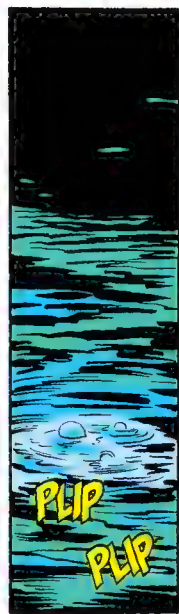
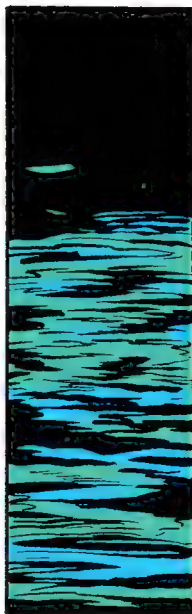
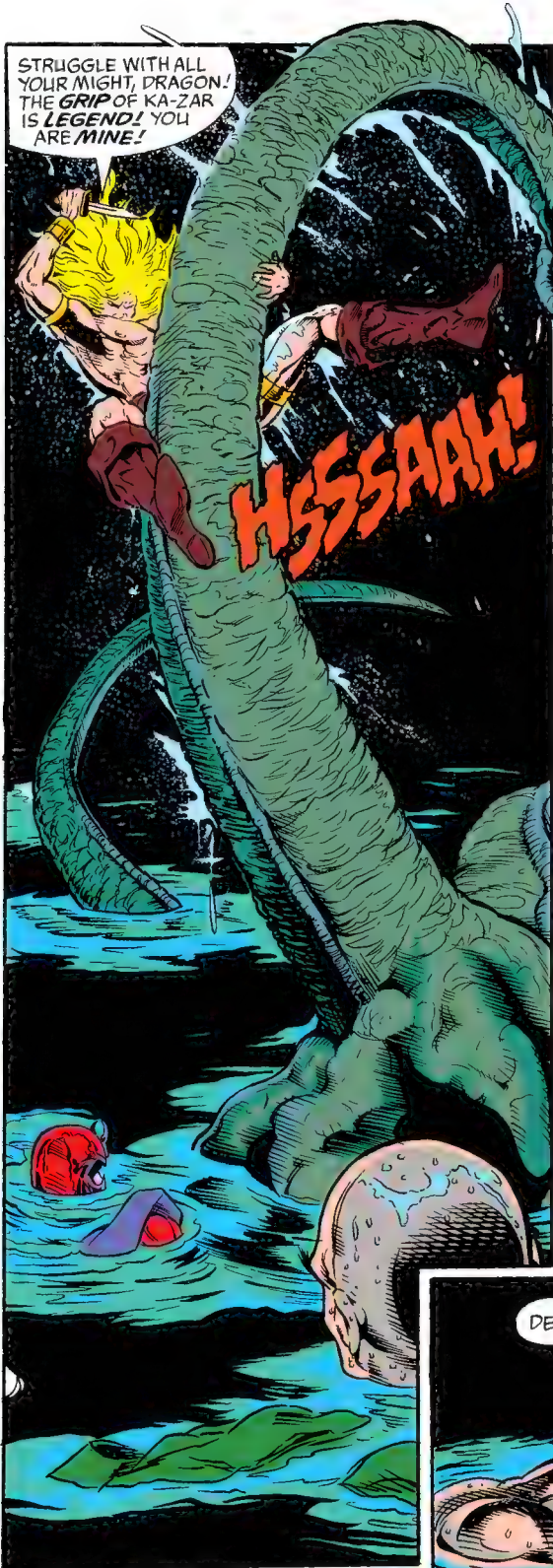
SEA  
DRAGON? WHAT  
IS--



REMAIN  
STILL! I WILL  
ATTRACT THE  
MONSTER'S AT-  
TENTION!

ZABU-- DO  
NOT ATTACK, MY  
BROTHER.







IT SQUATS AS SOME BLOATED SPIDER IN THE CENTER OF SOME UNHOLY WEB.

WICKED AND WATCHFUL.

AWAITING THE SLIGHTEST TUG ON ITS WEB'S INVISIBLE STRANDS TO BRING IT TO INSTANT ALERTNESS.

PERHAPS WE HAVE *ARRIVED* UNNOTICED, MAGNUS, BUT *ENTRY* WILL BE ANOTHER MATTER.

DOUBTLESS YOU'VE PLACED SAFEGUARDS EVERYWHERE.

NONE THAT CANNOT BE BYPASSED, XAVIER...

... WITH THE PROPER KNOWLEDGE.

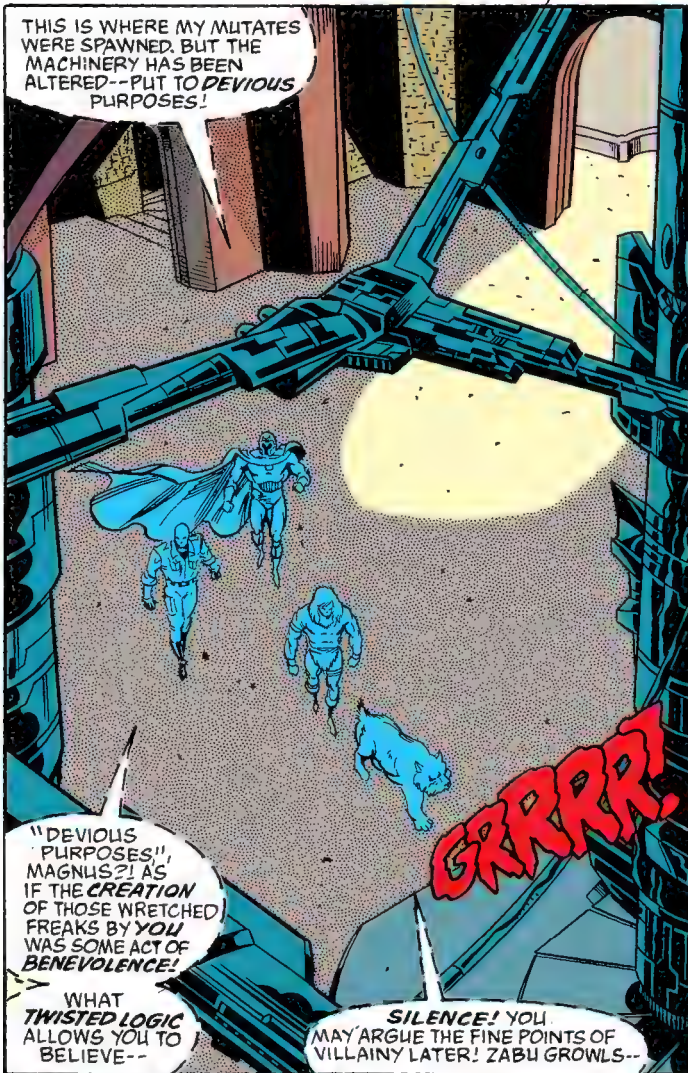
THIS PASSAGEWAY--

-- WILL BRING US UP DIRECTLY BEHIND THE LABORATORY.

YOU SOUND SMUG, MUTANT. BUT YOU KNOW LITTLE OF THE *DANGERS* AWAITING US WITHIN... NOW THAT *ANOTHER* RULES IN YOUR PLACE.

A "MASTER" WHOSE REIGN WILL *END* AS SOON AS MY *FINGERS* REACH HIS *THROAT*.





THIS IS WHERE MY MUTATES WERE SPAWNED. BUT THE MACHINERY HAS BEEN ALTERED--PUT TO **DEVIOUS** PURPOSES!

"DEVIOUS PURPOSES", MAGNUS?! AS IF THE **CREATION** OF THOSE WRETCHED FREAKS BY YOU WAS SOME ACT OF **BENEVOLENCE!**

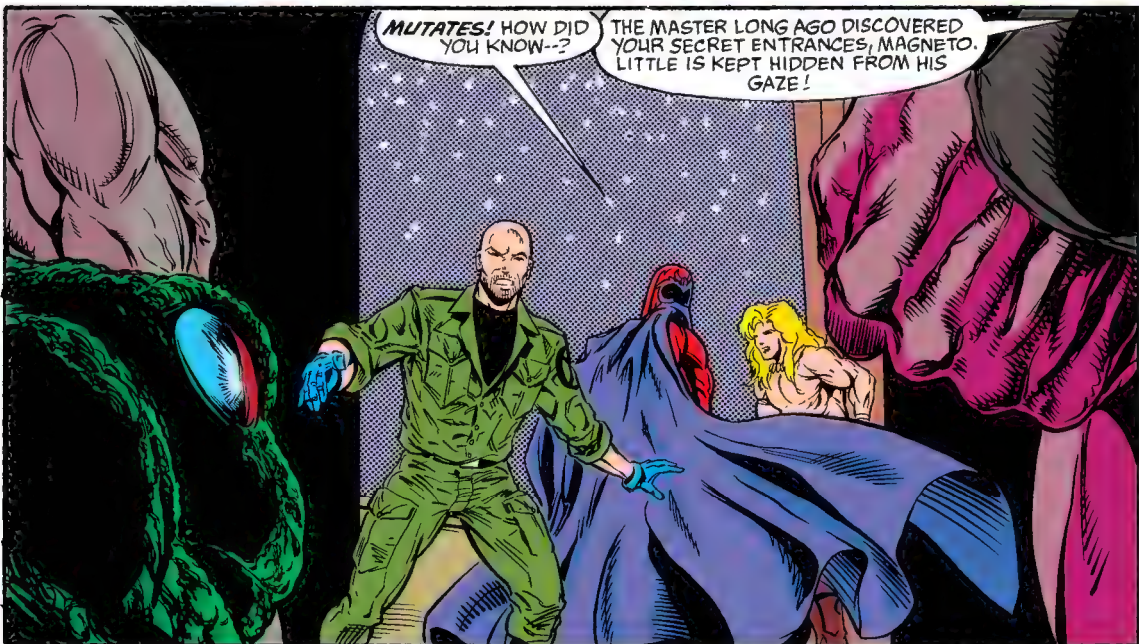
WHAT **TWISTED LOGIC** ALLOWS YOU TO BELIEVE--

**GRRRR!**

**SILENCE!** YOU MAY ARGUE THE FINE POINTS OF VILLAINY LATER! ZABU GROWLS--



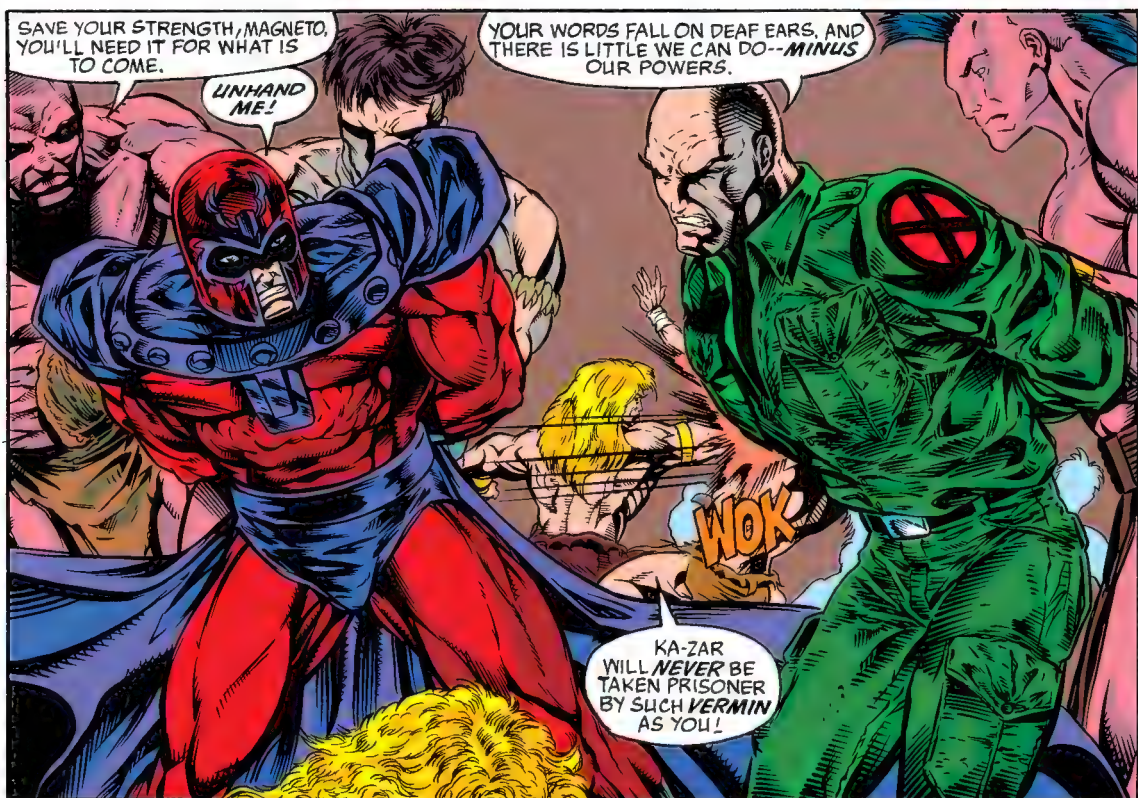
--SENSING WE ARE **NOT** ALONE!



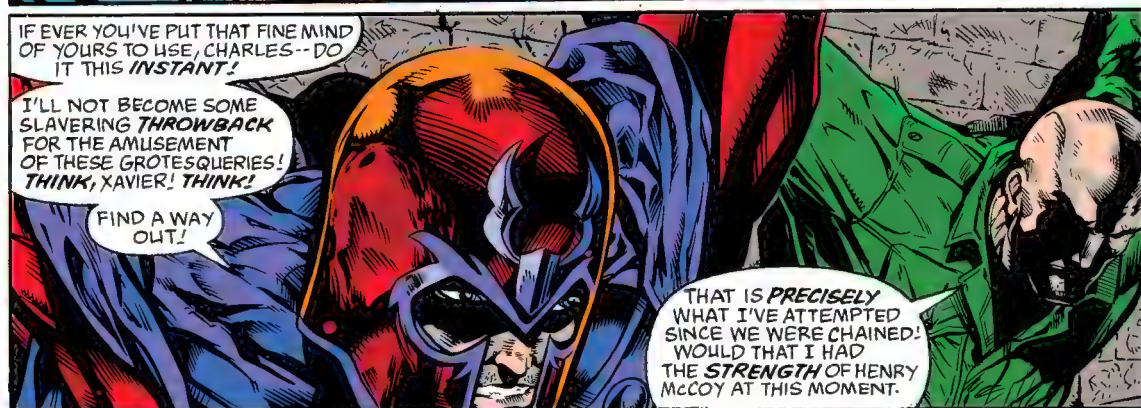
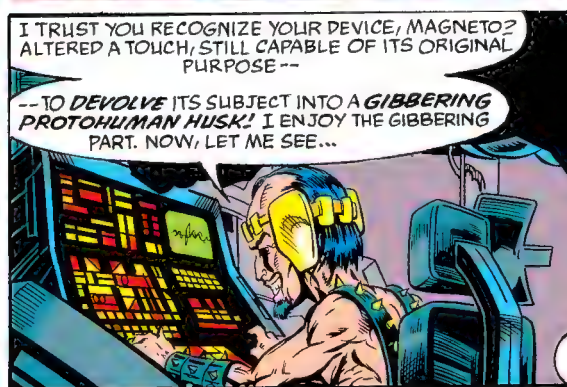
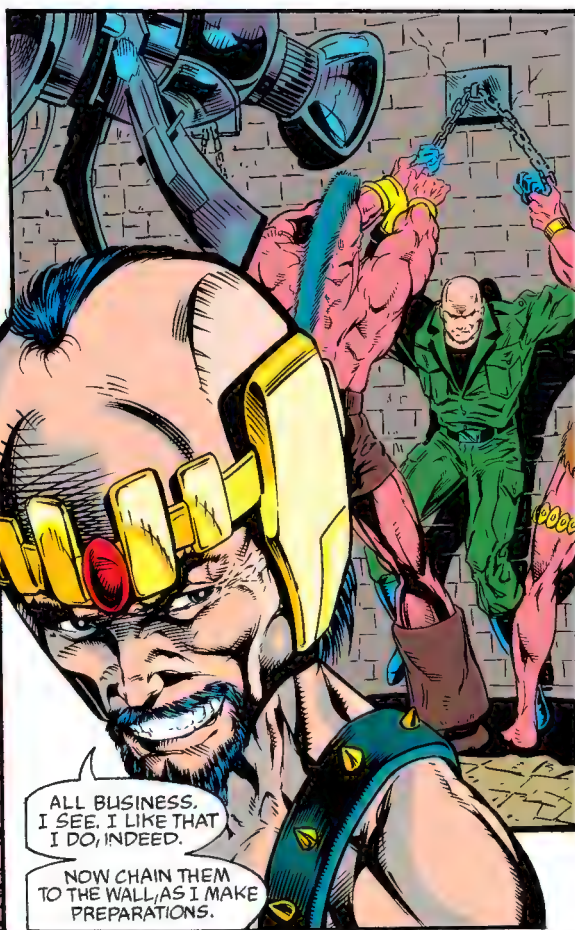
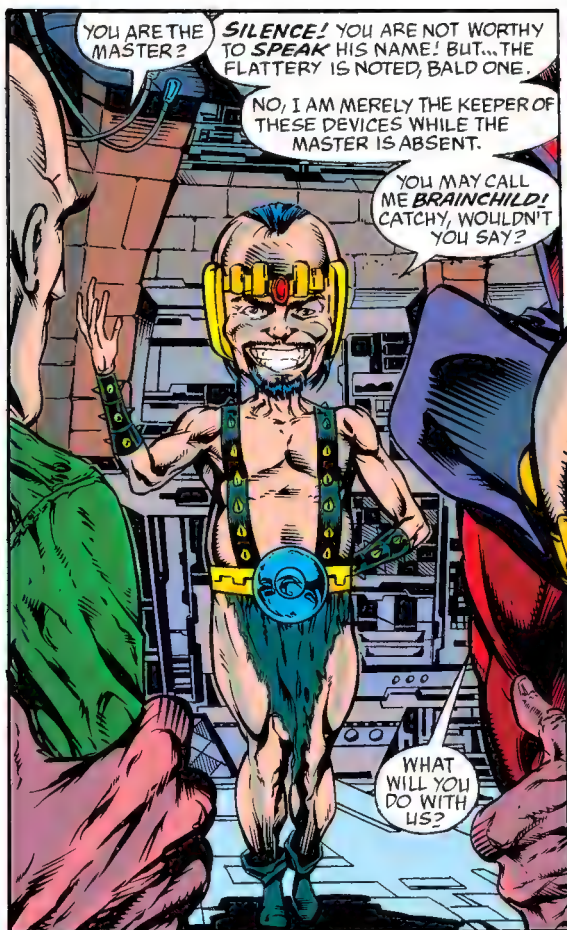
**MUTATES!** HOW DID YOU KNOW--?

THE MASTER LONG AGO DISCOVERED YOUR SECRET ENTRANCES, MAGNETO. LITTLE IS KEPT HIDDEN FROM HIS GAZE!

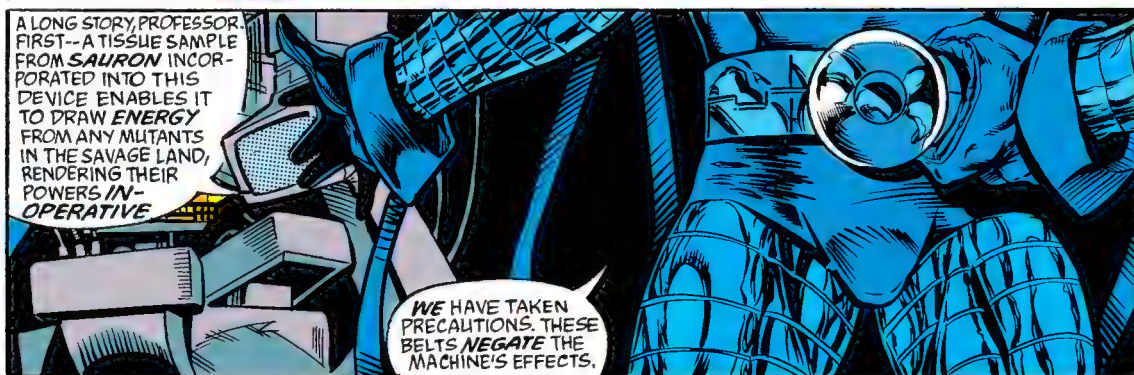
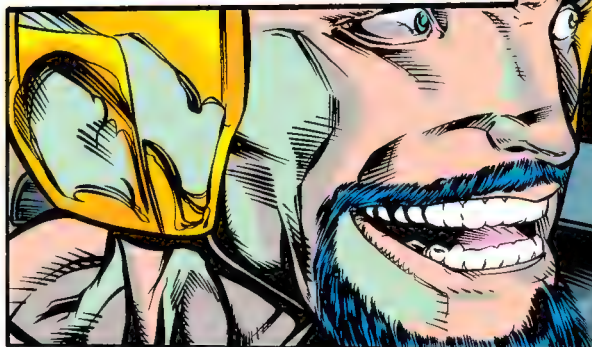
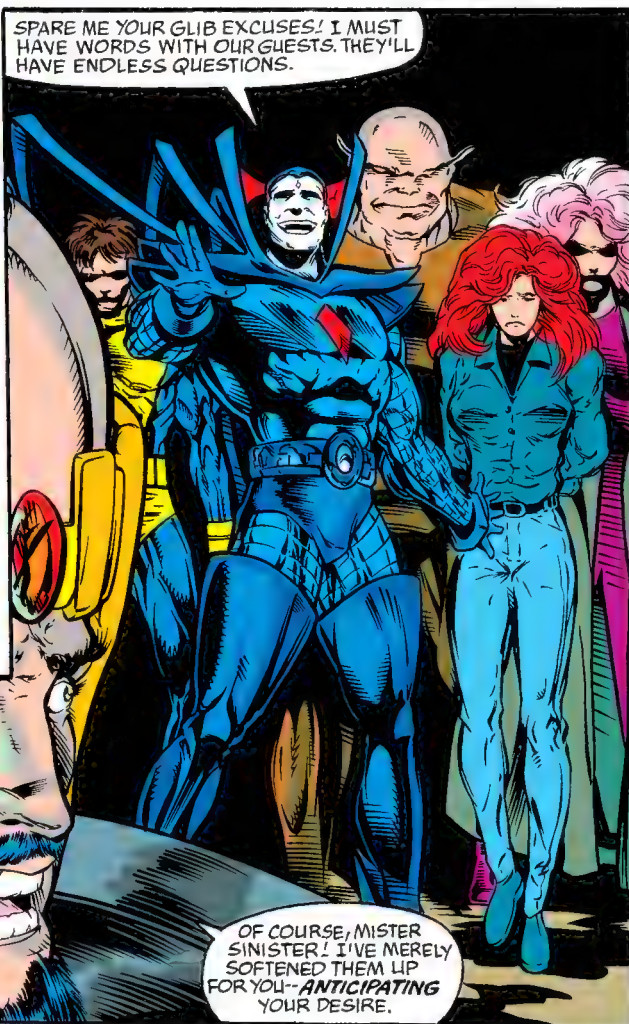
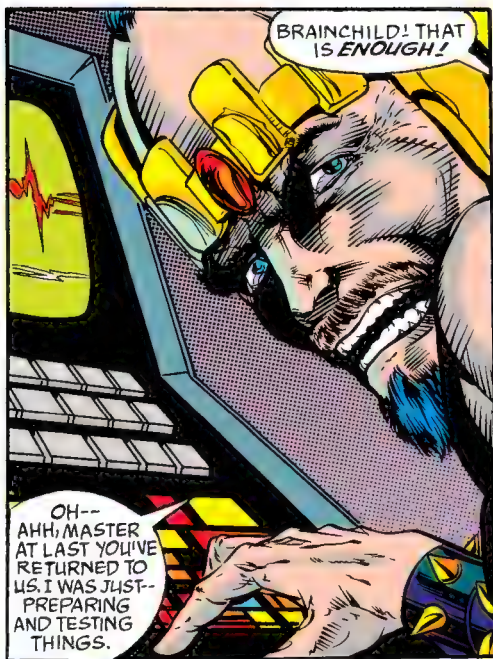




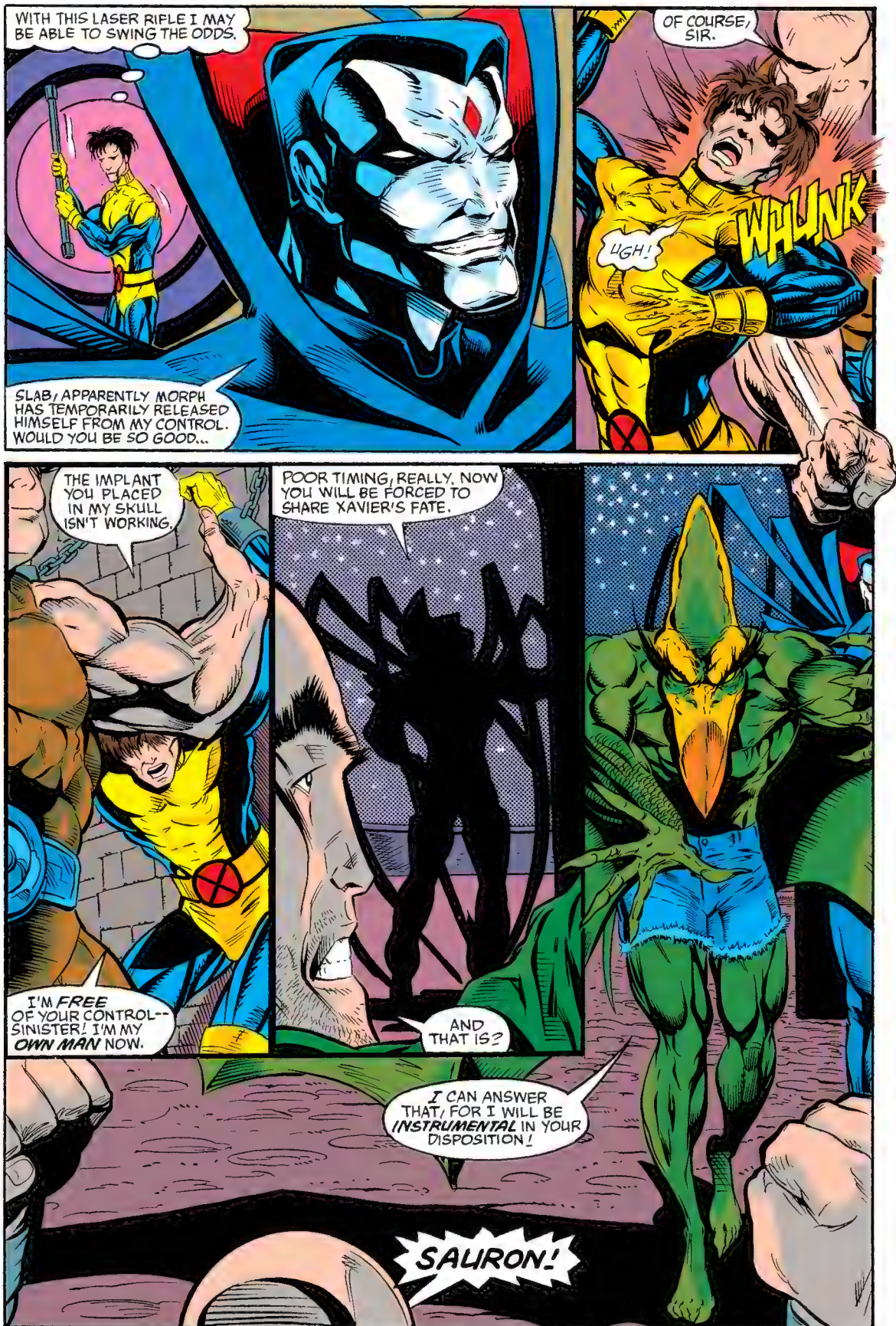












WITH THIS LASER RIFLE I MAY BE ABLE TO SWING THE ODDS.

OF COURSE, SIR.

SLAB, APPARENTLY MORPH HAS TEMPORARILY RELEASED HIMSELF FROM MY CONTROL. WOULD YOU BE SO GOOD...

UGH!

WHUNK

THE IMPLANT YOU PLACED IN MY SKULL ISN'T WORKING.

POOR TIMING, REALLY, NOW YOU WILL BE FORCED TO SHARE XAVIER'S FATE.

I'M FREE OF YOUR CONTROL-- SINISTER! I'M MY OWN MAN NOW.

AND THAT IS?

I CAN ANSWER THAT, FOR I WILL BE INSTRUMENTAL IN YOUR DISPOSITION!

SAURON!





DO NOT AVERT  
YOUR GAZE! LOOK  
AT ME, XAVIER, AND  
OBEY!



NMMMMMM!!!

HE'S  
UNDER, AND  
YOURS TO  
COMMAND.



OH,  
PROFESSOR--  
NO!



HE  
IS IN NO  
PAIN, JEAN.  
NONE.

BUT HE  
IS IN MY THRALL.  
HE WILL DO AS I SAY.  
CORRECT... CHARLES?



I-WILL-  
DO-AS-YOU-SAY-  
MASTER.



"GOOD. I WANT YOU TO LURE  
THE OTHER X-MEN HERE, SO  
I MAY USE THEIR GENETIC  
MATERIAL--

"--TO TURN *EVERY* CREATURE IN  
THIS LAND INTO *SUPERIOR* MUTANTS...  
AN UNBEATABLE ARMY WITH WHICH I  
WILL *SUBDUE* THIS PLANET.

"NOW, CHARLES--*SUMMON*  
YOUR CHILDREN FROM  
THEIR HOME. *SUMMON*  
THEM HERE.

CEREBRO CONFIRMS THE  
MESSAGE WE RECEIVED WAS  
FROM THE PROFESSOR.

DEN XAVIER--  
DE HOMME *STILL*  
ALIVE.

YES.  
BUT HIS VOICE--HE  
WASN'T HIMSELF.  
SOMETHING'S WRONG

YEAH, MAYBE HE WAS  
SENDIN' THAT MESSAGE  
AGAINST HIS WILL.

AN' THAT MEANS  
WE'RE WALKIN' INTO  
A *TRAP!* SUITS ME  
FINE!

SOMEBODY'S HOLDIN'  
CHUCK--AN' I'M *ITCHIN'*  
TO MAKE 'IM LET GO.

*TO BE CONTINUED!*



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES™

SEASON  
III

by John Hoberg / James Rosco



ESCAPE  
FROM THE  
SAVAGE  
LAND!



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

IT DESCENDS THROUGH THE MISTS LIKE SOME GREAT BIRD OF PREY...

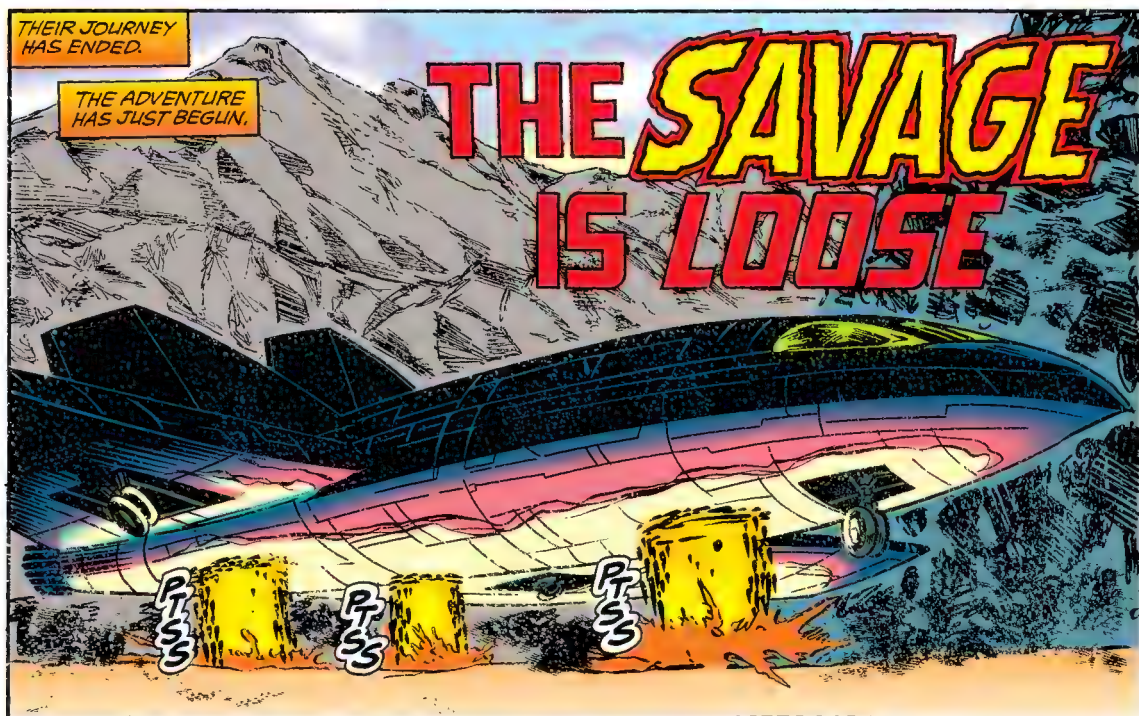
...DOWN INTO THE STEAMING JUNGLE HIDDEN BENEATH THE ANTARCTIC CALLED THE SAVAGE LAND.

AND WITHIN THE BELLY OF THIS GREAT BEAST ARE SIX X-MEN-- MUTANTS WHO'VE COME IN RESPONSE TO A SUMMONS FROM THEIR MISSING LEADER, PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER.

THEIR JOURNEY HAS ENDED.

THE ADVENTURE HAS JUST BEGUN.

## THE SAVAGE IS LOOSE





THESE ARE THE COORDINATES THE PROFESSOR GAVE US IN HIS TRANSMISSION. BUT I-I--

MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY, OH FEARLESS LEADER OF MINE TARZAN'S BACKYARD--HERE 'NEATH A ZILLION TONS OF ICE. **EXTRAORDINARY.**

GOT XAVIER'S PLANE OVER HERE, SUMMERS. BUT HE AIN'T, LOOKS LIKE IT GOT CAUGHT IN DE ROCKSLIDE.

HAVIN' TROUBLE LIFTIN' THAT WING, **ROGUE?** GOTTA HIT THEM WEIGHTS MORE OFTEN.

QUIT **JOSHIN'**, WOLVIE. AH CAN'T **BUDGE** THIS THING NO HOW! **MMMPPPHH!**

MAH STRENGTH'S **GONE**. AH SHOULD O' FLIPPED THIS OL' BIRDIE LIKE A FLAPJACK!

WHAT HAPPENED TUH ME?

SAME T'ING WIT' ME, PETITE.

GAMBIT CAN'T KINETICALLY CHARGE DE CARD--NO WAY!

AND I CAN LOWER MY VISOR **WITHOUT** SHOOTING DEADLY OPTIC BEAMS!

WE'VE ALL LOST OUR POWERS. SOMETHING DOWN HERE IS RESPONSIBLE. BUT WHAT?

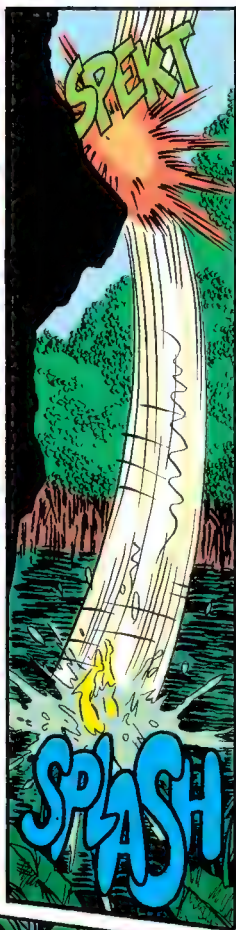
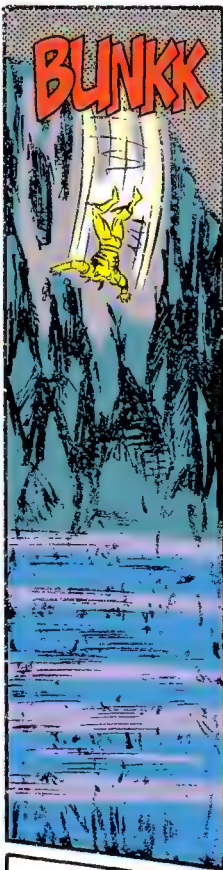
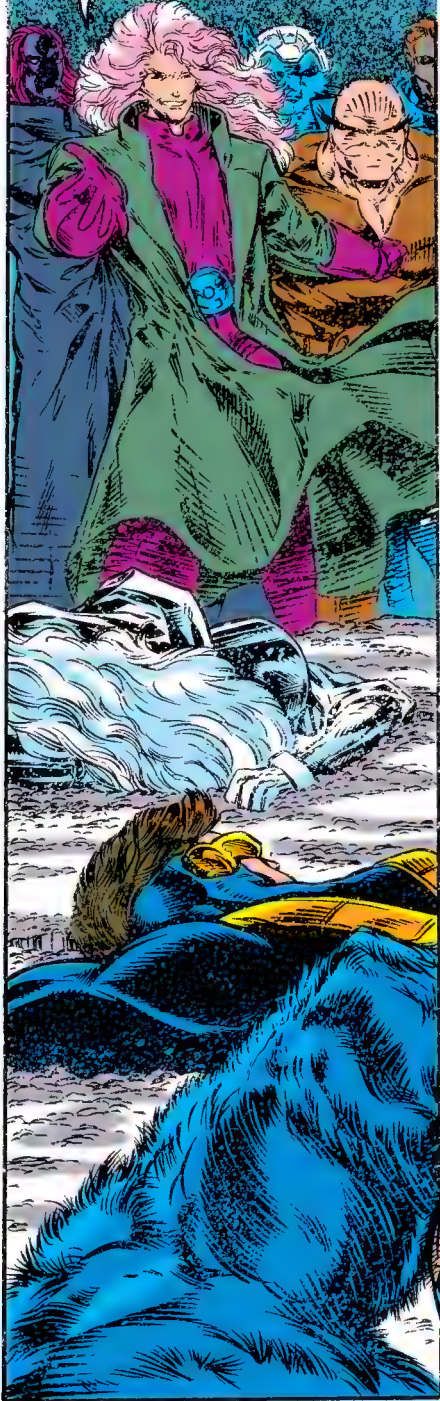
**HREEEE**

RALPH MACCHIO SCRIPT	JOHN HEBERT PENCILS	PASCOE/ ADAMS INKS	MICHAEL HIGGINS LETTERS	MATT WEBB COLORS	KELLY CORVESE EDITOR	BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF	FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE TELEPLAY BY <b>MICHAEL EDENS</b>
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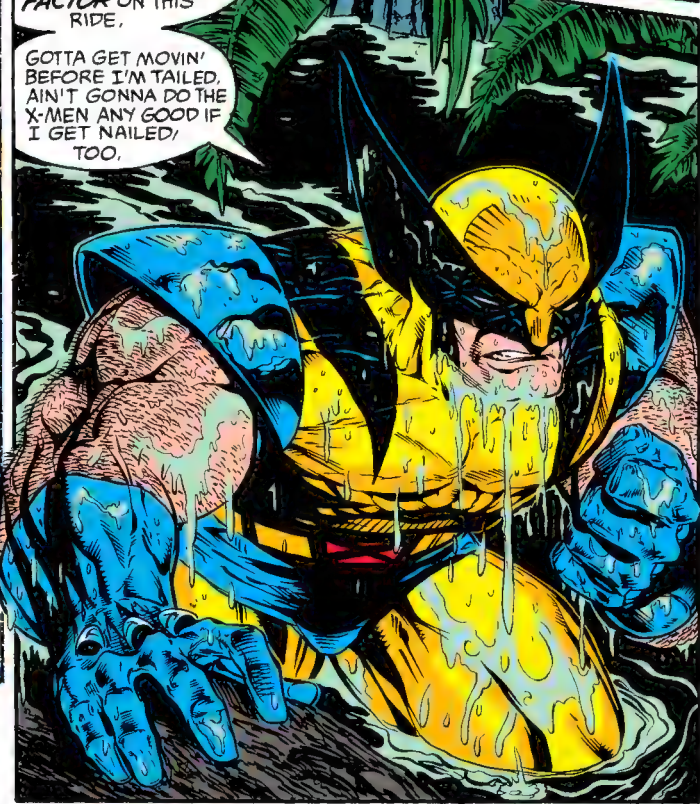
AND DOWN THEY GO, *NASTY BOYS*,  
COURTESY OF THE LITTLE RUCKUS  
MADE BY YOURS TRULY...  
*RUCKUS.*

WHEN I PUT THEM DOWN--  
THEY *STAY DOWN!* BUT I THINK  
ONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S  
PETS HAS FALLEN OFF  
THE CLIFF.

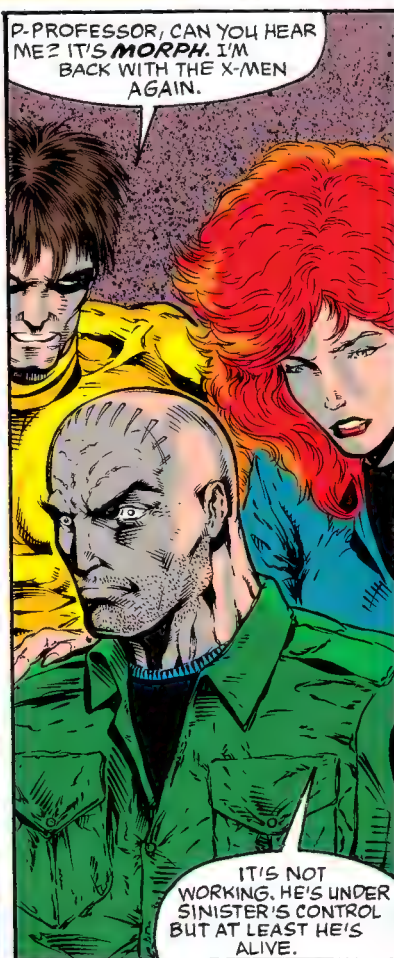
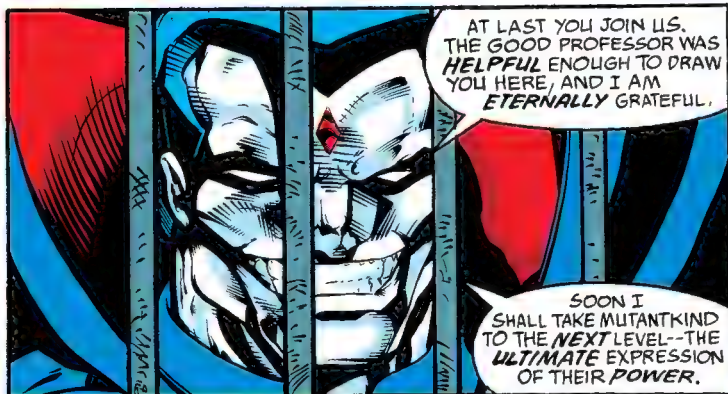
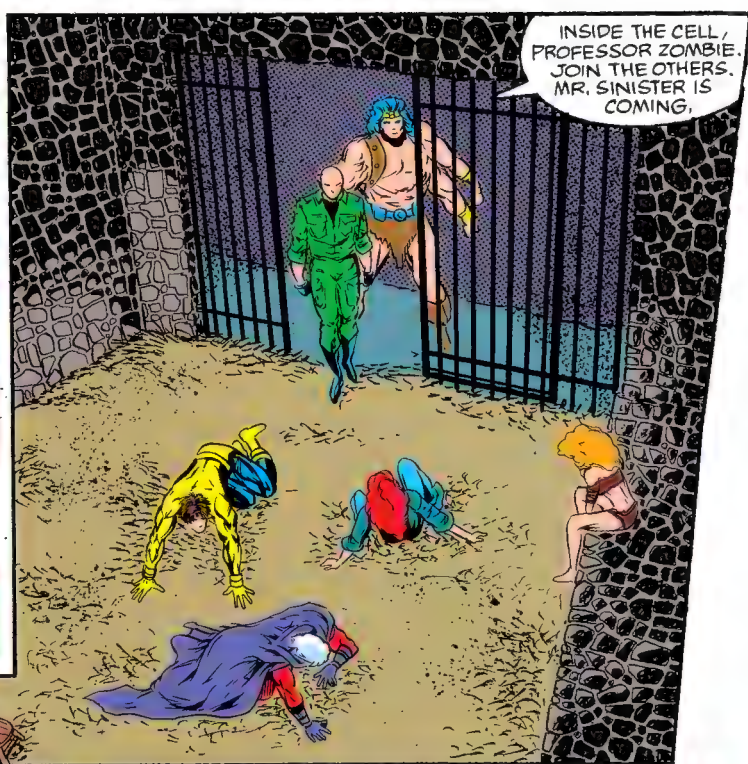
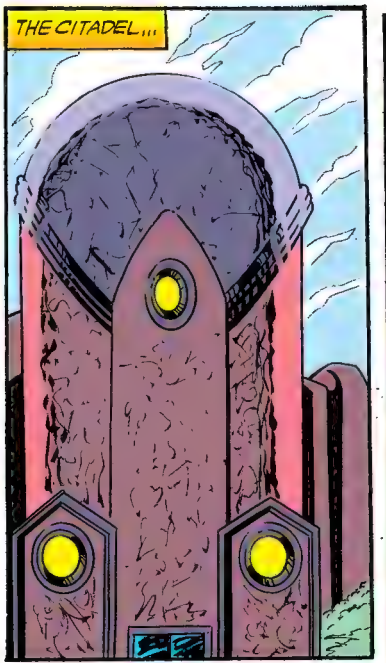


COULD O' USED  
MY MUTANT *HEALIN'*  
*FACTOR* ON THIS  
RIDE.

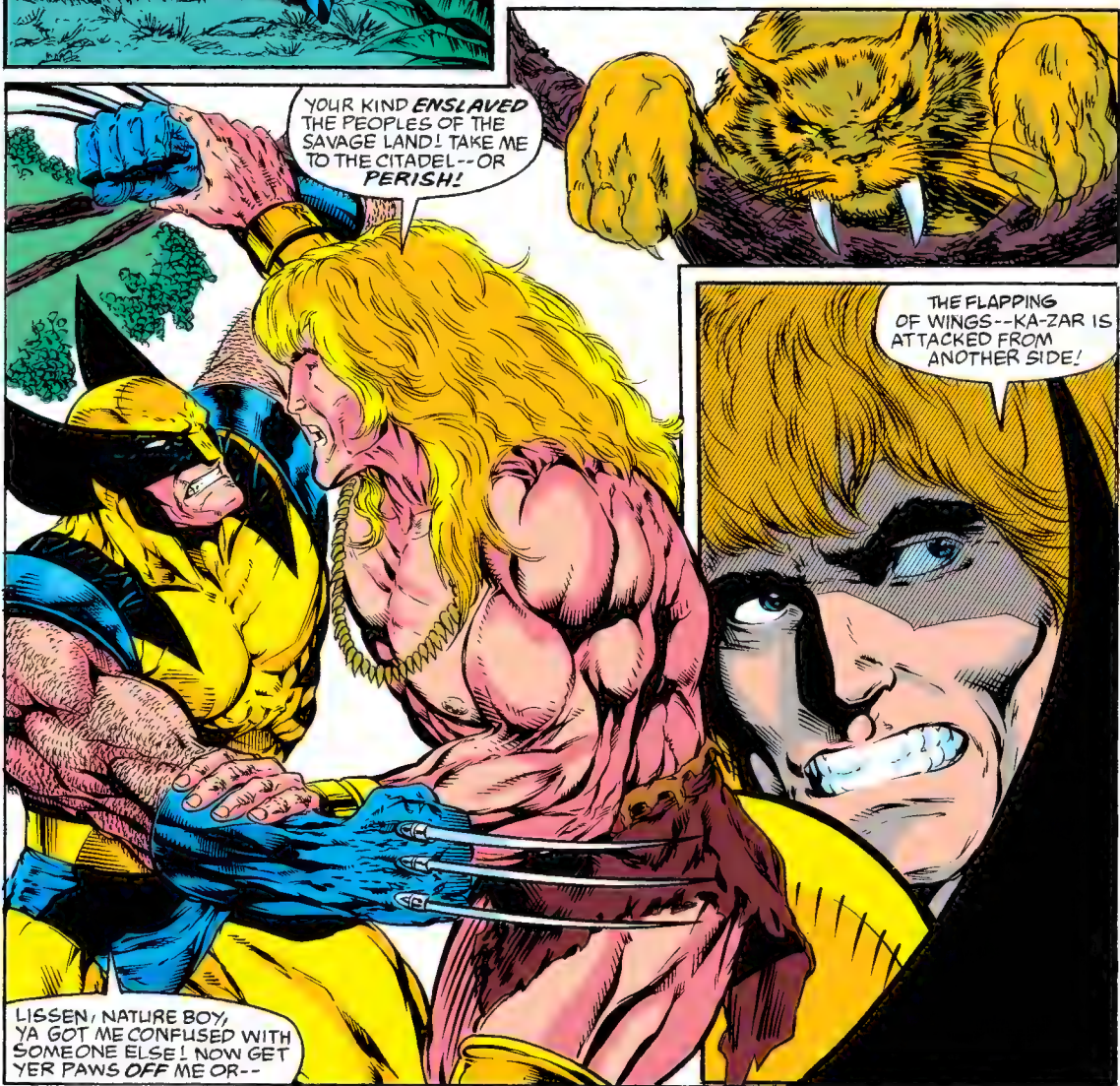
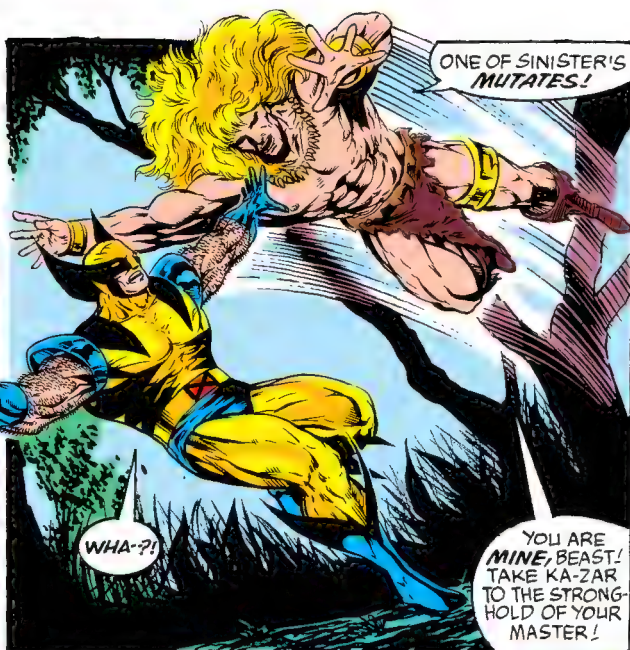
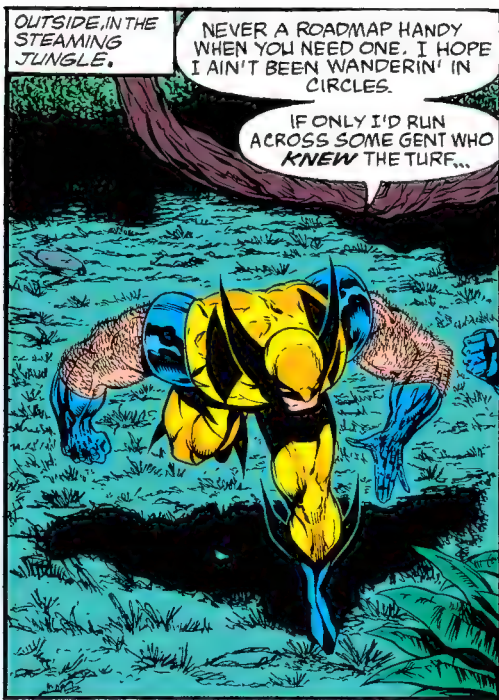
GOTTA GET MOVIN'  
BEFORE I'M TAILED,  
AIN'T GONNA DO THE  
X-MEN ANY GOOD IF  
I GET NAILED/  
TOO.



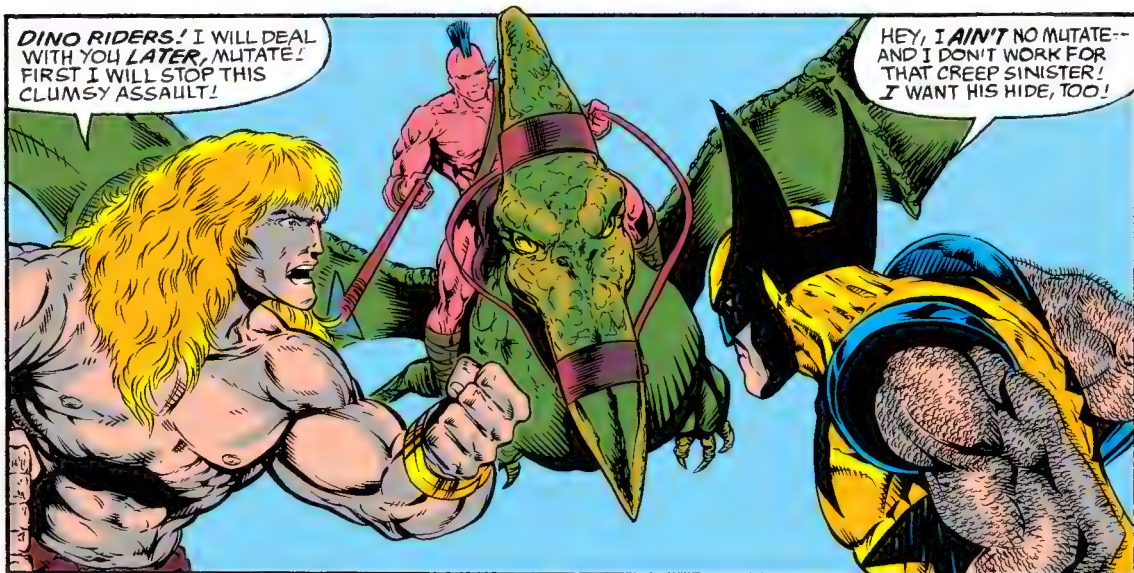










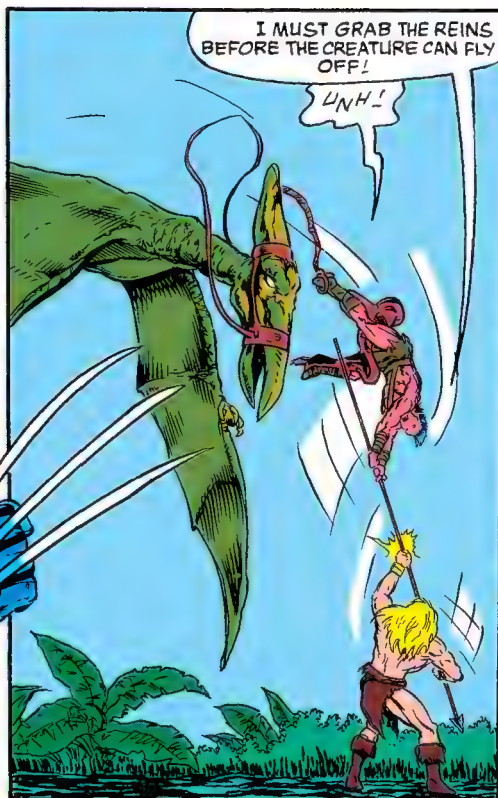


DINO RIDERS! I WILL DEAL WITH YOU **LATER**, MUTATE! FIRST I WILL STOP THIS CLUMSY ASSAULT!

HEY, I **AIN'T** NO MUTATE-- AND I DON'T WORK FOR THAT CREEP SINISTER! I WANT HIS HIDE, TOO!

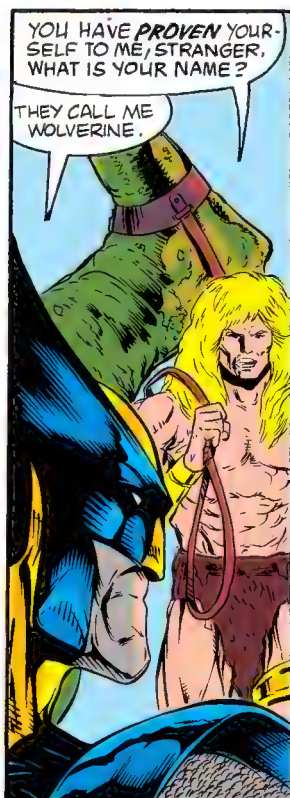


LEMME GIVE YA A HAND WITH THIS OVERGROWN TWEETIE BIRD AN' MAYBE YOU'LL SEE WE'RE ON THE **SAME** SIDE!



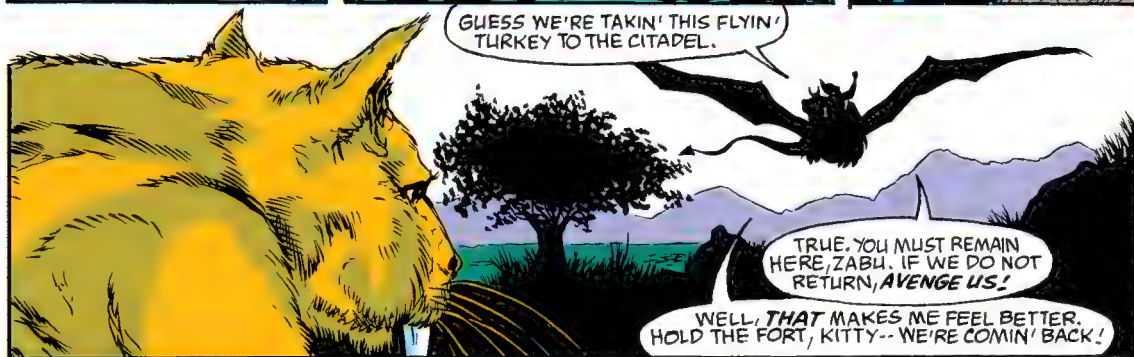
I MUST GRAB THE REINS BEFORE THE CREATURE CAN FLY OFF!

UHH!



YOU HAVE **PROVEN** YOURSELF TO ME, STRANGER. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

THEY CALL ME WOLVERINE.



GUESS WE'RE TAKIN' THIS FLYIN' TURKEY TO THE CITADEL.

TRUE. YOU MUST REMAIN HERE, ZABU. IF WE DO NOT RETURN, **AVENGE US!**

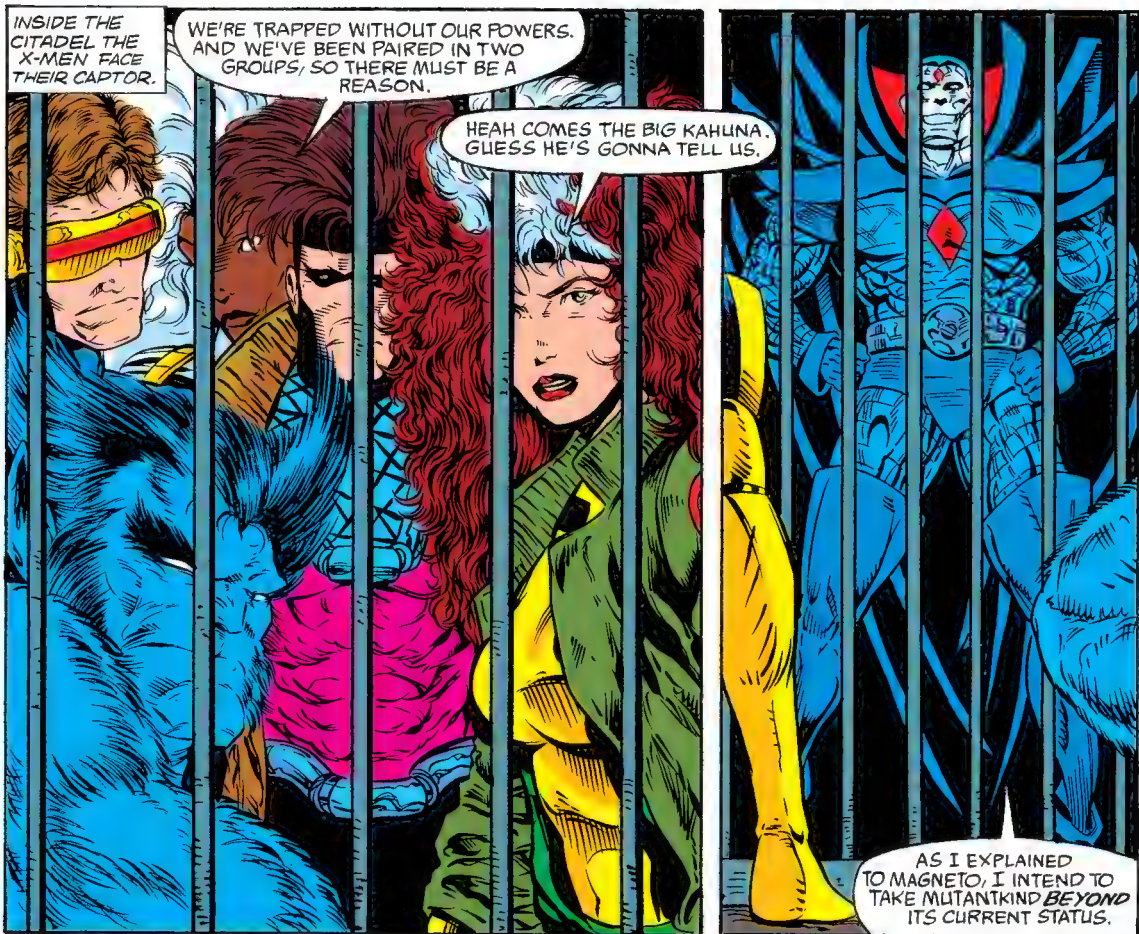
WELL, **THAT** MAKES ME FEEL BETTER. HOLD THE FORT, KITTY-- WE'RE COMIN' BACK!



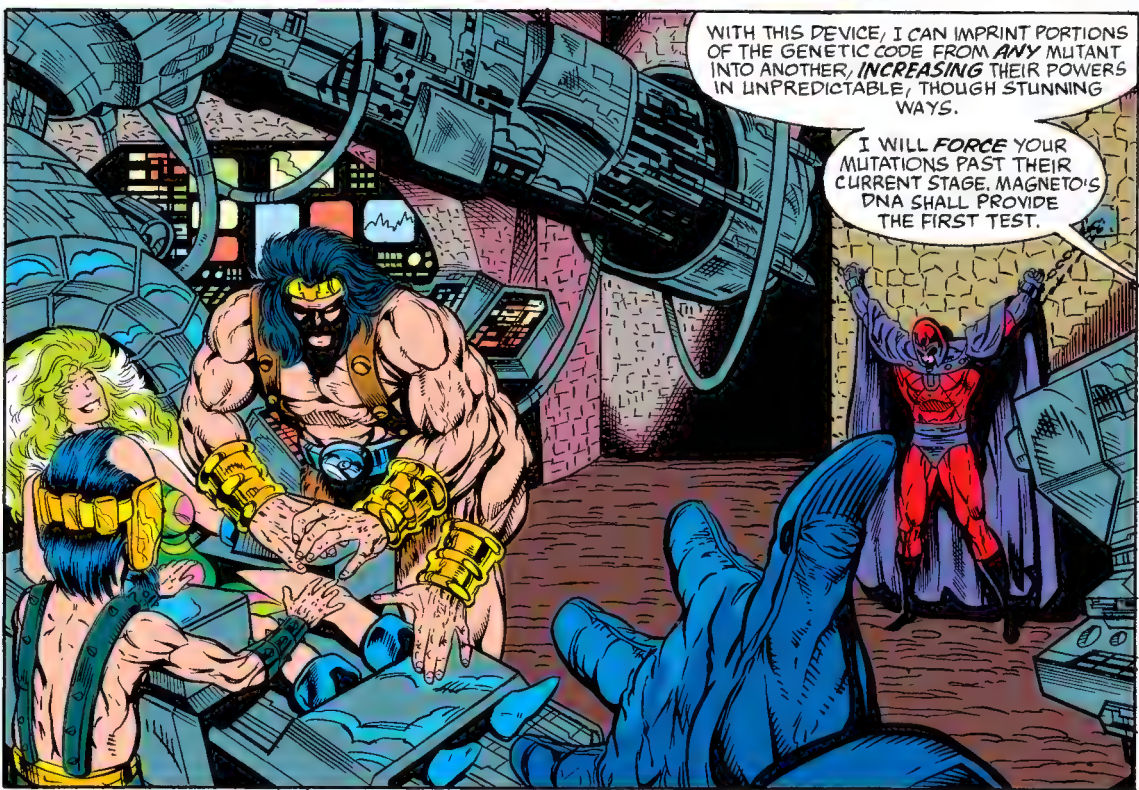
INSIDE THE  
CITADEL THE  
X-MEN FACE  
THEIR CAPTOR.

WE'RE TRAPPED WITHOUT OUR POWERS.  
AND WE'VE BEEN PAIRED IN TWO  
GROUPS, SO THERE MUST BE A  
REASON.

HEAH COMES THE BIG KAHUNA.  
GUESS HE'S GONNA TELL US.



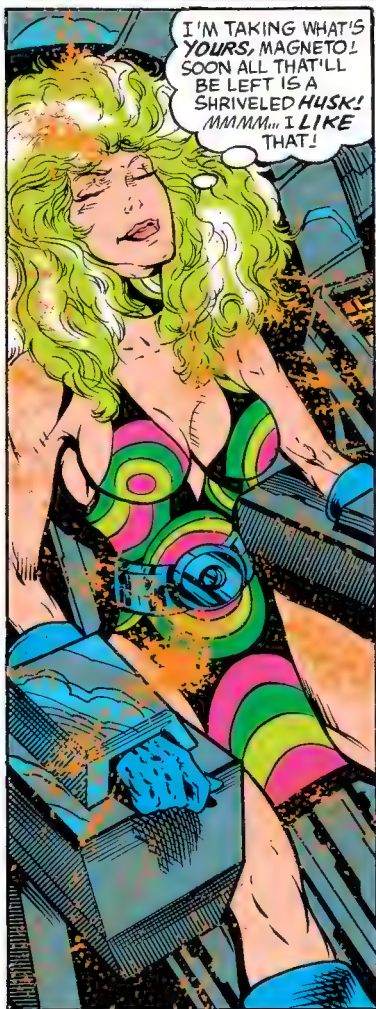
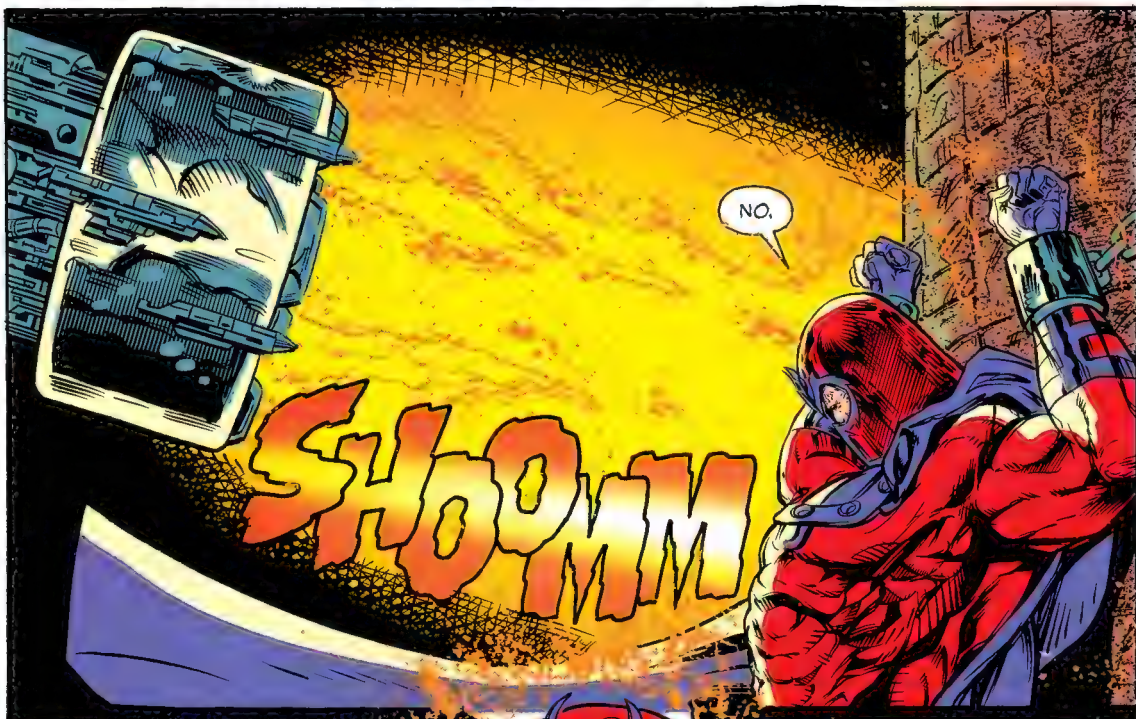
AS I EXPLAINED  
TO MAGNETO, I INTEND TO  
TAKE MUTANTKIND *BEYOND*  
ITS CURRENT STATUS.



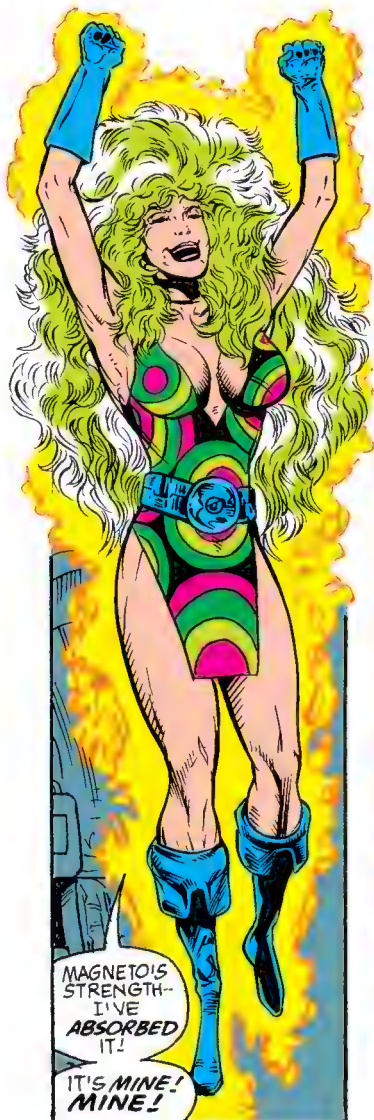
WITH THIS DEVICE, I CAN IMPRINT PORTIONS  
OF THE GENETIC CODE FROM *ANY* MUTANT  
INTO ANOTHER, *INCREASING* THEIR POWERS  
IN UNPREDICTABLE, THOUGH STUNNING  
WAYS.

I WILL *FORCE* YOUR  
MUTATIONS PAST THEIR  
CURRENT STAGE. MAGNETO'S  
DNA SHALL PROVIDE  
THE FIRST TEST.



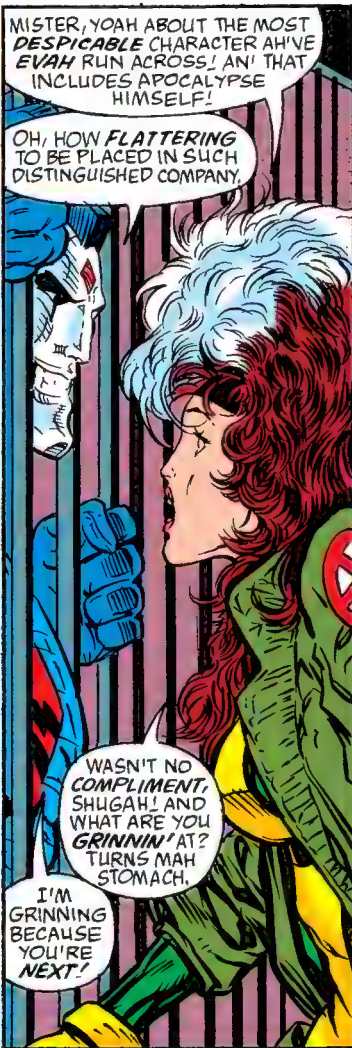






MAGNETO'S  
STRENGTH-  
I'VE  
ABSORBED  
IT!

IT'S MINE!  
MINE!

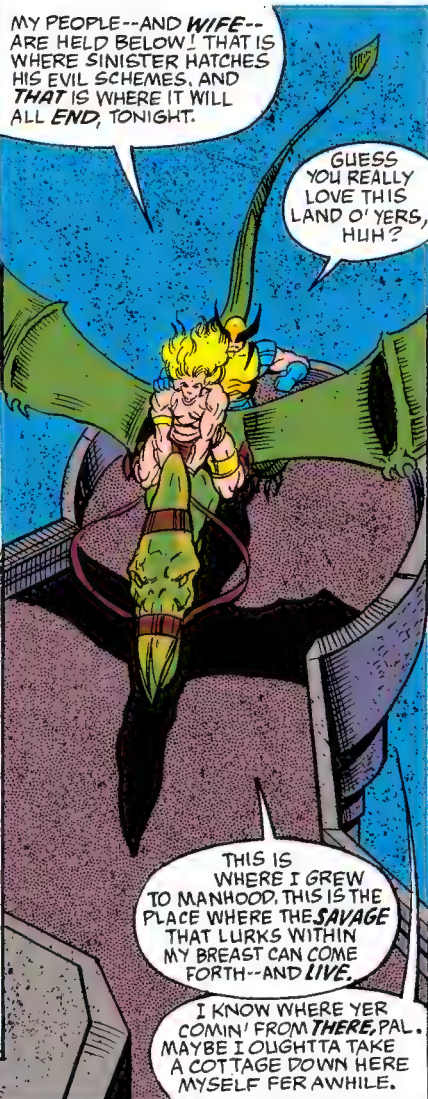


MISTER, YOA! ABOUT THE MOST  
**DESPICABLE** CHARACTER AH'VE  
**EVAN** RUN ACROSS! AN' THAT  
INCLUDES APOCALYPSE  
HIMSELF!

OH, HOW **FLATTERING**  
TO BE PLACED IN SUCH  
DISTINGUISHED COMPANY.

WASN'T NO  
COMPLIMENT,  
SHUGAH! AND  
WHAT ARE YOU  
**GRINNIN'** AT?  
TURNS MAH  
STOMACH.

I'M  
GRINNING  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE  
**NEXT!**

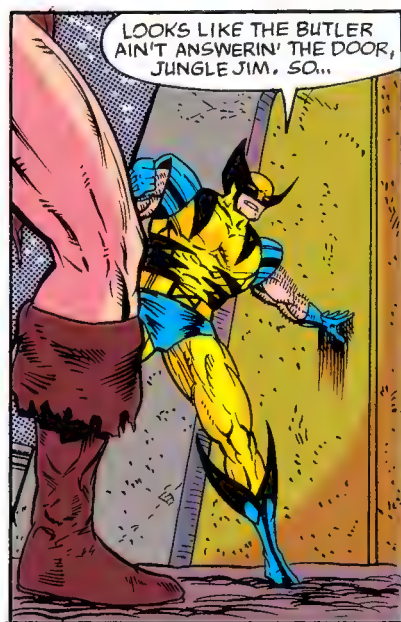


MY PEOPLE--AND **WIFE**--  
ARE HELD BELOW! THAT IS  
WHERE SINISTER HATCHES  
HIS EVIL SCHEMES, AND  
**THAT** IS WHERE IT WILL  
ALL **END**, TONIGHT.

GUESS  
YOU REALLY  
LOVE THIS  
LAND O' YERS,  
HUH?

THIS IS  
WHERE I GREW  
TO MANHOOD, THIS IS THE  
PLACE WHERE THE **SAVAGE**  
THAT LURKS WITHIN  
MY BREAST CAN COME  
FORTH--AND **LIVE**.

I KNOW WHERE YER  
COMIN' FROM **THERE**, PAL.  
MAYBE I OUGHTTA TAKE  
A COTTAGE DOWN HERE  
MYSELF FER AWHILE.



LOOKS LIKE THE BUTLER  
AIN'T ANSWERIN' THE DOOR,  
JUNGLE JIM, SO...



THOSE CLAWS  
COME RIGHT FROM  
YOUR **ARMS** THEM-  
SELVES? I HAVE  
**NEVER** SEEN  
ITS LIKE!

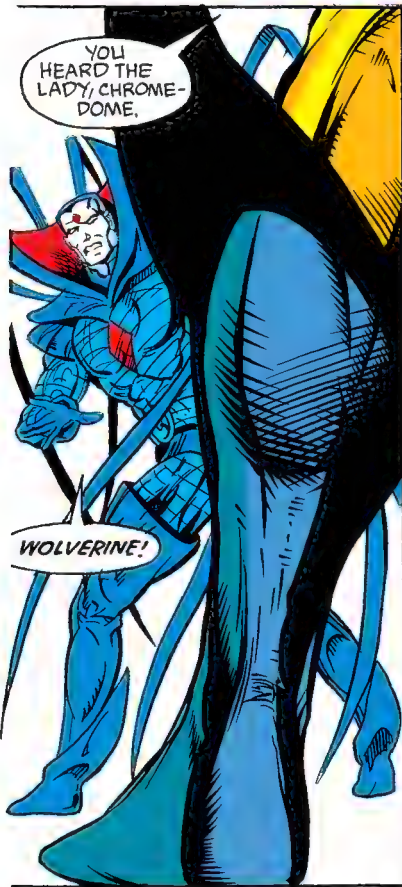
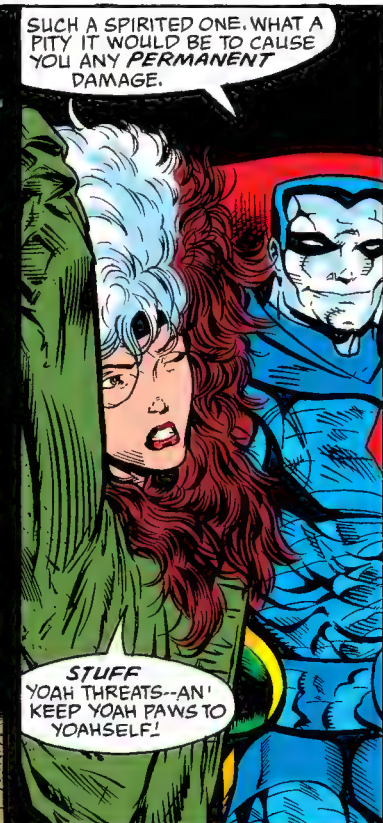
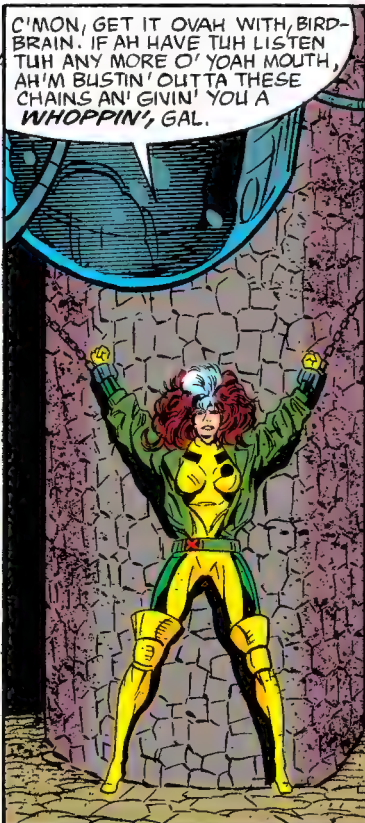
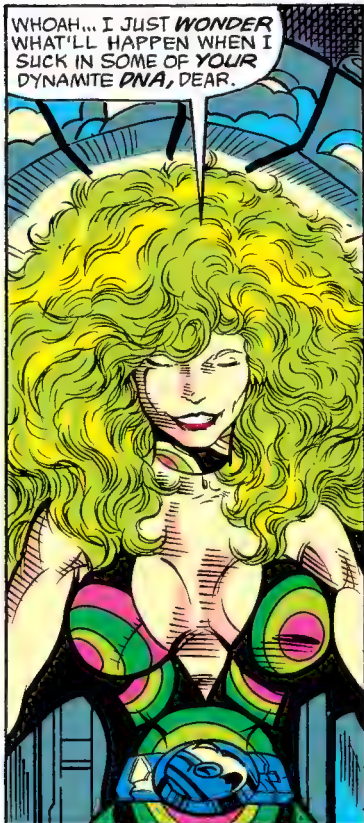
COMES IN HANDY WHEN  
THERE AIN'T A CAN  
OPENER NEARBY, NOW,  
WHERE IN BLAZES DO  
THOSE STEPS LEAD?



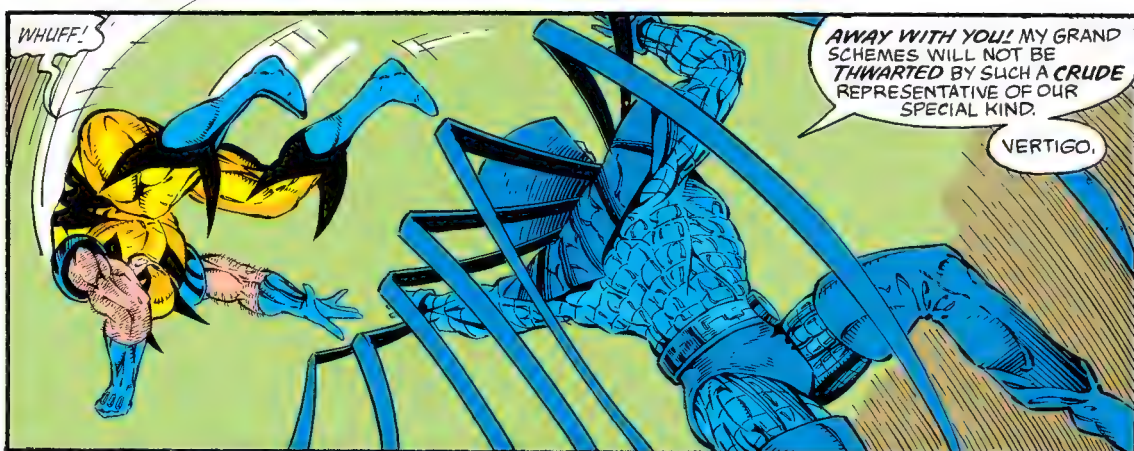
TO THE LAB,  
WHERE YOUR FRIENDS  
ARE BEING HELD BY  
SINISTER.

THEN,  
WHAT'RE WE  
WAITIN'  
FER?









WHUFF!

AWAY WITH YOU! MY GRAND SCHEMES WILL NOT BE THWARTED BY SUCH A CRUDE REPRESENTATIVE OF OUR SPECIAL KIND.

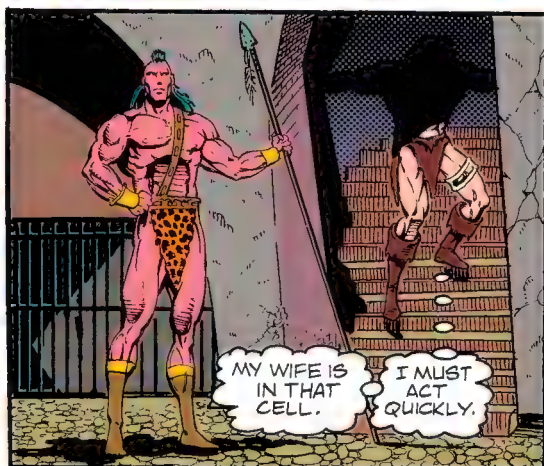
VERTIGO.



WITH PLEASURE! TIME FOR A LITTLE **DIS-EQUILIBRIUM** RAY PLAY!

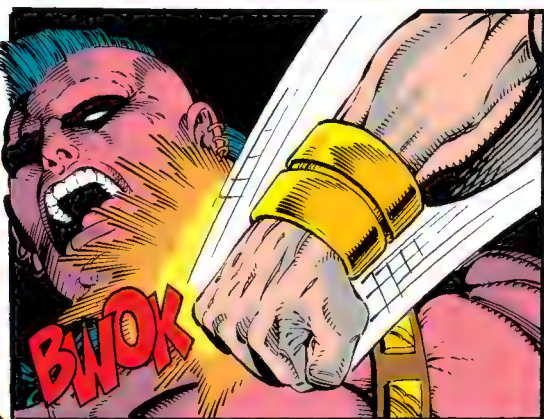


HEY--I'M LOSIN' MY BALANCE! EVERYTHING'S SWIRLIN' AROUND. CAN'T STAND STRAIGHT.

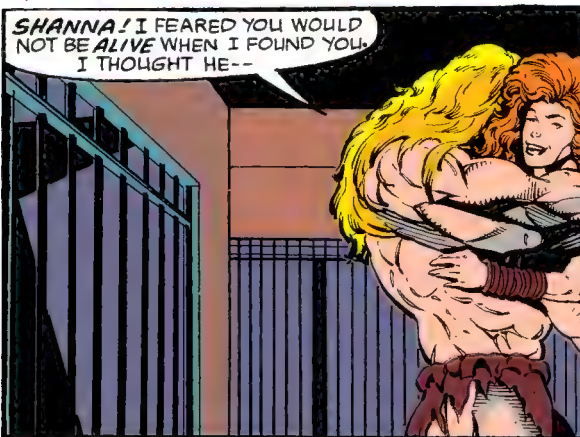


MY WIFE IS IN THAT CELL.

I MUST ACT QUICKLY.



**BWOK**

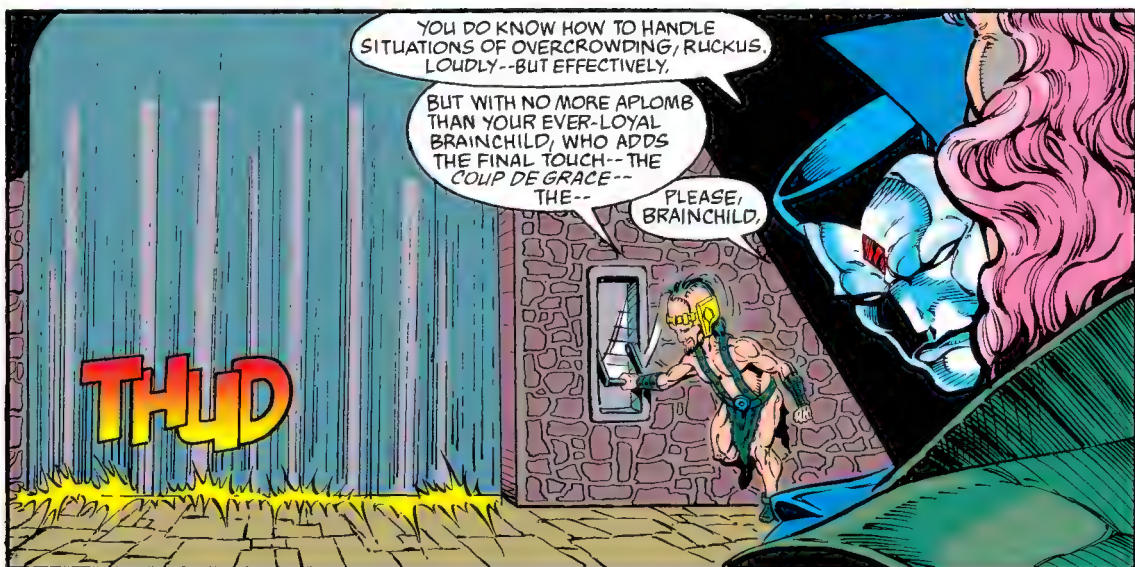
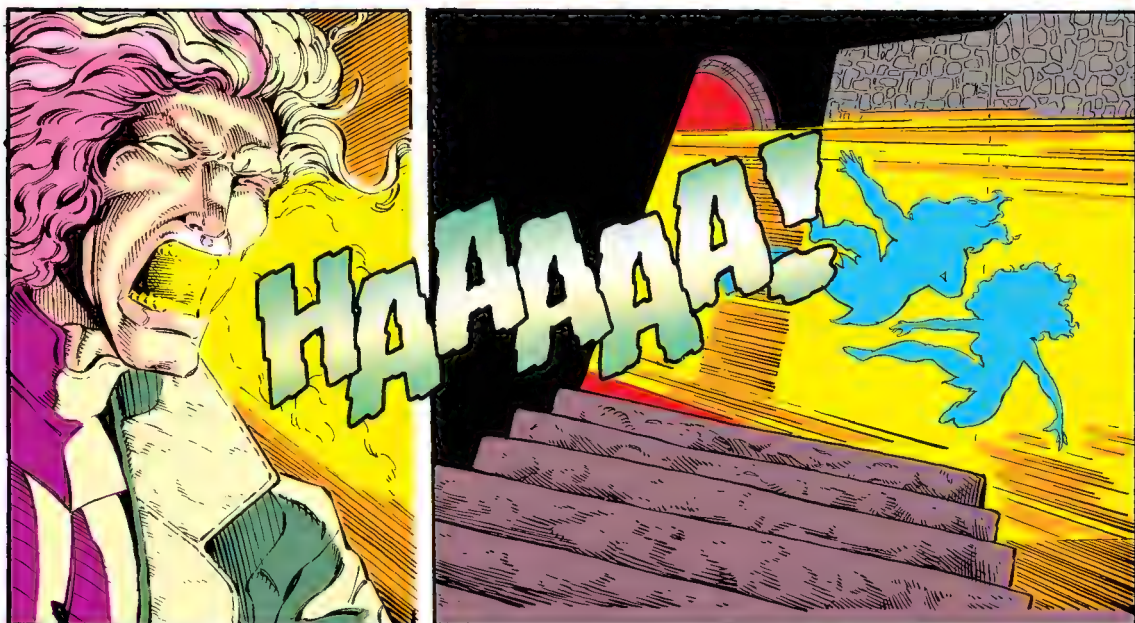
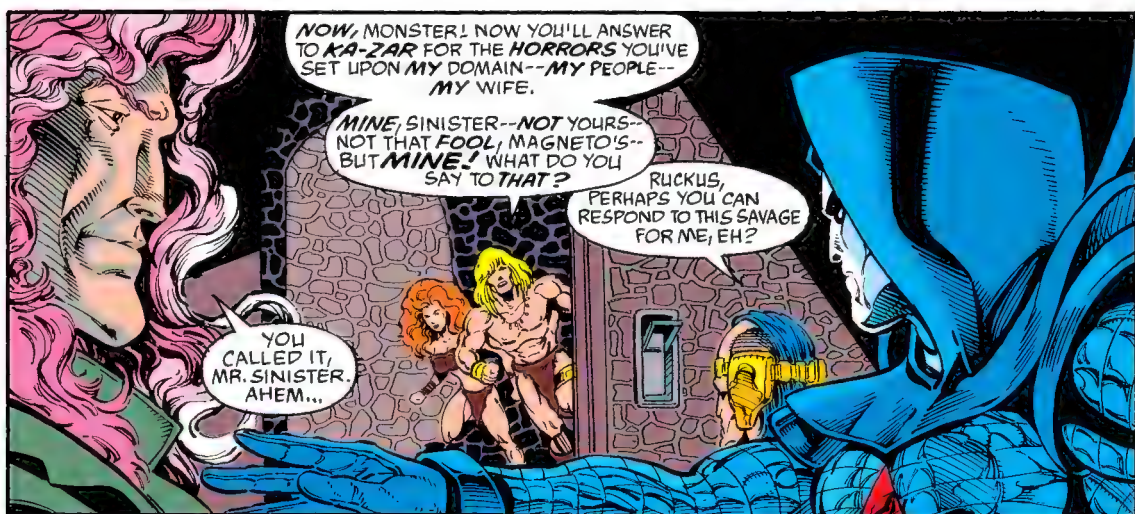


SHANNA! I FEARED YOU WOULD NOT BE **ALIVE** WHEN I FOUND YOU. I THOUGHT HE--

SHUSH, MUSCLES. I'M ALIVE ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A **GREAT BIG HUG** BEFORE WE PASTE THE BAD GUYS!

I **KNEW** NOTHING COULD STOP YOU FROM REACHING ME!









THAT RAY'S GETTIN' TO ME--  
TOUGH TO FIGHT... STILL  
GOT ENOUGH LEFT TO LET  
CHARLIE AND THE OTHERS  
OUT--UHH...

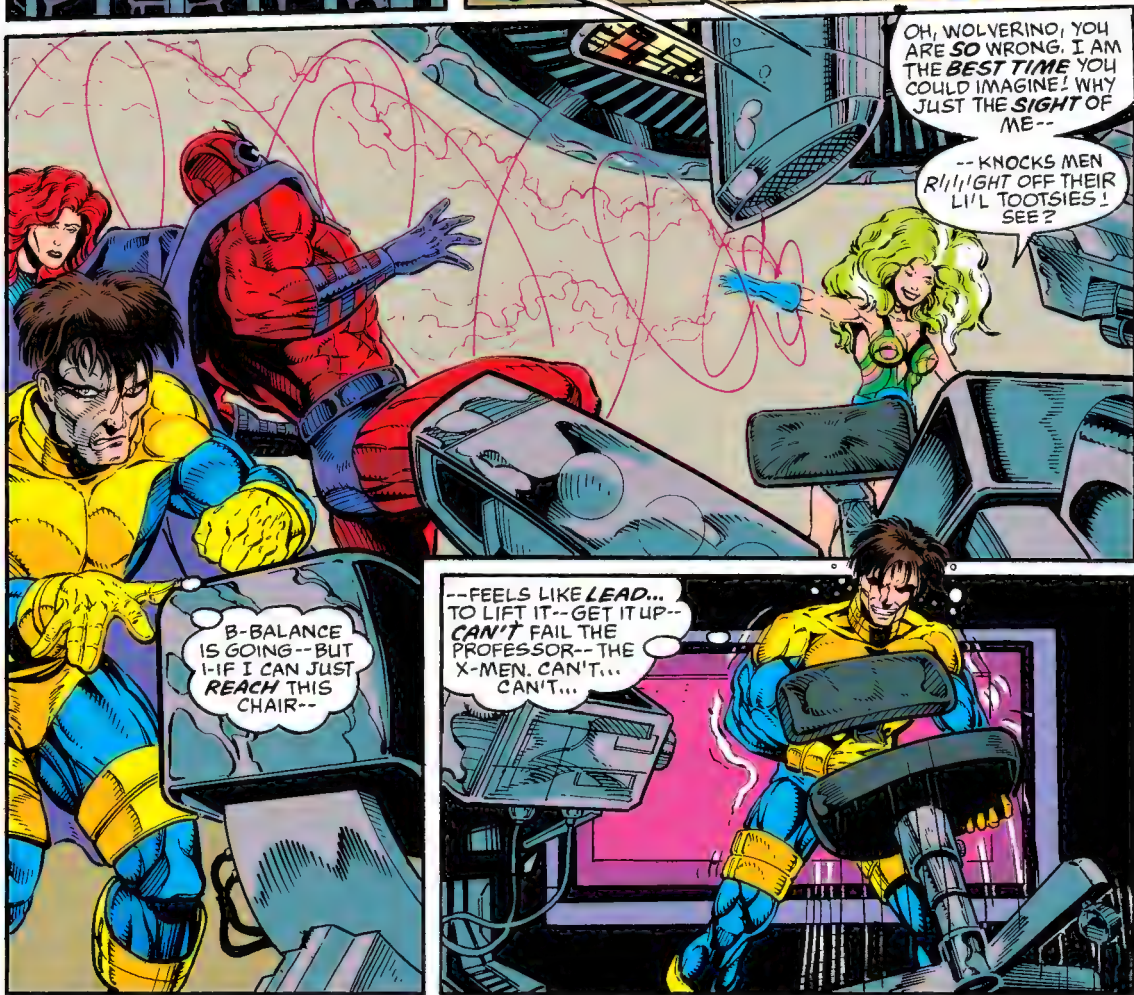
JEAN-- TEND TO WOLVERINE. THE  
REST OF US MUST FIND A WAY TO  
**DESTROY** THAT BANK OF  
**MACHINERY!**

IT'S THROUGH THEIR  
BIOELECTRIC ACTION THAT  
OUR POWERS WERE **STOLEN**  
WHEN WE ARRIVED  
HERE!

THEY SHALL  
EXIST BUT A  
MOMENT LONGER,  
XAVIER.

WATCH OUT  
FER THE BIMBO WITH  
THE FUNNY HAIR,  
GENTS. SHE AIN'T A  
GOOD TIME.

**SHAKK**



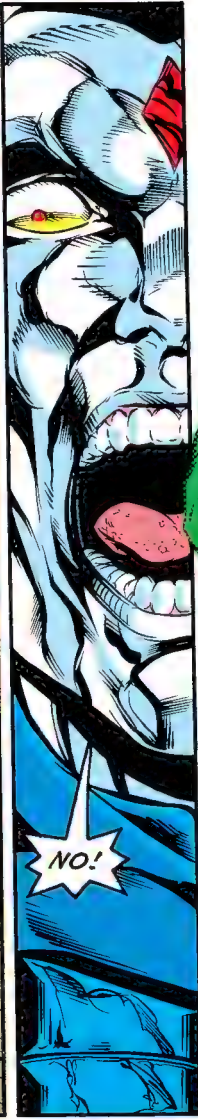
OH, WOLVERINO, YOU  
ARE **SO** WRONG! I AM  
THE **BEST** TIME YOU  
COULD IMAGINE! WHY  
JUST THE **SIGHT** OF  
ME--

-- KNOCKS MEN  
RII/IIGHT OFF THEIR  
LIV'L TOOTSIES! --  
SEE?

-- FEELS LIKE **LEAD...**  
TO LIFT IT-- GET IT UP--  
**CAN'T** FAIL THE  
PROFESSOR-- THE  
X-MEN. **CAN'T...**  
**CAN'T...**

B-BALANCE  
IS GOING-- BUT  
I-IF I CAN JUST  
**REACH** THIS  
CHAIR--









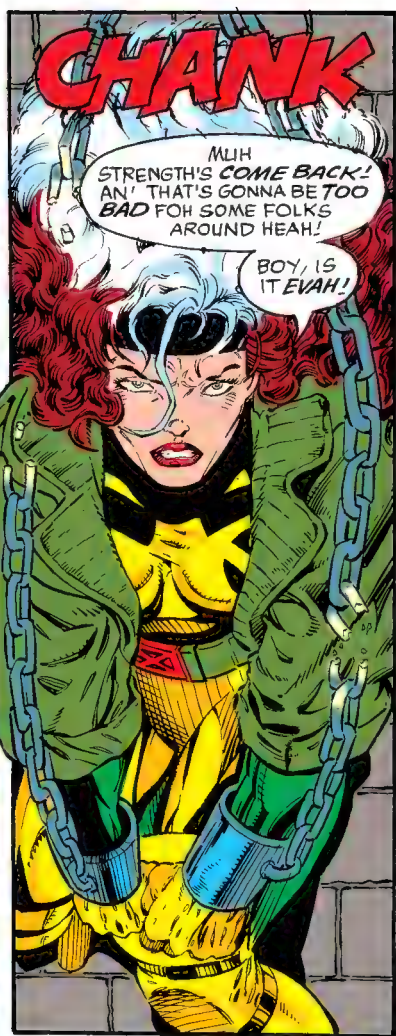
WE'RE OUT!



OUR MUTANT POWERS ARE RESTORED! BUT HOW?

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT ONE LATER! RIGHT NOW OUR JOB IS TO BRING DOWN SINISTER.

SUCCINCTLY STATED, SCOTTIE, M'LAD.



**CHANK**

MUH STRENGTH'S COME BACK! AN' THAT'S GONNA BE TOO BAD FOH SOME FOLKS AROUND HEAH!

BOY, IS IT EVAH!



YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR TRICKERY, WOMAN! YOU HAVE TOYED WITH THE PERSON OF THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM!

SUCH IMPUDENCE WILL NOT GO UNPUNISHED!

OHH, DON'T TRY TO FRIGHTEN ME, MAGGIE-BOY! EVEN WITH YOUR POWER TO MAKE PAPER CLIPS STICK TOGETHER--



**KLANK**

--YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR--  
URK--





NIGHTY-NIGHT, SLAB. EVEN YOU CAN'T STAND UP TUH ME WHEN AH GET MAD.

AND WITH A BIG FELLER LIKE YOU, STUMBO, AH CAN REALLY CUT LOOSE. THAT FELT GOOOOOD!

THWOK



YOU ARE THE ONE CALLED GORGEOUS GEORGE, WITH THE POWER OF ELASTICITY.

POWER EASILY NEUTRALIZED BY THE FRIGID FORCE OF ARCTIC WINDS.

SSSWOOSH

SO YOU SHALL REMAIN UNTIL THE CONCLUSION OF THE STRUGGLE... DEFEATED BY THE ONE OPPONENT YOU COULD NOT HOPE TO COPE WITH.





PARDON THE IN-YOUR-FACE  
PEDAL EXTREMITY, MY AMPHIBIAN  
ACQUAINTANCE!

BUT AS I'VE OFT  
INTONED... THE **FOOT**  
IS DECIDEDLY MIGHTIER  
THAN THE **FIST!** OR  
WORDS TO THAT  
EFFECT!

**BWAP**



YOU HAVE YOUR APPROACH,  
BEAST-- AND I HAVE MINE.  
A BIT LESS  
FLAMBOYANT--

--BUT NO LESS  
**EFFECTIVE!** AS  
BRAINCHILD WOULD  
ATTEST-- WERE HE  
CONSCIOUS.

**THRASH**



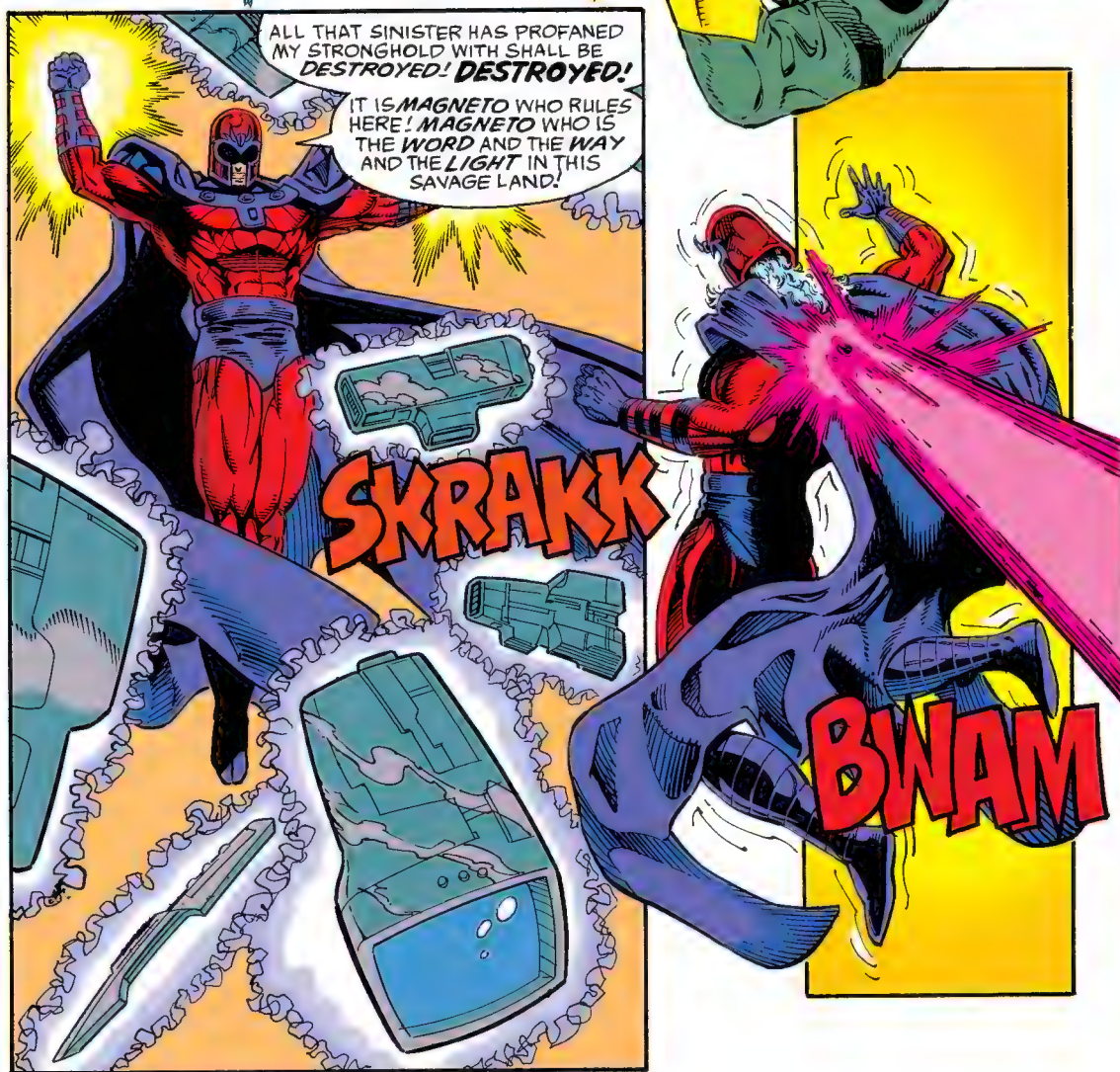
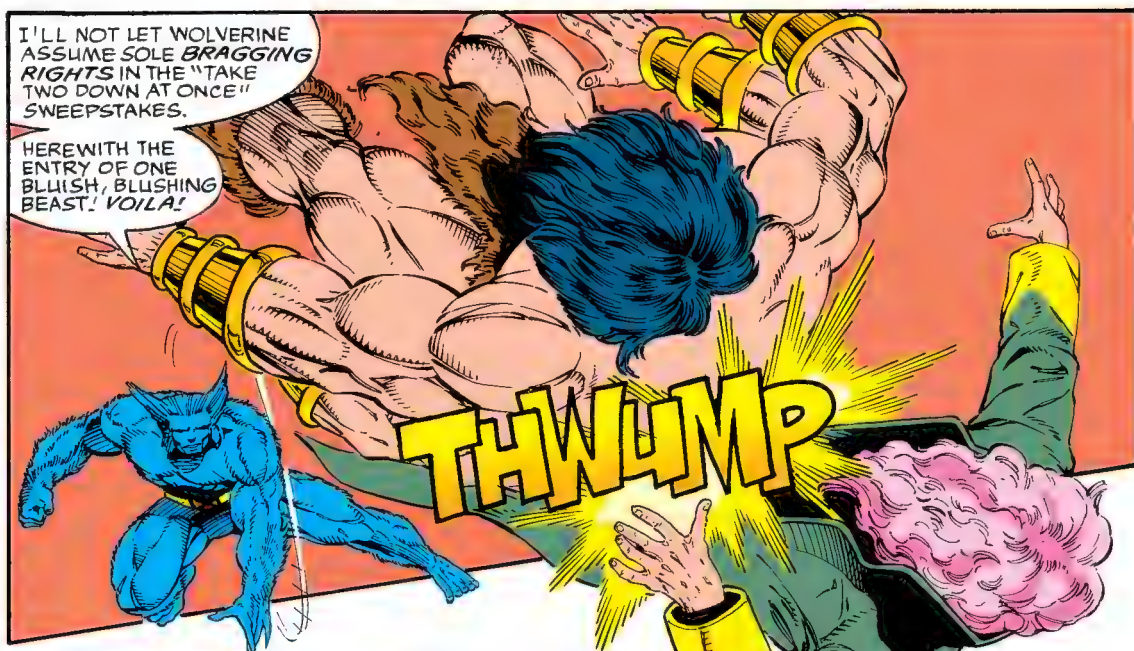
OH, YEAH-- WELL HOW'S THIS FER  
**SUBTLETY**, JEANIE? I'M PUTTIN'  
THE DOUBLEMENT TWINS DOWN  
FER THE COUNT--

--AND I AIN'T EVEN POPPED A  
**CLAW** YET.

REAL **SATISFYIN'**  
TAKIN' OUT HAIRBAG,  
SINCE HE HAD ME  
ON THE ROPES THE  
LAST TIME WE  
TANGOED.

**TWOK**





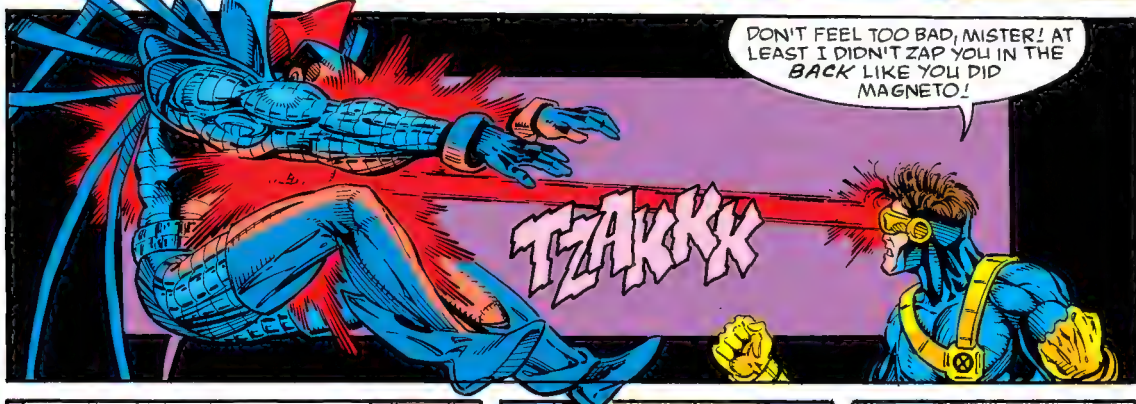




PLEASE SPARE US THE BIBLICAL QUOTES! THE BIBLE IS A TOME OF THE DUSTY *PAST*-- WHILE SINISTER SPEAKS VOLUMES OF A GLORIOUS *FUTURE*!

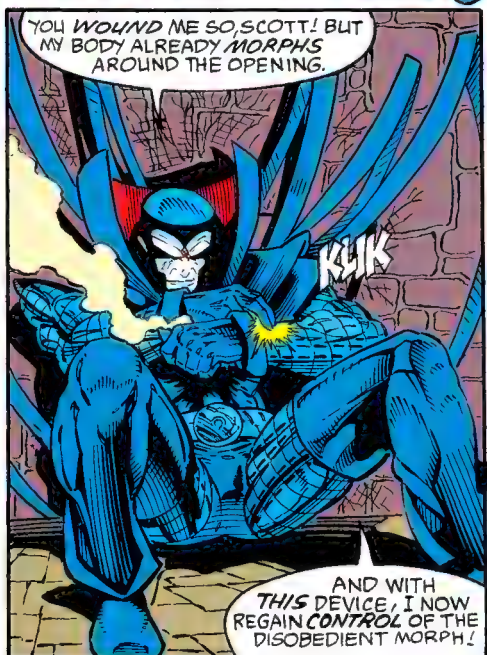
A FUTURE YOU WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE-- *RELIC*!

I WOULDN'T GO DOOR-TO-DOOR SELLING THAT SPEECH JUST YET, SINISTER!



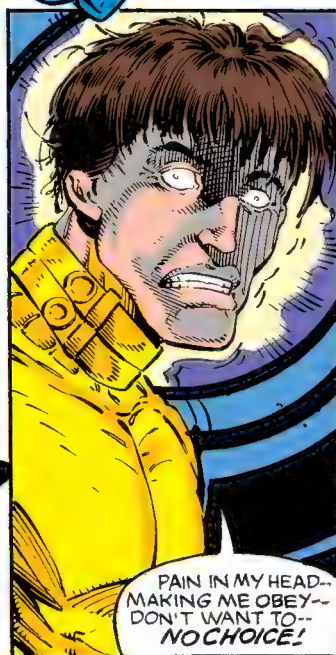
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, MISTER! AT LEAST I DIDN'T ZAP YOU IN THE *BACK* LIKE YOU DID MAGNETO!

**TZAKKK**



YOU WOUND ME SO, SCOTT! BUT MY BODY ALREADY *MORPHS* AROUND THE OPENING.

AND WITH *THIS* DEVICE, I NOW REGAIN *CONTROL* OF THE DISOBEDIENT *MORPH*!



PAIN IN MY HEAD-- MAKING ME OBEY-- DON'T WANT TO-- *NO CHOICE*!



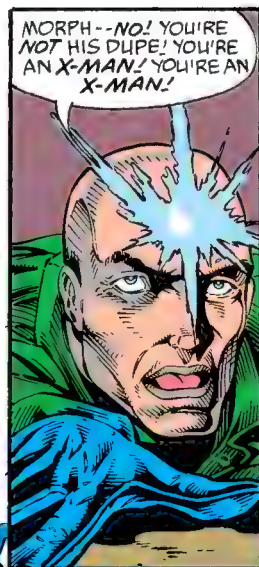
SINISTER'S WAY IS *ALL*! I WILL DO AS HE COMMANDS-- *FOREVER*!



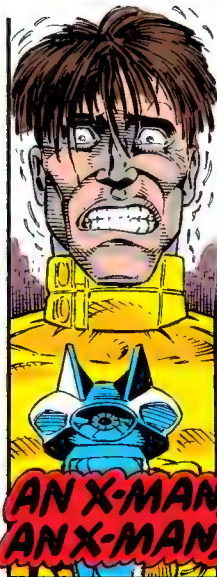


IN THE SACRED CAUSE OF MY MASTER-- YOU MUST DIE, XAVIER! DIE! DIE!

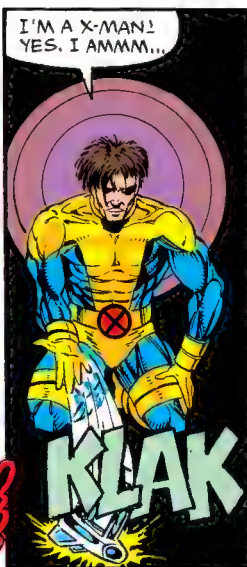
CEASE THE STRUGGLE! DO NOT MAKE ME HURT YOU, SCOTT!



MORPH--NO! YOU'RE NOT HIS DUPE! YOU'RE AN X-MAN! YOU'RE AN X-MAN!



AN X-MAN! AN X-MAN!



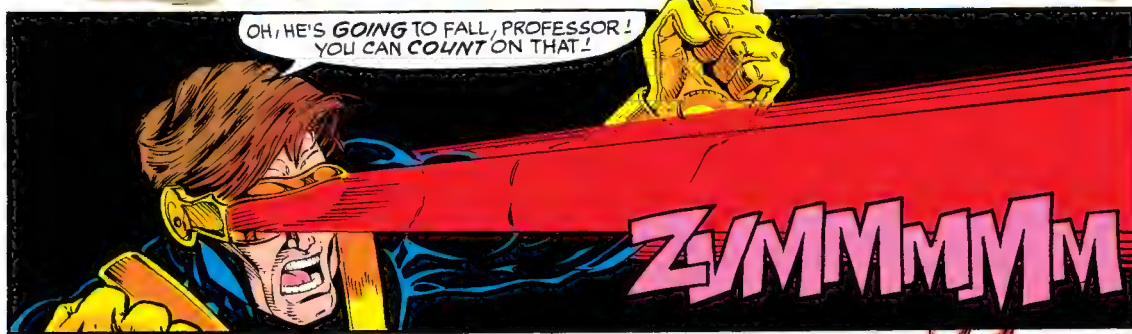
I'M A X-MAN! YES. I AMMM...

KLAK



DO NOT-- UHH-- MY MIND UNDER ASSAULT! XAVIER-- GET OUT OF MY BRAIN! ULLL!

YOU'LL RECEIVE NO FAVORS FROM ME! AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE THERE WILL BE NO SPITE UNTIL YOU FALL!



OH, HE'S GOING TO FALL, PROFESSOR! YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT!

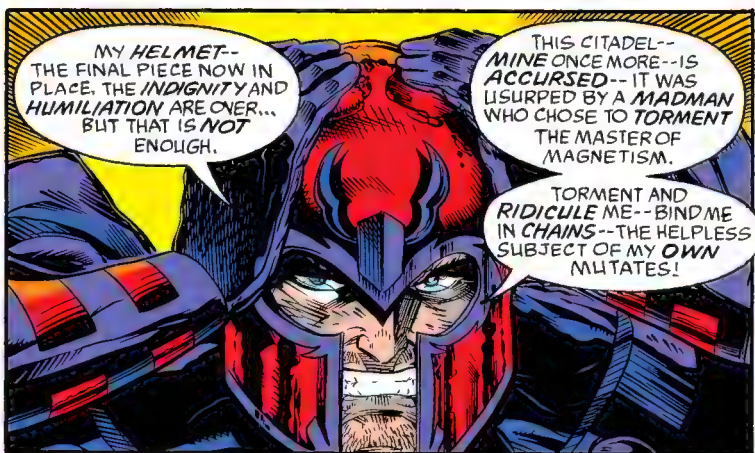
ZYMMMMMM



ZEEEMMM

HE'S GOING TO FALL A VERY LONG WAY!

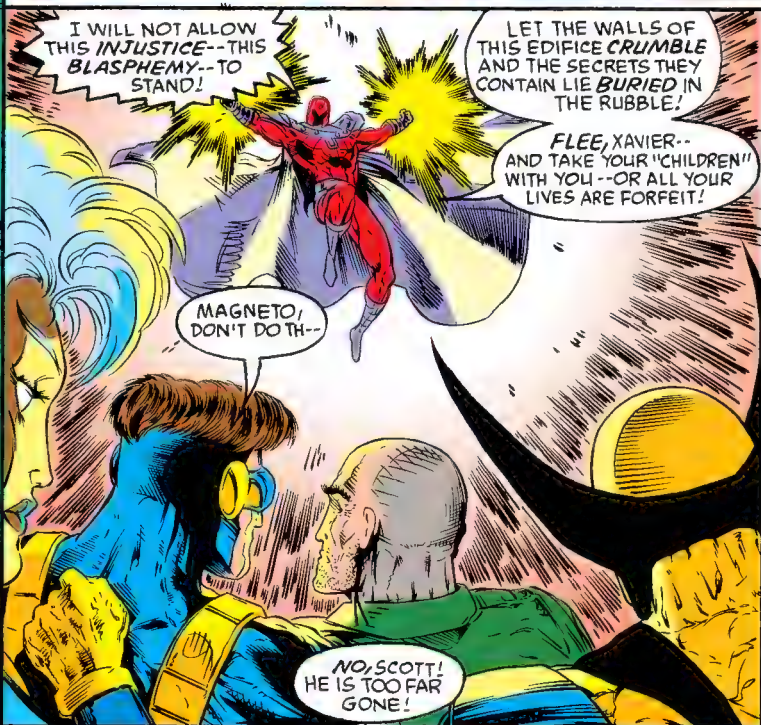




MY **HELMET**--  
THE FINAL PIECE NOW IN  
PLACE. THE **INDIGNITY** AND  
**HUMILIATION** ARE OVER...  
BUT THAT IS **NOT**  
ENOUGH.

THIS CITADEL--  
**MINE** ONCE MORE--IS  
**ACCURSED**--IT WAS  
LISURPED BY A **MADMAN**  
WHO CHOSE TO **TORMENT**  
THE MASTER OF  
MAGNETISM.

TORMENT AND  
**RIDICULE** ME--BIND ME  
IN **CHAINS**--THE HELPLESS  
SUBJECT OF MY OWN  
MUTATES!



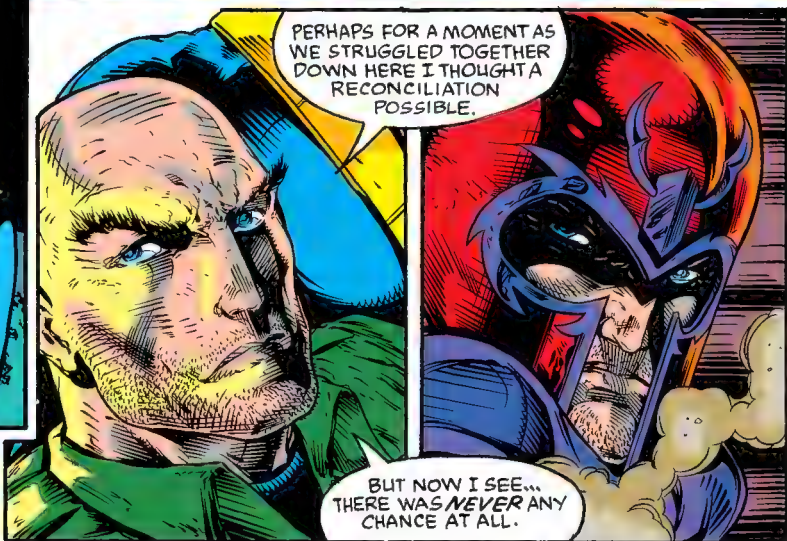
I WILL NOT ALLOW  
THIS **INJUSTICE**--THIS  
**BLASPHEMY**--TO  
STAND!

LET THE WALLS OF  
THIS EDIFICE **CRUMBLE**  
AND THE SECRETS THEY  
CONTAIN LIE **BURIED** IN  
THE RUBBLE!

**FLEE**, XAVIER--  
AND TAKE YOUR "**CHILDREN**"  
WITH YOU--OR ALL YOUR  
LIVES ARE FORFEIT!

MAGNETO!  
DON'T DO TH--

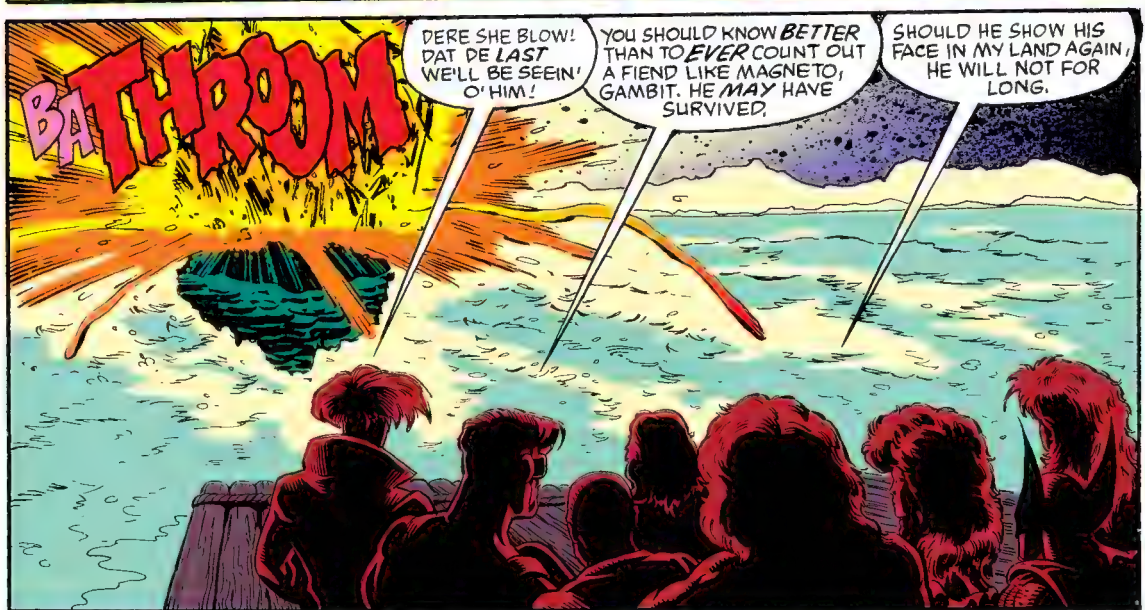
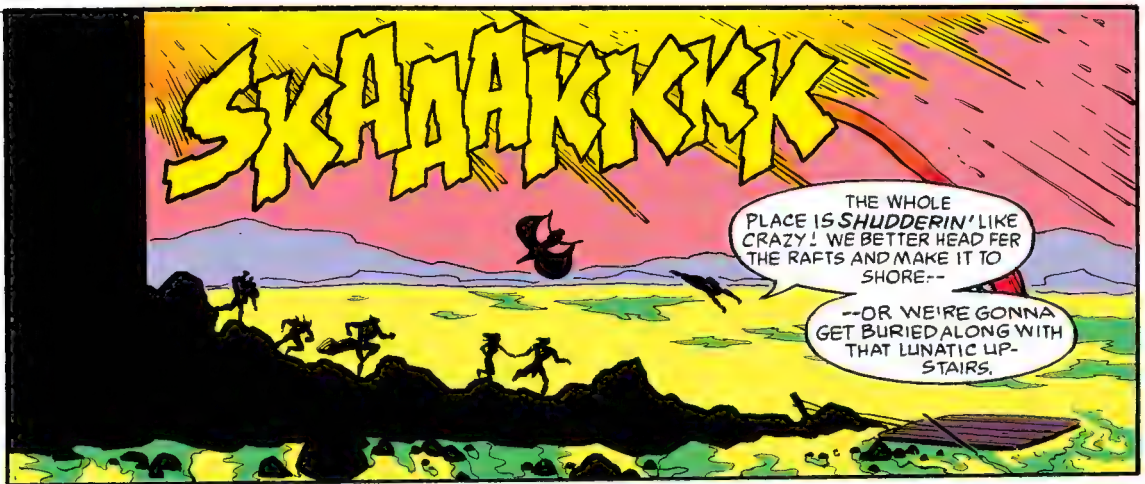
**NO, SCOTT!**  
HE IS TOO FAR  
GONE!



PERHAPS FOR A MOMENT AS  
WE STRUGGLED TOGETHER  
DOWN HERE I THOUGHT A  
RECONCILIATION  
POSSIBLE.

BUT NOW I SEE...  
THERE WAS **NEVER** ANY  
CHANCE AT ALL.









# SABRE TOOTH

MB-KK-94

**X-MEN**  
**BONUS  
PINUP**



MARVEL  
COMICS

MAR • 1



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IN AN EXCITING  
NEW SEASON!





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

A WAREHOUSE ON THE  
LOWER WESTSIDE OF  
NEW YORK'S MANHATTAN--

--WHERE THE SOUND OF  
SHATTERING GLASS  
BREAKS THE NIGHT'S  
STILLNESS.

KEEEESH

LEECH HAS WHAT  
HE NEEDS! NOW MUST  
RETURN TO CALLISTO\*  
WITH HIS PRIZE!

\*THE LEADER OF A SUBTERRANEAN  
SECT OF MUTANTS SHUNNED BY  
HUMANITY. --Kell-isto





# The LADY Takes A CHANCE

BELOW!  
MUST GO  
BELOW!  
THAT'S  
WHERE IT'S  
SAFE--AND  
WARM!

THE LITTLE  
BUGGER'S SLIPPED DOWN AN  
OPEN MANHOLE! IF WE DON'T  
TAG HIM QUICK-- IT'LL BE  
OUR HEADS, MATES!

READ YOU  
LOUD AND CLEAR,  
REESE.

LOST 'EM!

GOOD!

UP AHEAD!

THEY'RE  
WAITING FOR  
LEECH.

THE  
REAVERS\*  
DON'T LIKE TO  
LOSE!

\*CYBORG MERCENARIES.  
-- Kell-Agin' Man.

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FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE TELE-  
PLAY BY MICHAEL EDENS





AMAZING! THE LITTLE ONE IS BACK WITH THE PIECE!

DO NOT UNDER-ESTIMATE LEECH'S RESOURCEFULNESS, ERG. MANY A MISSION HE HAS SUCCESSFULLY CONCLUDED IN MY NAME.

THIS STRANGE DEVICE IS SO NECESSARY TO MY PLANS TO ONCE AGAIN BECOME *TRUE* LEADER OF THE MORLOCKS.

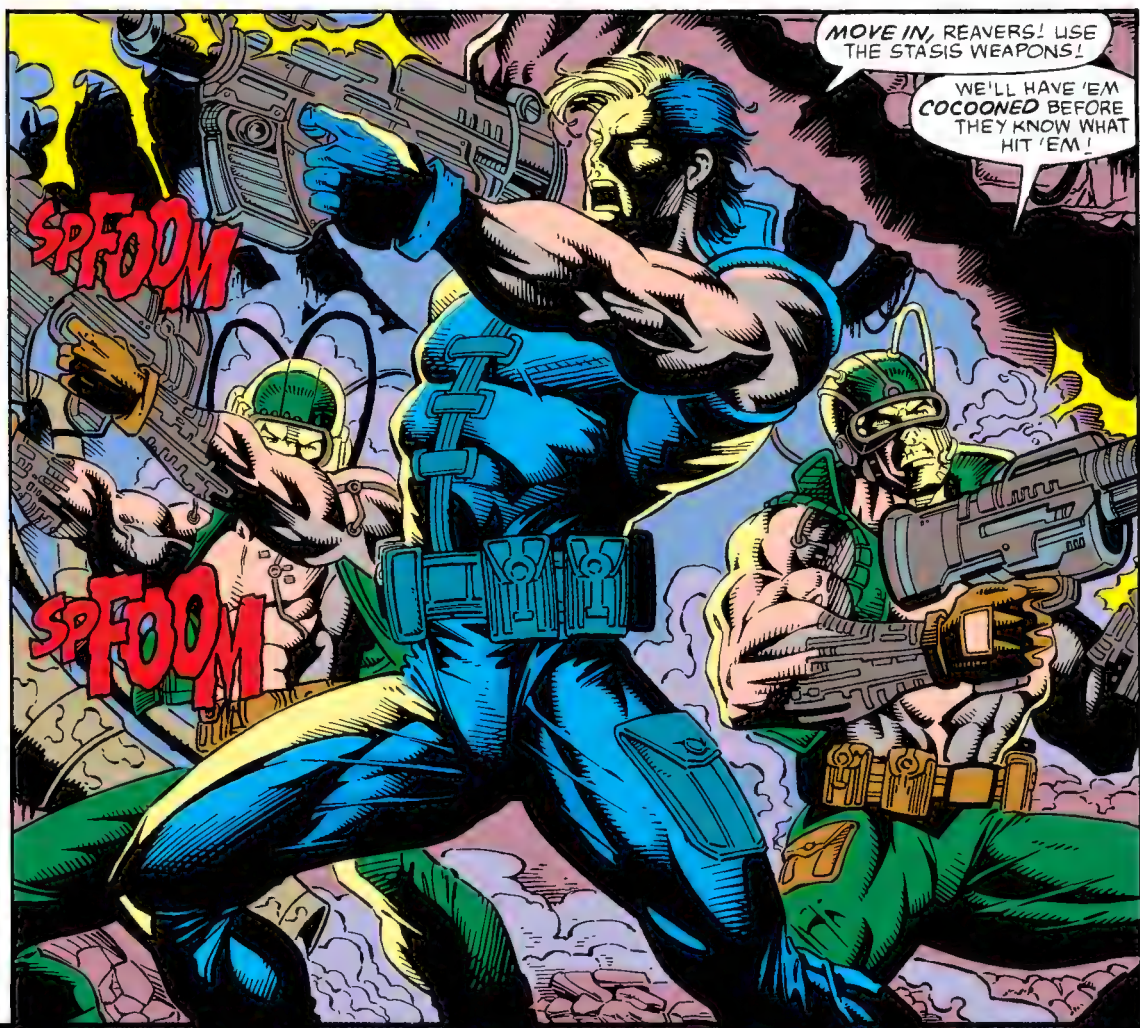
SINCE MY DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE X-MAN, *STORM*, I HAVE LOST FACE WITH MY PEOPLE. BUT WITH THIS OBJECT I SHALL *UNLOCK* OUR ALIEN TREASURE!

I SHALL HAVE ITS ALIEN POWER AND THROUGH IT--

--CALLISTO SHALL RULE ONCE MORE!

NOT IF WE'VE GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT, MUM!



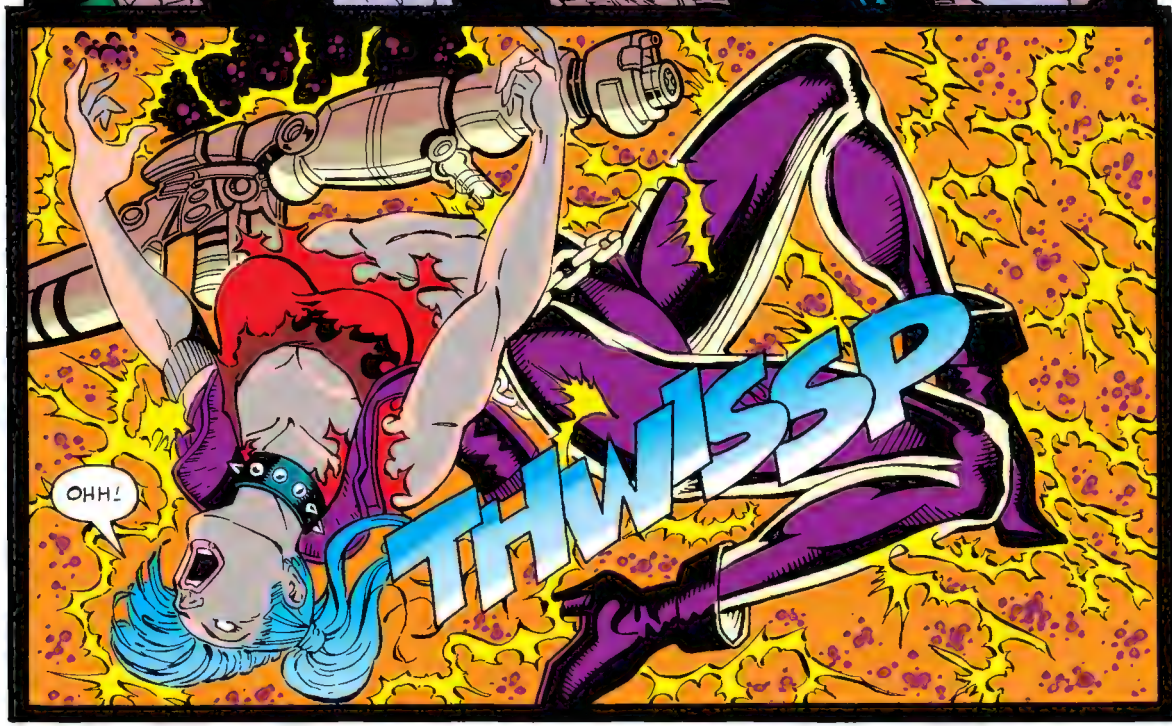


MOVE IN, REAVERS! USE THE STASIS WEAPONS!

WE'LL HAVE 'EM COCOONED BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!

SPFOOM

SPFOOM



OHH!

THWISSP



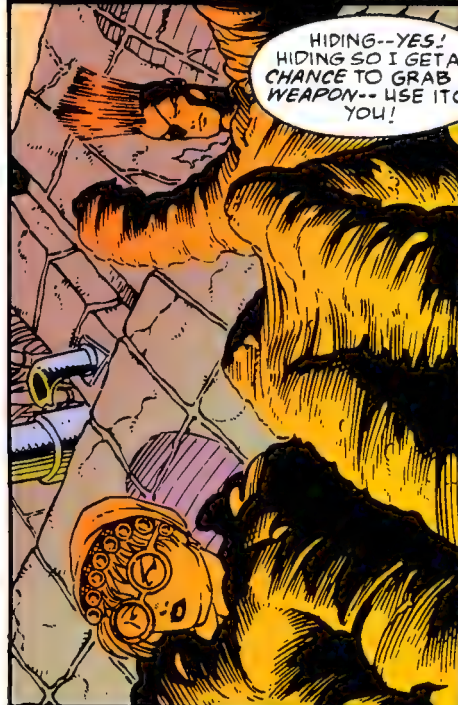


CALLISTO, IF YOU'VE HURT HER, I'LL--

--I'LL--I'LL...WEAK, CAN'T MOVE... MMMMMMMM

DON'T TRY, MATE. THOSE COCOONS ARE ENERGY DRAINING LIL' DARLINGS. YOU'RE DONE.

AND THAT ABOUT WRAPS IT UP EXCEPT FOR THAT PEST WHO ESCAPED US BEFORE! MUST BE HIDING, LITTLE THIEF THAT HE IS!



HIDING--YES! HIDING SO I GET A CHANCE TO GRAB WEAPON--USE IT ON YOU!



ON YOU!



TRIGGER-- WHERE TRIGGER? HERE--NO. OH!





YOU HAVE *STOLEN* WHAT BELONGS TO *ME*...

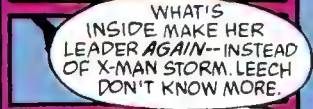
...**LADY DEATH-STRIKE!**

TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, AND I *MAY* SPARE YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!

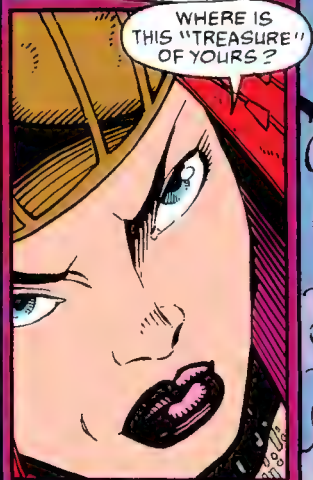
WHY HAVE YOU STOLEN THIS THING FROM ME? WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO *YOU*?



CALLISTO MAKES LEECH STEAL IT FROM YOUR LAB. SHE THINKS IT OPEN BURIED TREASURE WITH IT.



WHAT'S INSIDE MAKE HER LEADER *AGAIN*--INSTEAD OF X-MAN STORM. LEECH DON'T KNOW MORE.

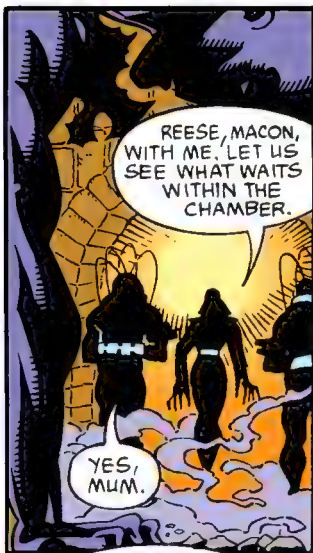


WHERE IS THIS "TREASURE" OF YOURS?



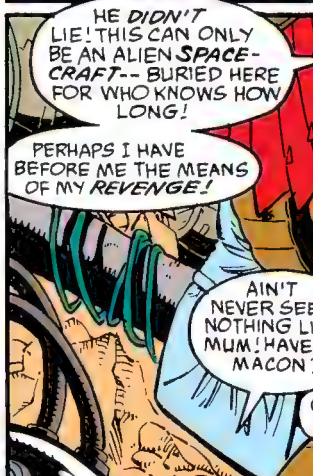
MORLOCKS CAN'T OPEN IT. IT IN THERE.





REESE, MACON,  
WITH ME, LET US  
SEE WHAT WAITS  
WITHIN THE  
CHAMBER.

YES,  
MUM.



HE DIDN'T  
LIE! THIS CAN ONLY  
BE AN ALIEN *SPACE-  
CRAFT*-- BURIED HERE  
FOR WHO KNOWS HOW  
LONG!

PERHAPS I HAVE  
BEFORE ME THE MEANS  
OF MY *REVENGE*!

AIN'T  
NEVER SEEN  
NOTHING LIKE IT  
MUM! HAVE YOU,  
MACON?

OUTSIDE OF MY  
EXPERIENCE!



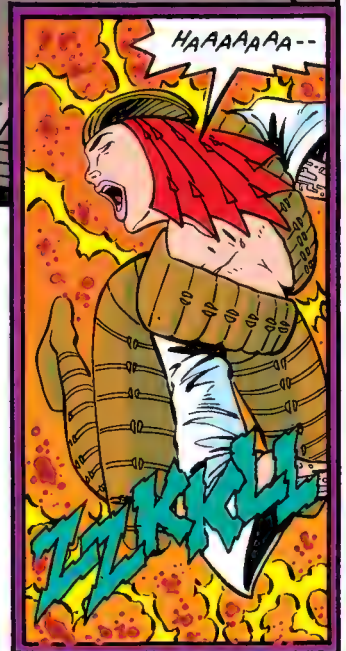
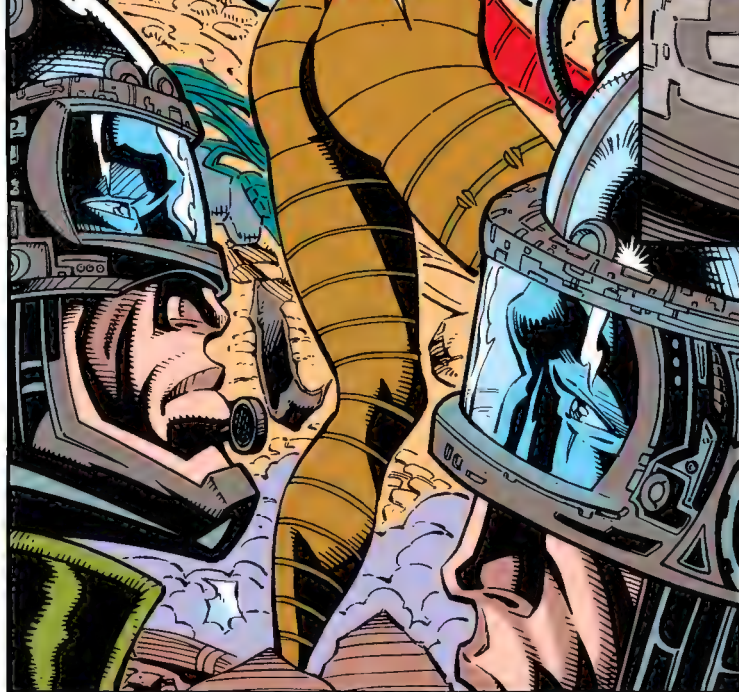
I CAN *FEEL* THE POWER HERE--  
INCREDIBLE! AND THESE  
SYMBOLS-- *WRITING* PERHAPS?

WHATEVER--I  
MUST *PENETRATE*  
THE SHIP'S HULL  
TO LEARN THE  
SECRETS.



THANK YOU FOR THESE *HANDS*,  
FATHER! THANK YOU FOR THESE  
VERY SPECIAL--

*SHREEEF*



HAAAAAAA--

*ZZKKLL*



ELSEWHERE...

X-MEN LEADER, PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED PSYCHIC FEEDBACK... FEEDBACK FROM LADY DEATH-STRIKE'S CONTACT WITH THE ALIEN METAL,

YAAAAH!!

PSYCHIC POWER SURGE SUCH AS I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED! MUST USE THE Cerebro MUTANT DETECTING DEVICE TO DISCOVER ITS POINT OF ORIGIN.

KSSSSSHHH

AAAGH!

PTASSHH

GONNA BLAST THIS SUCKER TO SMITHEREENS BEFORE IT CAN HURT YOU ANYMORE.

NO-- DON'T! I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! I'M ALL RIGHT.

A DEFENSIVE FIELD IS AROUND THE SHIP! IT REACTED WITH CYBORG COMPONENTS OF MY BODY. MY CIRCUITS WERE ON FIRE.

APPARENTLY THE MORLOCKS WERE ABLE TO TOUCH IT-- AND MY ADAMANTIUM TALONS WERE ABLE TO SCRATCH IT.

PERHAPS WHAT WE NEED IS A HUMAN WITH A SET OF ADAMANTIUM CLAWS TO TRULY GET US INSIDE.



LATER THAT EVENING AT THE SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, RUN BY CHARLES XAVIER IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER COUNTY...



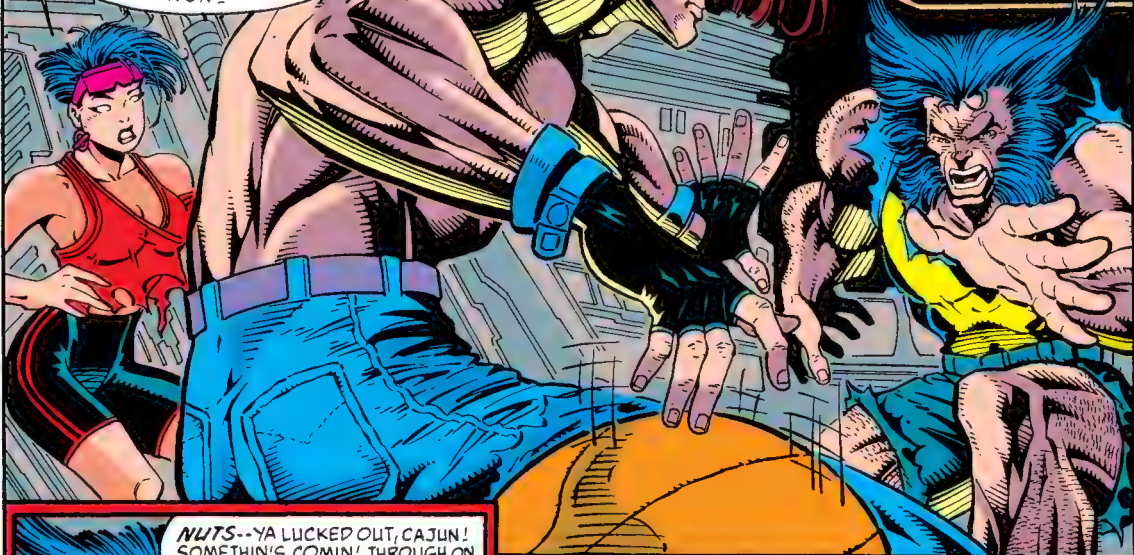
LIKE, WE CAN'T LET THE WOLVESCORE AGAIN, GAMBIT! I'LL BE SOOOOO EMBARRASSED!

AHH, PETITE-- YOU GOT LITTLE FAIT' IN DIS CRAZY CAJUN'S TECHNIQUE!

AIN'T GONNA LET YOU DOWN! DAT BASKETBALL AS GOOD AS IN DE HOOP-- NON?

YER WHISTLIN' IN THE DARK, GUMBO! YOU OUGHTTA STICK WITH THROVIN' PLAYIN' CARDS!

WHY DON'T YA JUST HAND THAT THING OVER AN' SAVE YERSELF A WORLD O' GRIEF?



NUTS-- YA LUCKED OUT, CAJUN! SOMETHIN'S COMIN' THROUGH ON THE COMMUNICATIONS SCREEN.

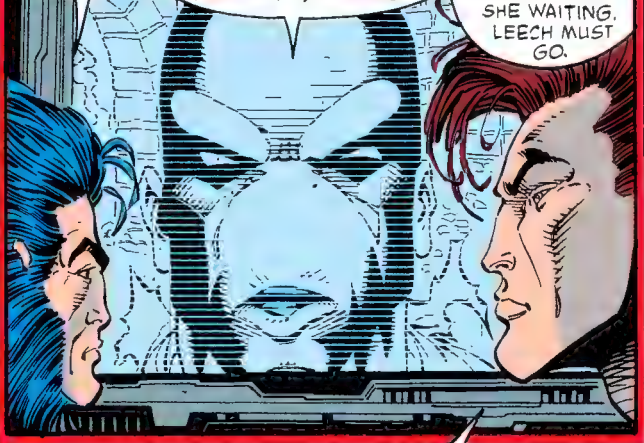
STORM AIN'T HERE, BUB. SORRY.

YOU'RE THE ONE LEECH WANT TO TALK TO WOLVERINE. LEECH HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM YURIKO!

SHE SAYS SHE IN THE MORLOCK TUNNELS. SHE NEED YOU NOW. SHE WAITING. LEECH MUST GO.

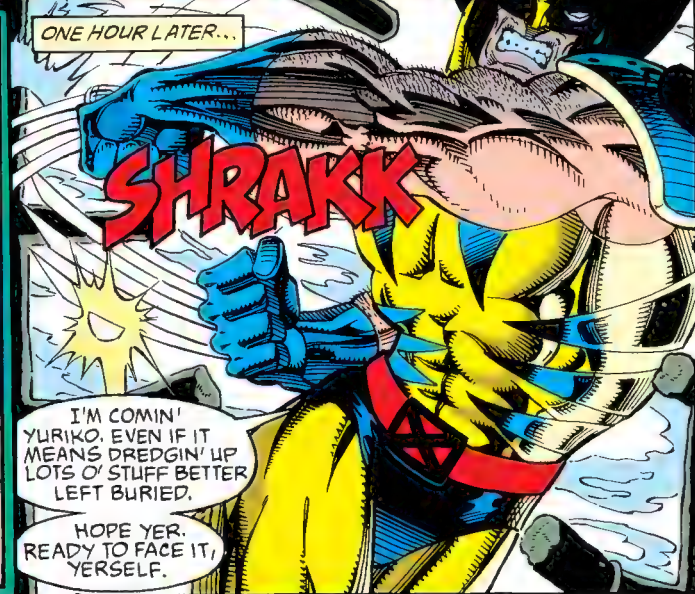
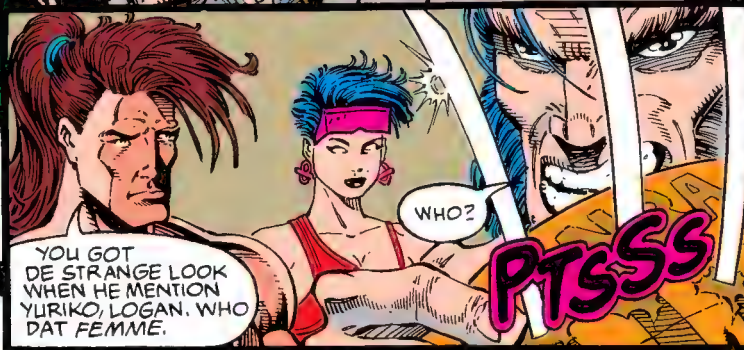
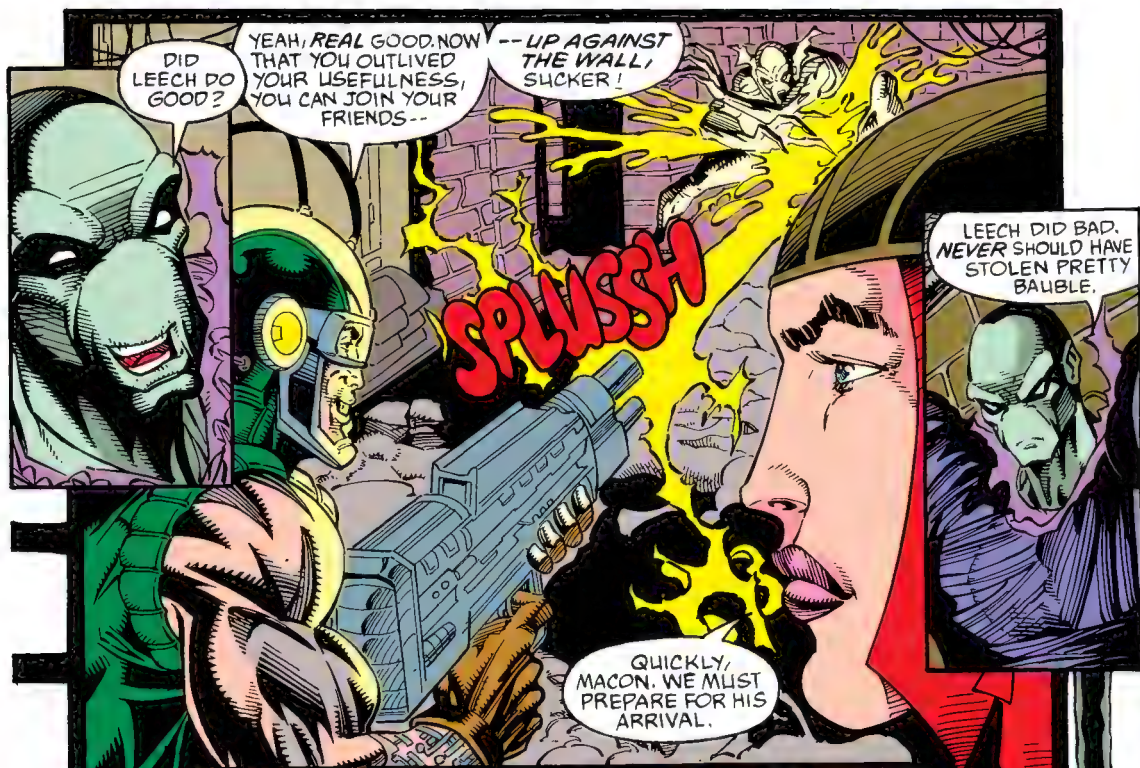
DAT LOOKS LIKE LEECH-- ONE O' DE MORLOCKS. WHAT HE WANT?

YUCK-O MUNDO! WE HAVE GOT TO TALK TO STORM ABOUT WHO SHE GIVES OUR NUMBER TO.



AU REVOIR, MON AMI.







"STILL REMEMBER THAT FIRST TIME  
WE WERE TOGETHER IN JAPAN..."

YURIKO, I...

TELL ME IT  
IS NOT SO, LOGAN.  
TELL ME YOU ARE  
NOT LEAVING.

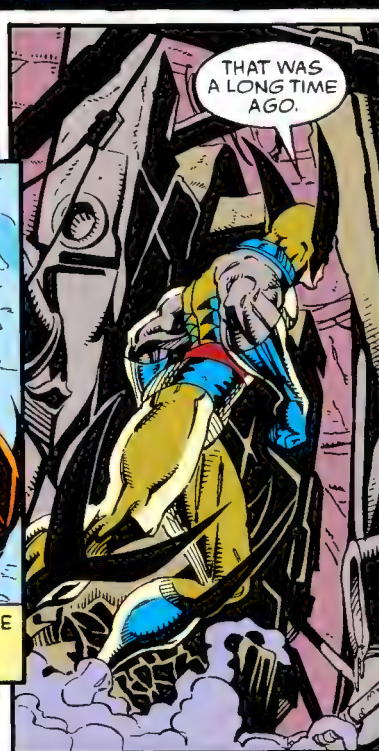
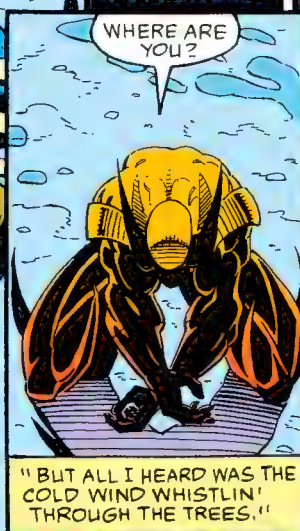
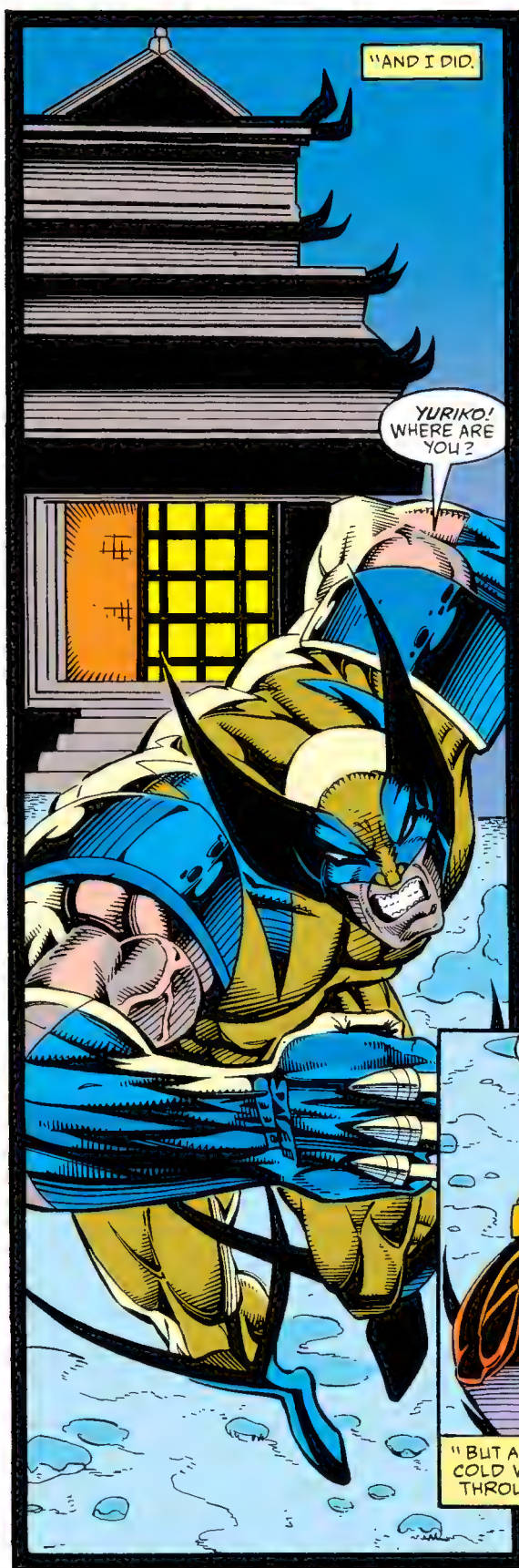
I WOULDN'T GO IF I DIDN'T  
HAVE TO. SOME GUYS I USED  
TO WORK WITH IN CANADA  
NEED TO SEE ME. THEY'RE  
NOT THE KIND O' PEOPLE  
YA SAY NO TO.

I FEAR THAT YOU WILL GO AND  
I WILL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

I'M PROMISIN'--  
WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'LL  
COME BACK TO YA. BELIEVE  
IN ME, YURIKO.

YEAH...  
TOLD YA I WAS  
COMIN' BACK.  
TOLD YA.







I AM HERE,  
WOLVERINE!

DON'T YOU  
RECOGNIZE ME?

GOT  
'ER SCENT. SHE'S  
HERE.

*Sniff  
Sniff*

YURIKO!

I KNEW  
YOU WOULD COME  
BACK TO ME,  
LOGAN.

YOU  
PROMISED!

BUT I'VE  
CHANGED SINCE  
THEN, HAVEN'T I, MY  
LOVE.

SO MUCH  
HAS HAPPENED SINCE  
YOU LEFT.



"BUT MY HATRED FOR YOU  
SAW ME THROUGH IT ALL.  
YOUR IMAGE **BLAZED** IN  
MY BRAIN."



IT'S  
OVER. SHE'S  
COMING  
OUT.



"I SACRIFICED  
EVERYTHING THAT  
I WAS-- TO BECOME  
WHAT I AM NOW..."



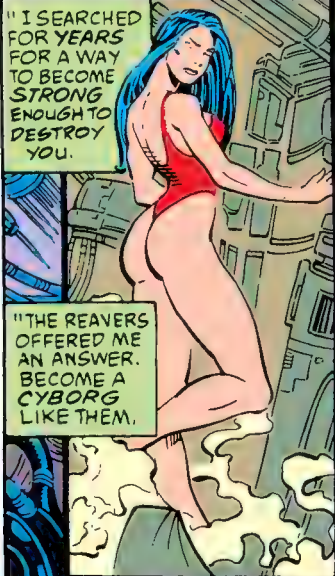
"...A BEING THAT  
CAN REND YOUR  
FLESH-- TEAR  
OUT YOUR HEART!"

"I AM REBORN  
TO SLAY!"

AND IT IS YOU, MY  
PRECIOUS LOGAN,  
THAT WILL BE  
SLAIN!

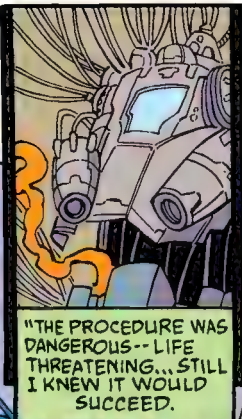




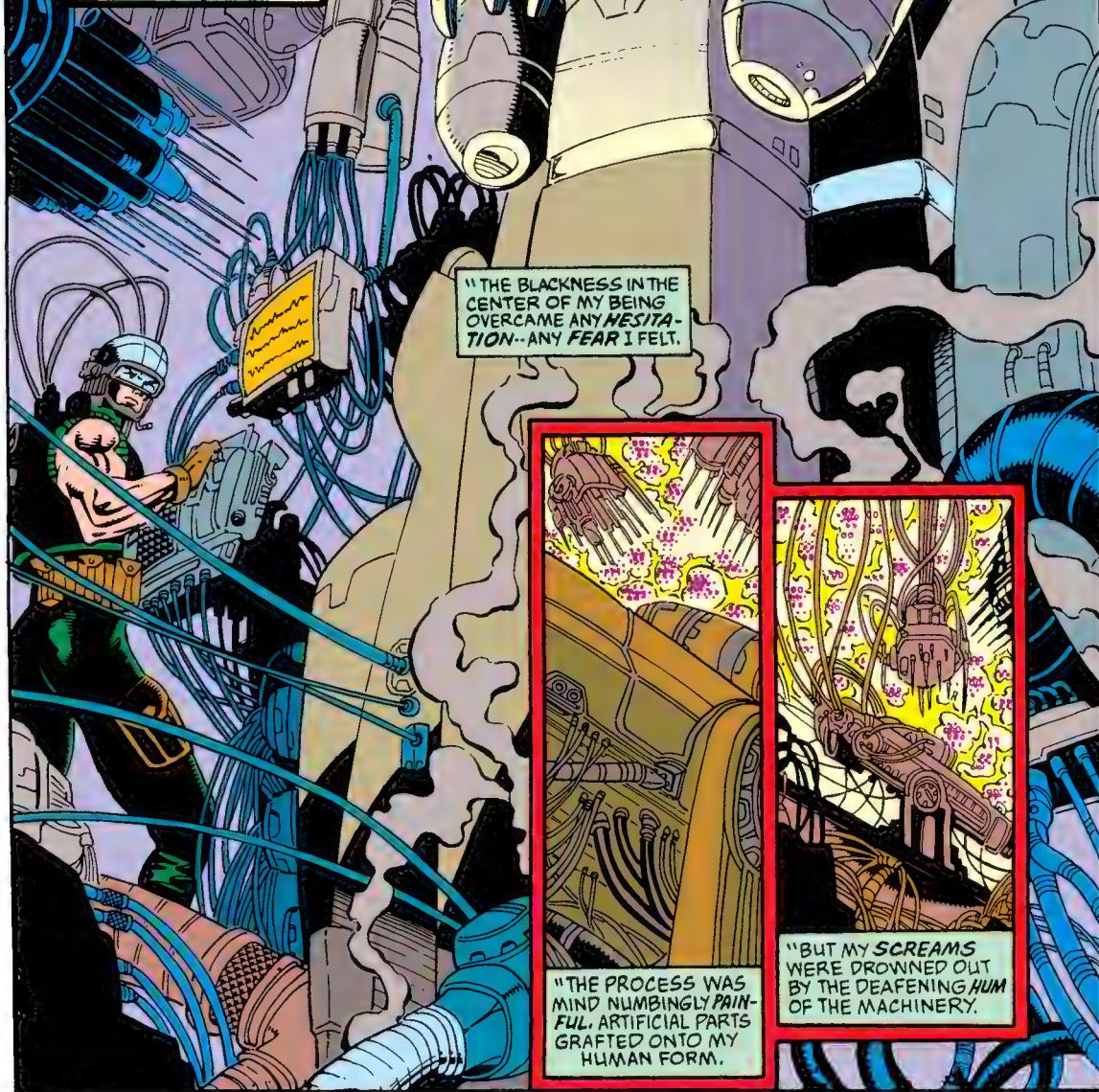


"I SEARCHED FOR YEARS FOR A WAY TO BECOME STRONG ENOUGH TO DESTROY YOU.

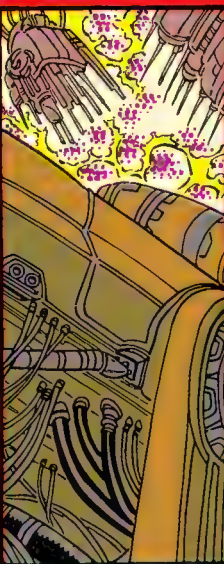
"THE REAVERS OFFERED ME AN ANSWER. BECOME A CYBORG LIKE THEM.



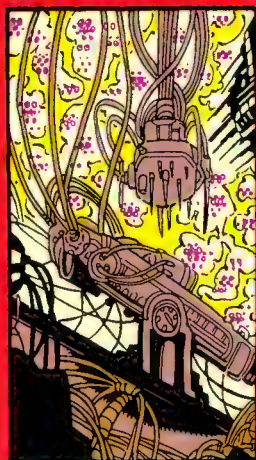
"THE PROCEDURE WAS DANGEROUS-- LIFE THREATENING... STILL I KNEW IT WOULD SUCCEED.



"THE BLACKNESS IN THE CENTER OF MY BEING OVERCAME ANY HESITATION-- ANY FEAR I FELT.



"THE PROCESS WAS MIND NUMBINGLY PAINFUL. ARTIFICIAL PARTS GRAFTED ONTO MY HUMAN FORM.



"BUT MY SCREAMS WERE DROWNED OUT BY THE DEAFENING HUM OF THE MACHINERY.



HOW COULD YOU DO THIS? I HAD NO CHOICE OVER WHAT I BECAME! BUT WHY YOU-- YOU! WHY?

I DID IT FOR PROFESSOR OYAMA! THE MAN WHO DESIGNED THE ADAMANTIUM BONDING PROCESS THAT MADE YOUR SKELETON POSSIBLE.

I DID IT FOR THE MAN WHO HAD A DAUGHTER WHOSE NAME WAS YURIKO OYAMA! THE MAN YOU KILLED-- FOR WHAT HIS DISCOVERY DID TO YOU!

MY FATHER!!

YA GOT IT ALL WRONG! THAT'S NOT HOW IT WAS!

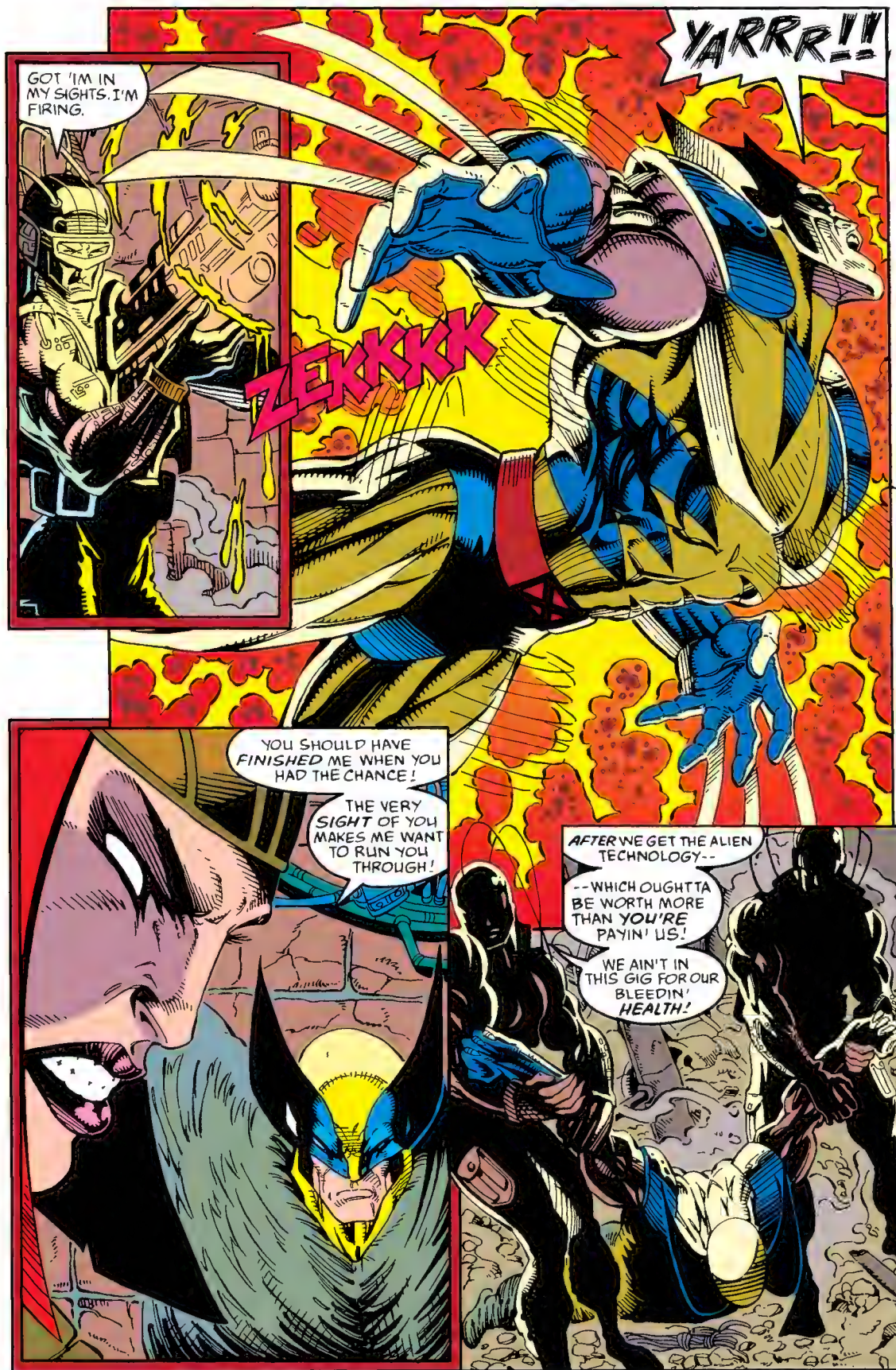
NOW, DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU, YURIKO!

THE NAME IS--

CHUNK!

--DEATHSTRIKE! LADY DEATHSTRIKE!





GOT 'IM IN  
MY SIGHTS. I'M  
FIRING.

ZEKKKKK

YARRR!!

YOU SHOULD HAVE  
FINISHED ME WHEN YOU  
HAD THE CHANCE!

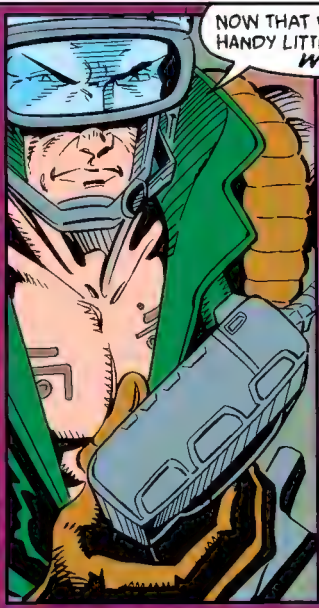
THE VERY  
SIGHT OF YOU  
MAKES ME WANT  
TO RUN YOU  
THROUGH!

AFTER WE GET THE ALIEN  
TECHNOLOGY--

--WHICH OUGHTTA  
BE WORTH MORE  
THAN YOU'RE  
PAYIN' US!

WE AIN'T IN  
THIS GIG FOR OUR  
BLEEDIN' HEALTH!





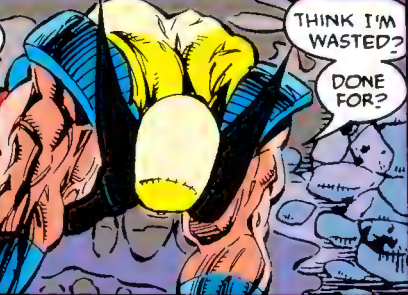
NOW THAT WE'VE DE-COCOONED HIM WITH THIS HANDY LITTLE DEVICE, LET'S PUT THE BUM TO **WORK** ON THAT SHIP.

Y'KNOW, HE DON'T LOOK SO **TOUGH** TO ME-  
DOWN ON HIS **KNEES** AN ALL. :SHEH:

THINK  
IT'S ALL  
OVER FER ME,  
HUH?

WELL, YOU CLOWNS GOT **ROCKS** IN  
YER HEADS IF YOU THINK I'M TURNIN'  
INTO A HUMAN **CAN OPENER** FER YA!

YER ALL  
GOIN'  
DOWN.



THINK I'M  
WASTED?

DONE  
FOR?



I SAY  
WE **KILL HIM**,  
REAVERS!

KILL HIM AND  
I'LL **RIP** THE CLAWS  
FROM HIS CORPSE AND  
HAVE A **MORLOCK** CUT  
OPEN THE SHIP  
WITH THEM.

FINISH  
HIM **QUICKLY!**  
HE'S QUITE OUT-  
NUMBERED.

LADY, I DON'T NEED NO HELP  
TO TAKE OUT YOU AN' YER  
LOWLIFE TRIO!

I'M AT MY BEST  
**ALONE!** AN' DON'T  
**EVER** FORGET  
IT!







DAT AIN'T NO WAY FOR NO X-MAN TO BE TALKIN', HOMME! WE ALL IN DIS TOGETHER! D'ACCORD, PETITE?

YOU GOT IT, GUMBO! I DON'T CARE HOW BAD HE CHEATS AT BASKETBALL--

--HE'S BEING RESCUED WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!

THRRSSSS



LOOK OUT! HE'S THROWING SOME KIND OF EXPLODING CAAA--

BND JUM

AAAAHHH!





PRETTY BOY!  
AIN'T GONNA BE SO  
PRETTY WHEN DIS  
OL' CAJUN GET DONE  
WIT' YOU.

KEEP  
TALKING, CARROT-TOP!  
YOU'RE PART OF THE WALL  
BEFORE YOU KNOW  
IT!

AIN'T ONLY CARDS GAMBIT CAN CHARGE/  
HOMME! ANYT'ING HE TOUCHES-- FAIR  
GAME.

LIKE  
DIS STICKY  
COOON YOU  
TRAP ME IN,  
MON AM. BUILD UP  
DAT KINETIC  
ENERGY--

SSSSSS

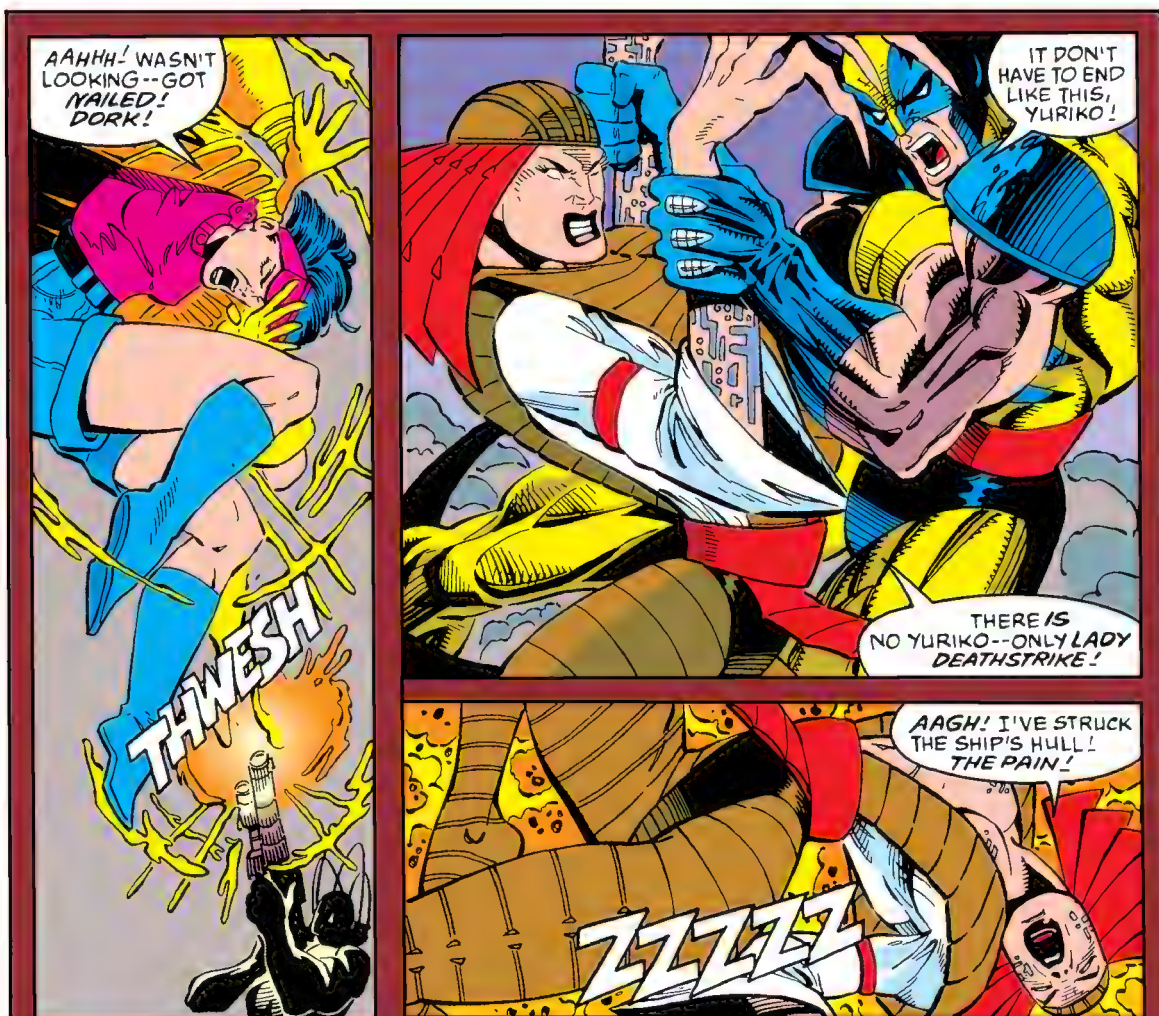
THWOM

--AND  
GAMBIT  
OUTTA DERE!  
OOP!

THWUMP

THWEEESH





AT THE SAME TIME, AT XAVIER'S MANSION IN NEW YORK, CHARLES XAVIER, WITH THE AID OF HIS CEREBRO HELMET, FEELS LADY DEATHSTRIKE'S PAIN.





SHE'S CAUGHT IN SOME KIND O' FORCE FIELD  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S KILLIN' HER!

ONLY CHANCE--I'LL RIP  
THROUGH THE HULL-- TRY'N'  
FREE HER! HANG ON,  
LADY!

**REEEP**

GREEN LIGHT--  
POURIN' OUT--  
BLINDIN' ME!

MACON-- PRETTY BOY-- DON'T FIRE AT ANYTHING  
MATES 'TIL WE KNOW WHAT IN BLEEDIN'  
BLAZES WE'RE HITTING.

OH H...

S-SOME KIND  
OF SHADOW MOVING  
NEAR THE CRACK!

**RRRSSS**

BRACE  
YERSELVES!

SOMETHIN'S  
COMIN' OUTTA  
THERE!

SOMETHIN'  
BIG!

TO BE CONTINUED...



MARVEL  
COMICS

APR • 2



X-MEN®

SEASON III

FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TELEVISION SERIES!



# X-MEN ADVENTURES™

SEASON  
III



JOHN  
HEBERT



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

YOU TWO BLEEDIN' INTERLOPERS'LL  
BE GETTIN' YOURS SOON ENOUGH! RIGHT  
NOW, WE GOT A SLIGHT **EMERGENCY**  
BREWIN'!--

-- THAT'S GONNA  
REQUIRE **ALL** THE REAVERS'  
ATTENTION.

LIKE I'M  
SHAKIN' IN MY LI'L  
LEATHER BOOTIES, CHROME  
DOME!

GAMBIT, THAT  
CRAZY LIGHT--IT'S  
TAKING SOME KINDA  
**SHAPE!**

DON' KNOW  
WHAT'S **HAPPENIN'**, PETITE!  
SAFE GUESS DAT AIN'T E.T.  
LOOKIN' FOR DE PHONE  
BOOT'!





WITHIN A TUNNEL BENEATH NEW YORK CITY, A MONSTROUS LIFEFORM HAS BEEN UNLEASHED FROM AN ALIEN SPACECRAFT THAT HAS LAIN DORMANT HERE FOR, PERHAPS, AGES.

CALLISTO, LEADER OF THE SUBTERRANEAN-DWELLING MORLOCKS, HAD HOPED TO HARNESS THE SHIP'S ENERGIES TO HELP ENSURE THE LEADERSHIP OF HER PEOPLE.

BUT THE BIZARRE WOMAN KNOWN AS LADY DEATHSTRIKE CRAVED THE ALIEN POWER FOR HERSELF, AND SO TRAPPED CALLISTO, OPENING THE WAY FOR HER DEADLY ACQUISITION.

THINGS HAVE NOT GONE ACCORDING TO ANYONE'S PLAN.

HEY, SWAMPPRAT, MAYBE IT *WASN'T* SUCH A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO COME DOWN HERE LOOKING FOR THE WOLVESTER!

SEEMED LIKE T'ING TO DO AT THE TIME, GAL! MAYBE IF WE GETTIN' OUTTA DIS, I'LL T'INK *TWICE* 'BOUT DOIN' IT AGAIN!

# IN SPIRITS JOINED

SO, *THIS* WAS YER PLAN, HUH, YURIKO--OR *LADY DEATHSTRIKE*? SNOOKER ME INTO COMIN' DOWN HERE TO CUT OPEN THIS OVERSIZED TIN CAN--

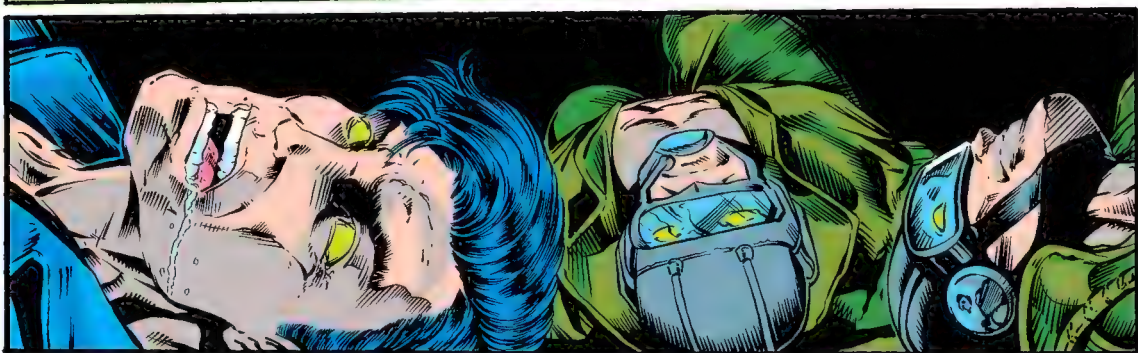
--AND THEN YOU TAKE CONTROL O' THIS *STAR TREK* REJECT!

I LURED YOU HERE BECAUSE ONLY YOUR *ADAMANTIUM CLAWS* HAD A CHANCE OF BREACHING THE HULL.

BUT I HADN'T THE *SLIGHTEST* INKING THAT SOME CREATURE WOULD EMERGE WHICH *NONE* OF US HAS A CHANCE OF CONTROLLING.

RALPH MACCHIO-SCRIPT  
JOHN HEBERT-PENCILS  
GREG ADAMS-INKS  
MICHAEL HIGGINS-LETTERS  
MATT WEBB-COLORIST  
KELLY CORVESE-EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE  
TELEPLAY BY LEN WEIN










OL' GAMBIT  
GONNA SEE IF  
SOME KINETICALLY  
CHARGED CARDS  
DISRUPT DAT  
WALKIN' TV  
SIGNAL.



NO  
GOOD! FADED OUT!  
TENDRILS COMIN' FOR  
ME NOW!




PETITE-- OUTTA  
DE WAY! DON'T--  
UGH!

I'M  
SAVING YOUR  
BUTT WHETHER YOU  
WANT ME T--E



THUD



DON'T LIKE WHAT'S  
HAPPENIN' HERE,  
GUMBO!

GOT MY VOTE ON  
DAT, MON AMI. IF ONLY  
XAVIER WAS HERE, HE MIGHT GET A  
READIN' ON DAT T'ING! BUT HE NICE  
AN' COZY BACK AT DE X-MANSION.





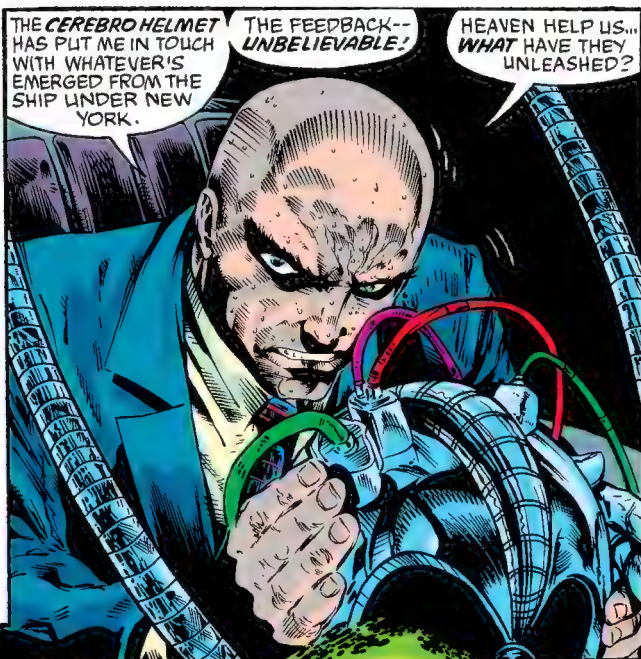
AND AT THE  
SELFSAME  
HOME FOR  
GIFTED  
YOUNGSTERS...

**Noooooo!**

THE **CEREBRO** HELMET  
HAS PUT ME IN TOUCH  
WITH WHATEVER'S  
EMERGED FROM THE  
SHIP UNDER NEW  
YORK.

THE FEEDBACK--  
**UNBELIEVABLE!**

HEAVEN HELP US...  
**WHAT** HAVE THEY  
UNLEASHED?



YOU AIN'T SNAGGIN'  
ME WITH THOSE STINKIN' TENDRILS,  
BUB! NOT WHEN MY **CLAWS** CAN  
CUT 'EM IN **TWO**...

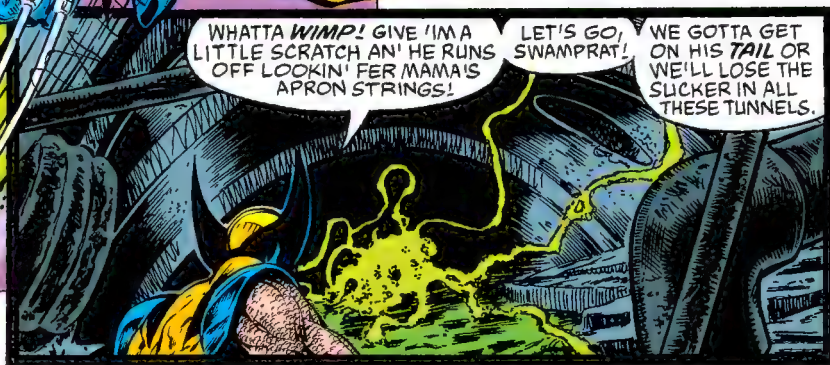


**SWIKK**

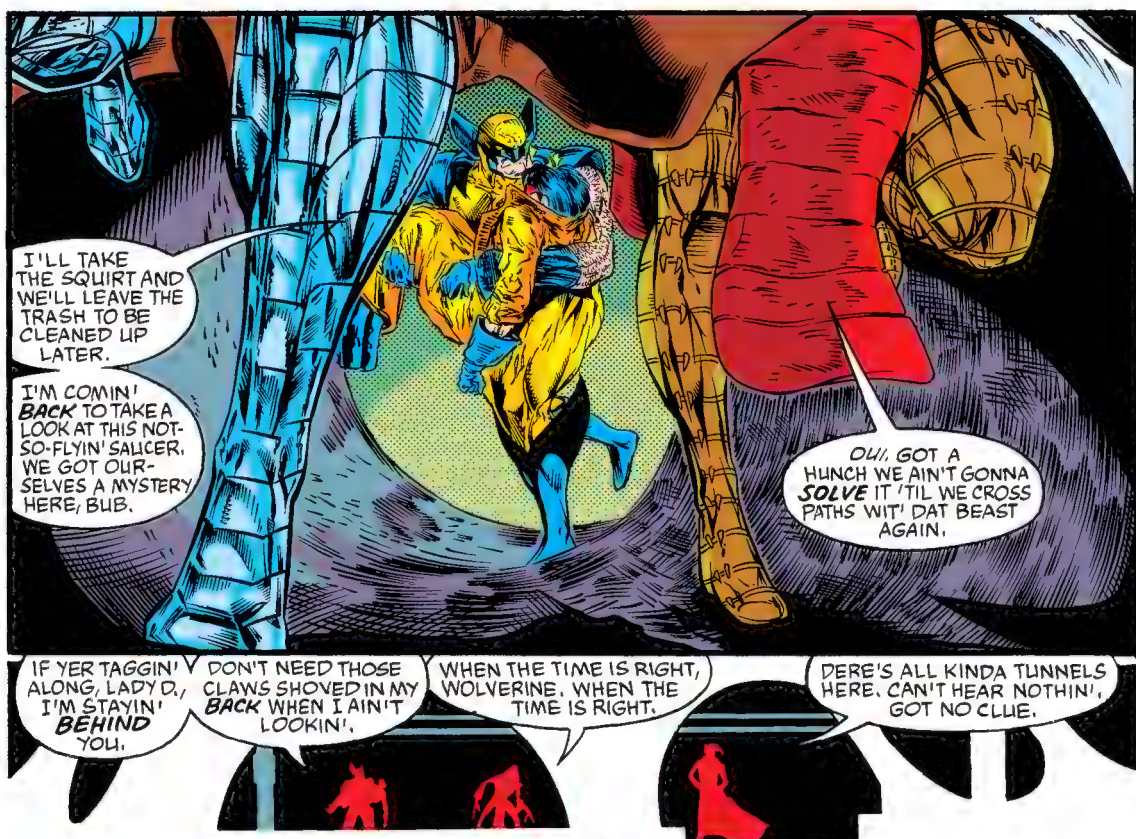
WHATTA **WIMP!** GIVE 'IM A  
LITTLE SCRATCH AN' HE RUNS  
OFF LOOKIN' FER MAMA'S  
APRON STRINGS!

LET'S GO,  
SWAMP-RAT!

WE GOTTA GET  
ON HIS **TAIL** OR  
WE'LL LOSE THE  
SUCKER IN ALL  
THESE TUNNELS.







I'LL TAKE THE SQUIRT AND WE'LL LEAVE THE TRASH TO BE CLEANED UP LATER.

I'M COMIN' **BACK** TO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS NOT-SO-FLYIN' SAUCER. WE GOT OURSELVES A MYSTERY HERE, BUB.

OUI, GOT A HUNCH WE AIN'T GONNA **SOLVE** IT 'TIL WE CROSS PATHS WIT' DAT BEAST AGAIN.

IF YER TAGGIN' ALONG, LADYD, I'M STAYIN' **BEHIND** YOU.

DON'T NEED THOSE CLAWS SHOVED IN MY **BACK** WHEN I AIN'T LOOKIN'.

WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, WOLVERINE. WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT.

DERE'S ALL KINDA TUNNELS HERE. CAN'T HEAR NOTHIN', GOT NO CLUE.



THEN LET'S GIVE IT A REST AND CHECK OUT JUBILEE.

LOOK AT 'ER. FACE IS BLANK AS **STONE** ... PUPILS ARE ROLLED UP. HER BREATHIN'S SHALLOW.



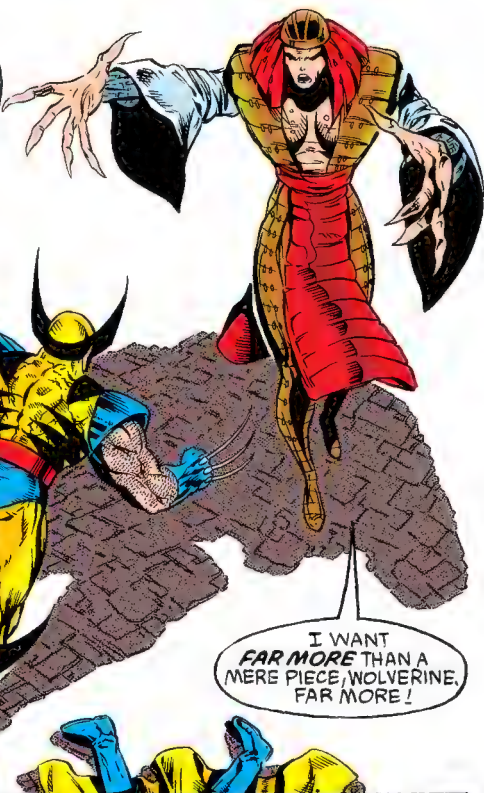
HOW DO YA LIKE YER REVENGE, YURIKO?

HOW DO YA LIKE THE FACE IT'S WEARIN', HUH?

IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SEEKIN' SOME **MISGUIDED** REVENGE...

MISGUIDED.







ELSEWHERE, IN  
MANHATTAN'S MUSEUM  
OF MODERN ART...

AS TO THE SEMINAL  
SUBJECT OF ART'S  
**FUNCTION** IN  
SOCIETY, MADAM, I  
SEE ITS UTILITARIAN  
PURPOSE IN **MYRIAD**  
AVENUES OF EXPRES-  
SION TO EXEMPLIFY  
THAT SCULPTURE.

INDEED, I SEE  
IT AS A **SUBLIME**  
STATEMENT ON THE  
UNPREDICTABILITY  
OF LIFE...THE UN-  
EXPECTED **PITFALLS**  
AND SWIRLING  
CURRENTS THAT  
BLUFFET US.  
DON'T YOU  
CONCUR?

ALLOW  
ME A MOMENT'S  
CONTEMPLATION  
AND I SHALL  
ENDEAVOR TO  
OFFER A TENTA-  
TIVE DISCOURSE.



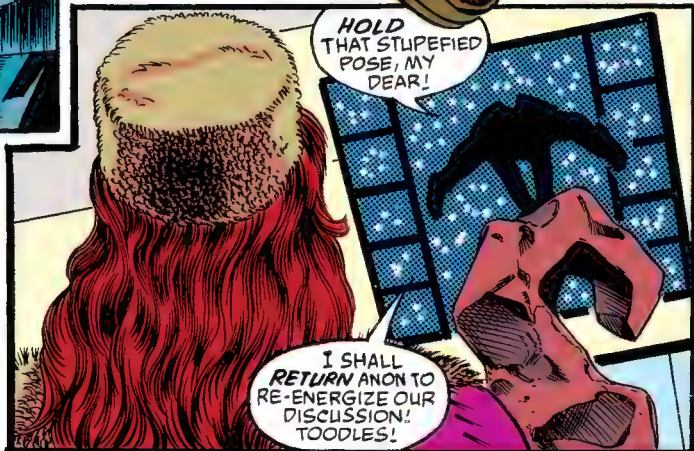
**BEAST!** YOU ARE NEEDED  
IMMEDIATELY! YOU MUST  
LEAVE **NOW!**

PROFESSOR?



WELL,  
MADAM, HERE-  
WITH, ONE **FUNCTION**  
I AM UTTERLY  
CERTAIN THE SCULP-  
TURE'S CREATOR  
NEVER IN-  
TENDED...

A CONVENIENT  
LADDER EMINENTLY  
SUITED TO MY FURRY  
AND SOMEWHAT  
PRODIGIOUS **PEDAL**  
EXTREMITIES!



**HOLD**  
THAT STUPEFIED  
POSE, MY  
DEAR!

I SHALL  
**RETURN** ANON TO  
RE-ENERGIZE OUR  
DISCUSSION!  
TOODLES!



BACK IN THE MORLOCK TUNNELS, THE STRANGE ALIEN ENTITY COMES UPON THE MORLOCKS COCOONED TO THE WALLS BY THE REAVERS.\*

IT PREPARES TO DRINK DEEPLY OF ITS VICTIMS' LIFE FORCES, ADDING IT TO ITS OWN.

\* LAST ISSUE, KIDDIES.  
-- Catch 'em-up-Kell

APE.

ANNA LEE.

ERG.

CALLISTO.

LEECH.

YOU FOOL, LOGAN! YOU RISK YOUR LIFE DOWN HERE HOPING THIS CREATURE DOESN'T GET TO THE SURFACE AND ENDANGER HUMANITY.

HUMANITY! YOU SEEK TO SAVE THOSE WHO LABEL YOU OUTCAST AND ANIMAL! THOSE WHO HUNT AND--

ZIP IT, SWEETHEART! THAT THING JUST SLIPPED OUTTA THE WALL-- WHICH MEANS THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN TRAP IT!

AN' IT COMIN' RIGHT FOR US, MON AM! WE WAS HOPIN' TO FIND IT-- NOW WHAT WE GONNA DO WIT' IT?



A vertical comic panel showing Gambit in a green, swirling energy field. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble above him contains his plea for help. The background is a dense, green, textured field.

GAMBIT--  
WOLVERINE! HELP  
ME-- PLEASE!  
PLEEEEEEEASE--  
HELLLLLLPPP  
MEEEEEE!

A vertical comic panel showing a close-up of several characters' faces. At the top is a character with long brown hair and a red eye. Below is a character with a blue and red mask and a wide, toothy grin. Another character with a red and white mask is visible in the background. A speech bubble from the masked character contains their dialogue.

PETITE'S  
FACE FORMIN'  
OUTTA DAT MON-  
STER'S MOUT'!  
MAYBE SHE IN-  
SIDE-- MAYBE  
WE CAN SAVE  
'ER!

AND  
MAYBE IT'S JUST A  
TRICK TO LURE US  
IN, CAJUN! **DON'T** TRY  
ANYTHING FOOLISH 'TIL  
WE SEE WHAT'S UP  
HERE!



ABOVEGROUND, AT A CHIC SIDEWALK CAFE, TWO OTHER X-MEN ENJOY A LESS STRENUOUS AFTERNOON...

YOU KNOW, SCOTT, WITH ALL THAT'S HAPPENED LATELY, I WAS AFRAID WE MIGHT NEVER GET THE CHANCE TO BE ALONE AGAIN.

I KNOW, JEAN.

BUT WE ARE HERE. IT'S A LOVELY DAY--FOR JUST THE TWO OF US.

THE X-MANSION SEEMS SO FAR AWAY AT THIS MOMENT. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY DISTURB US NOW?

SCOTT! JEAN! YOU MUST JOIN ME IMMEDIATELY!

RIGHT AWAY, PROFESSOR.

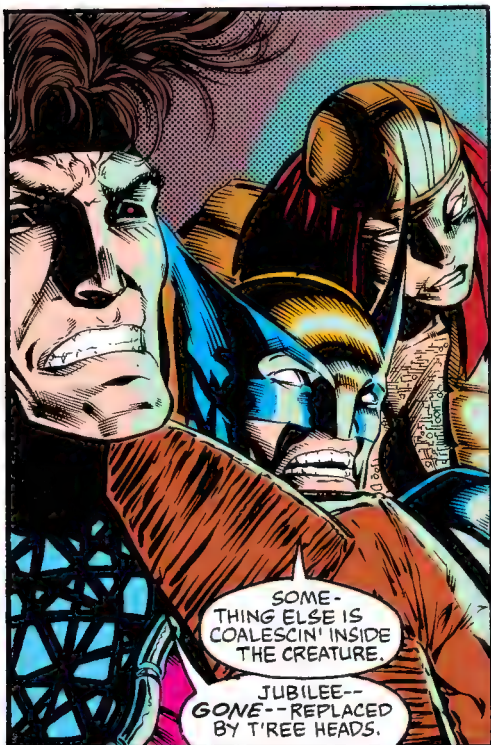
I GUESS THAT ANSWERS MY QUESTION.

SIDNEY, COULD YOU BEA DEAR AND PACK THE FILET OF SOLE TO GO?

TO GO? BUT YOU--

HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO SPARE! BUT THE BILL WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF, AS ALWAYS!

NOW, 'MRS. PEEL'!... WE'RE NEEDED.





NO! THE REAVERS!  
IT'S ABSORBED  
THEM!

I WON'T LET YOU  
TAKE THEM! NEVER!

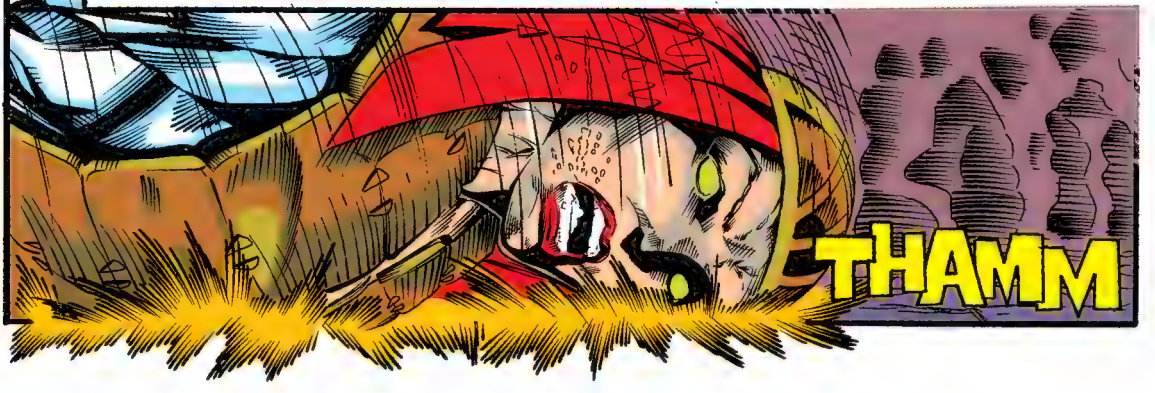
HOLD  
UP, LOGAN! AIN'T  
GONNA HELP HER  
NOW!



AAHHHH!

YURIKO!  
GET BACK,  
BLAST  
IT!

DON'T  
DIE ON ME,  
LADY!



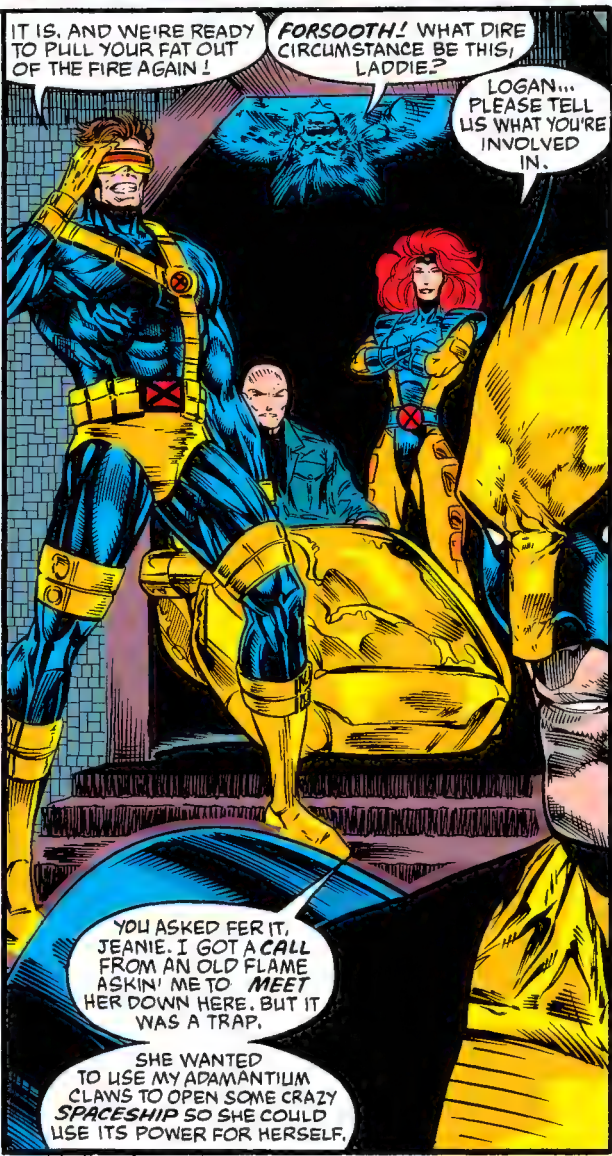
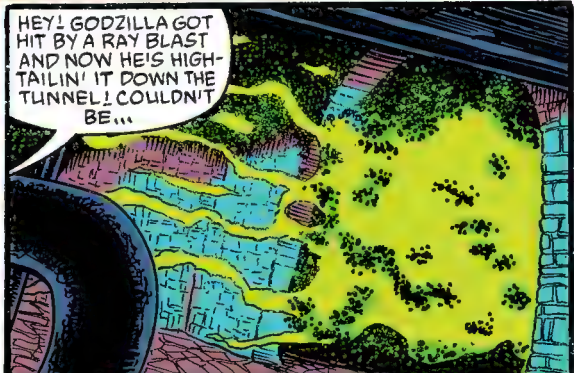




YER  
GONNA PAY FER  
THIS, WHATEVER  
YA ARE!

MON AMI--  
DON'T! CAN'T HURT  
DE MONSTER OR  
EVERYONE INSIDE  
IT COULD BE FINI!  
WE GOTTA  
T'INK!

HEY! GODZILLA GOT  
HIT BY A RAY BLAST  
AND NOW HE'S HIGH-  
TAILIN' IT DOWN THE  
TUNNEL! COULDN'T  
BE...



IT IS, AND WE'RE READY  
TO PULL YOUR FAT OUT  
OF THE FIRE AGAIN!

FORSOOTH! WHAT DIRE  
CIRCUMSTANCE BE THIS,  
LADDIE?

LOGAN...  
PLEASE TELL  
US WHAT YOU'RE  
INVOLVED  
IN.

YOU ASKED FER IT,  
JEANIE. I GOT A CALL  
FROM AN OLD FLAME  
ASKIN' ME TO MEET  
HER DOWN HERE. BUT IT  
WAS A TRAP.

SHE WANTED  
TO USE MY ADAMANTIUM  
CLAWS TO OPEN SOME CRAZY  
SPACESHIP SO SHE COULD  
USE ITS POWER FOR HERSELF.





AND WHERE DO YOU COME INTO THE PLAY, GAMBIT?

ME AN PETITE FOLLOWED 'IM, DEN HOW YOU GET ONTO DE CAGE PROFESSOR?

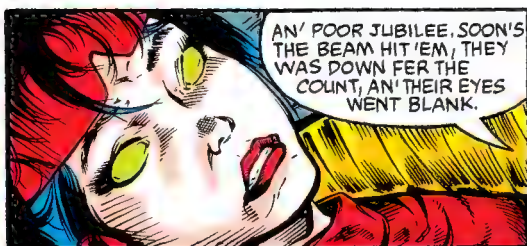
WHEN THIS WOMAN MADE HER OWN ATTEMPTS TO ENTER THE SHIP I RECEIVED A MASSIVE PSYCHIC FLASH THROUGH CEREBRO.

WHAT WAS THAT CREATURE CYCLOPS CHASED OFF?

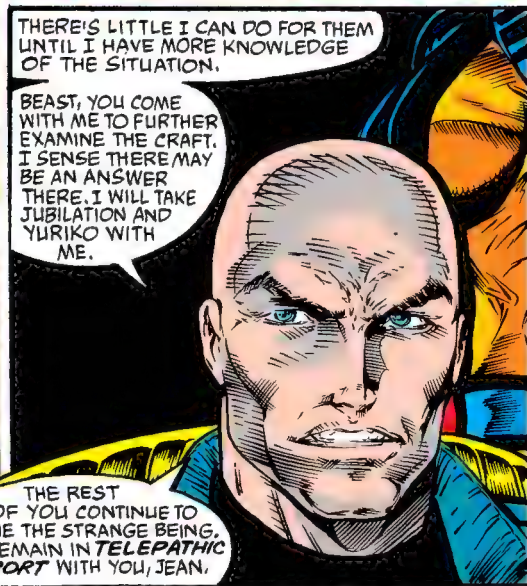
HE'S WHAT POPPED OUTTA THE SHIP, SENDIN' ENERGY TENDRILS OUT THAT ZAPPED A FEW FOLKS.



I KNOW YA DIDN'T SEE 'EM OVER THERE IN THE SHADOWS, BUT THAT'S YURIKO-- CALLS HERSELF LADY DEATH-STRIKE.



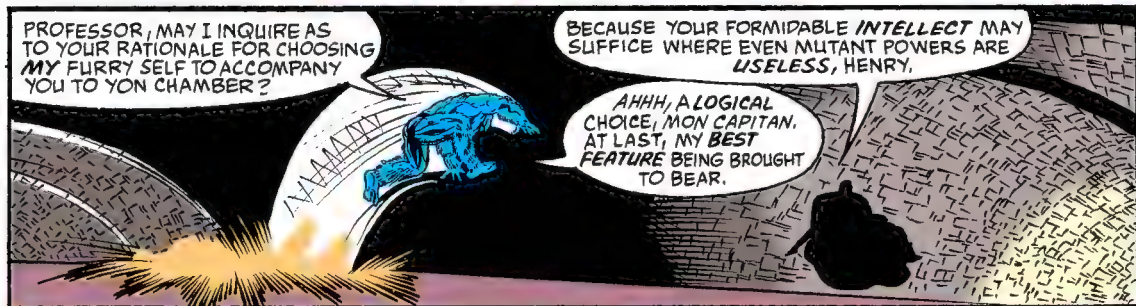
AN' POOR JUBILEE, SOON'S THE BEAM HIT 'EM, THEY WAS DOWN FER THE COUNT, AN' THEIR EYES WENT BLANK.



THERE'S LITTLE I CAN DO FOR THEM UNTIL I HAVE MORE KNOWLEDGE OF THE SITUATION.

BEAST, YOU COME WITH ME TO FURTHER EXAMINE THE CRAFT. I SENSE THERE MAY BE AN ANSWER THERE. I WILL TAKE JUBILATION AND YURIKO WITH ME.

THE REST OF YOU CONTINUE TO PURSUE THE STRANGE BEING. I'LL REMAIN IN TELEPATHIC RAPPORT WITH YOU, JEAN.



PROFESSOR, MAY I INQUIRE AS TO YOUR RATIONALE FOR CHOOSING MY FURRY SELF TO ACCOMPANY YOU TO YON CHAMBER?

BECAUSE YOUR FORMIDABLE INTELLECT MAY SUFFICE WHERE EVEN MUTANT POWERS ARE USELESS, HENRY.

AHHH, A LOGICAL CHOICE, MON CAPITAN. AT LAST, MY BEST FEATURE BEING BROUGHT TO BEAR.

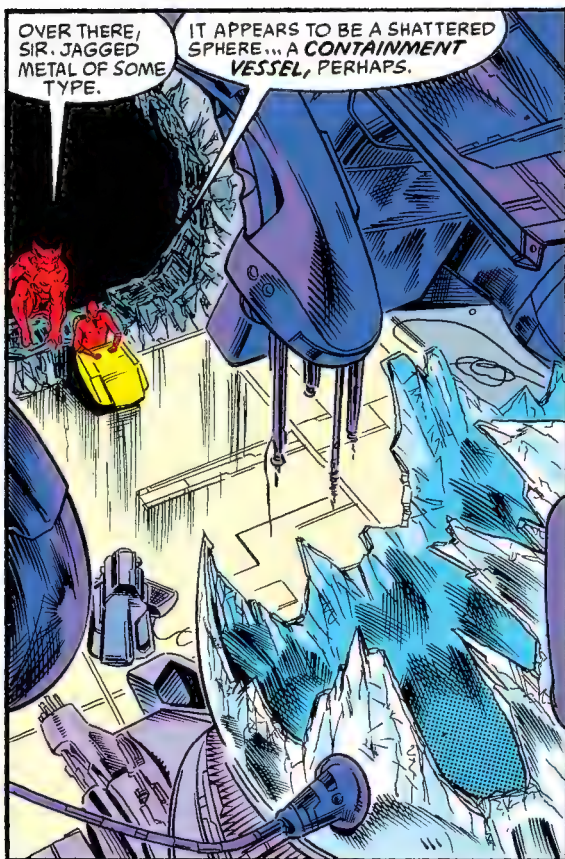


MOMENTS LATER, XAVIER'S TWIN BURDENS HAVE BEEN GENTLY SET DOWN NEAR THE IMPOSING STRUCTURE FROM BEYOND.

FASCINATING! A VESSEL PRESUMABLY FROM ANOTHER WORLD! WHAT WONDERS AWAIT US!

I HAVE ALREADY HAD PSYCHIC CONTACT WITH THIS SHIP, BEAST. HORRORS MAY BE A MORE APT TERM THAN WONDERS.





OVER THERE, SIR. JAGGED METAL OF SOME TYPE.

IT APPEARS TO BE A SHATTERED SPHERE... A **CONTAINMENT VESSEL**, PERHAPS.



THESE BIZARRE **SYMBOLS**--I--I'M DRAWN TO THEM. ALIEN WRITING, I SENSE... **COMPELLED** TO REACH OUT AND TOUCH.

BE CAREFUL, PROFESSOR.



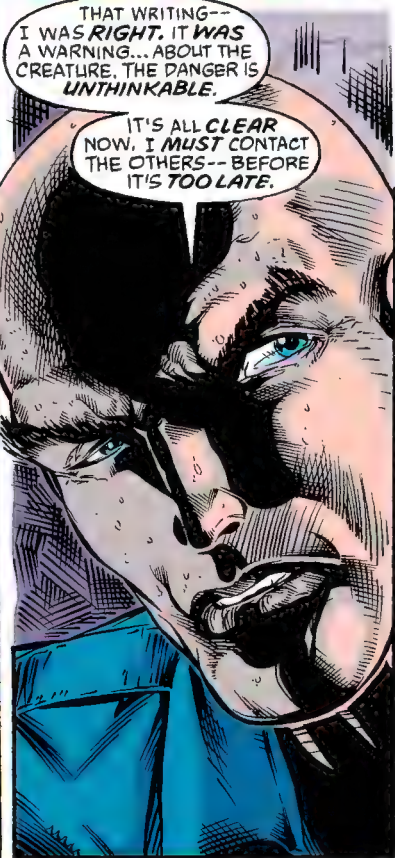
SO STRANGE--YET SO FAMILIAR! THEY--

**AAAARRRR!**



**PROFESSOR!** COME OUT OF IT--**PLEASE!** THIS IS HANK-- I'M HERE WITH YOU, SIR! **PROFESSOR!**

YES...YES I AM ALL RIGHT. SUDDEN JOLT-- LIKE PSYCHIC FLASHBACK AT THE X-MANSION.

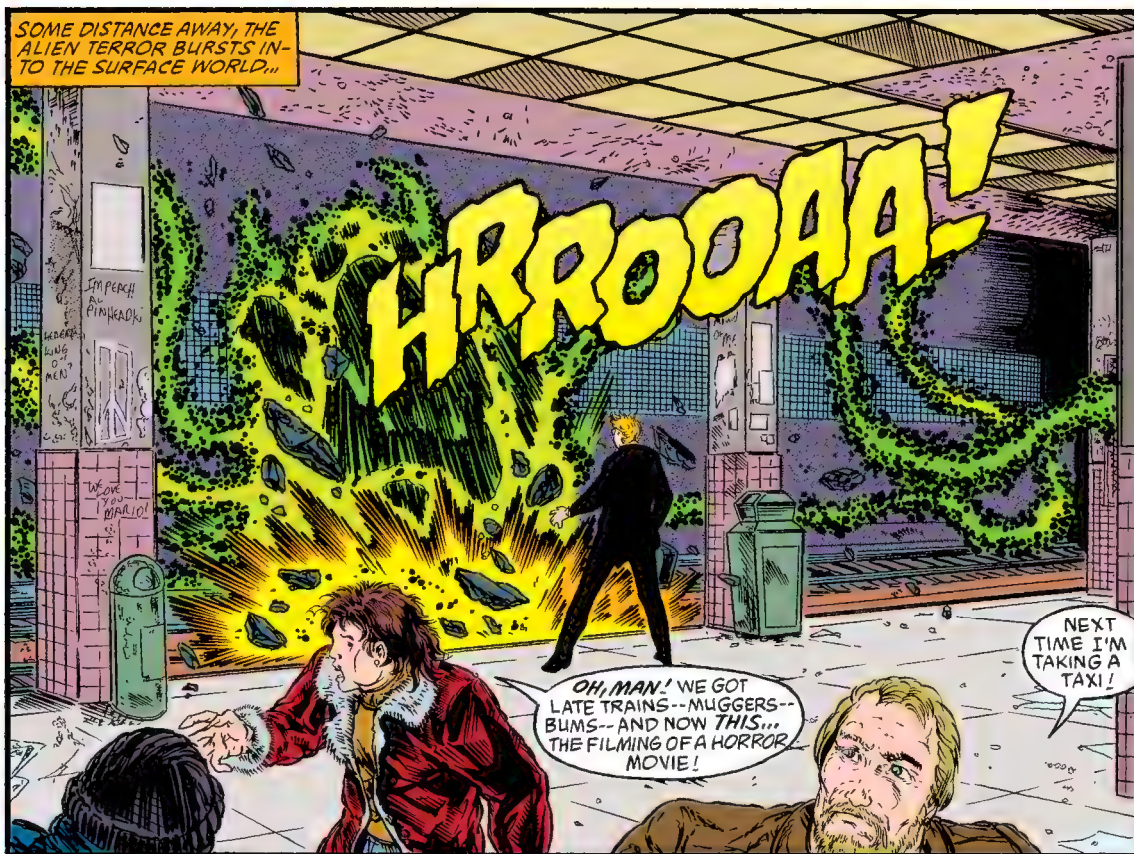


THAT WRITING-- I WAS RIGHT. IT WAS A WARNING...ABOUT THE CREATURE. THE DANGER IS **UNTHINKABLE**.

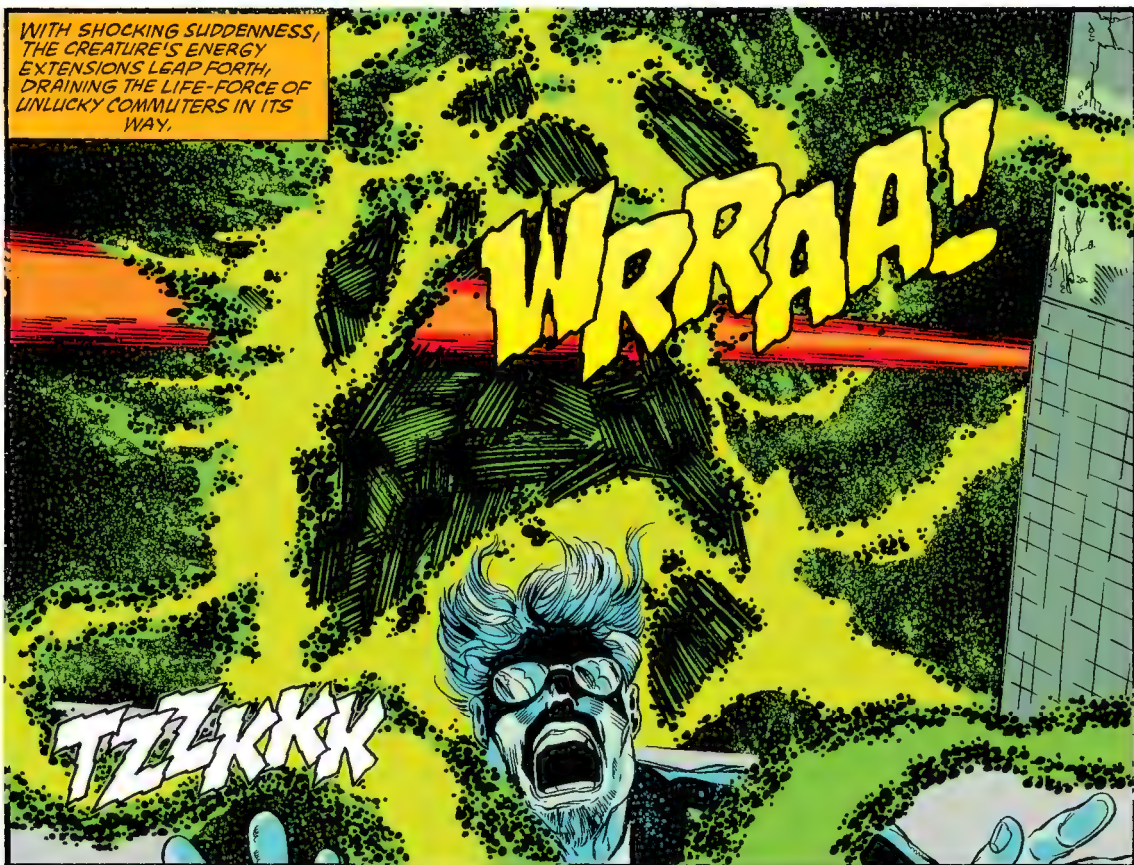
IT'S ALL **CLEAR** NOW. I **MUST** CONTACT THE OTHERS-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



SOME DISTANCE AWAY, THE  
ALIEN TERROR BURSTS IN-  
TO THE SURFACE WORLD...



WITH SHOCKING SUDDENNESS,  
THE CREATURE'S ENERGY  
EXTENSIONS LEAP FORTH,  
DRAINING THE LIFE-FORCE OF  
UNLUCKY COMMUTERS IN ITS  
WAY.





AT THAT MOMENT, EMERGING FROM THE SUBWAY TUNNEL--THE X-MEN!

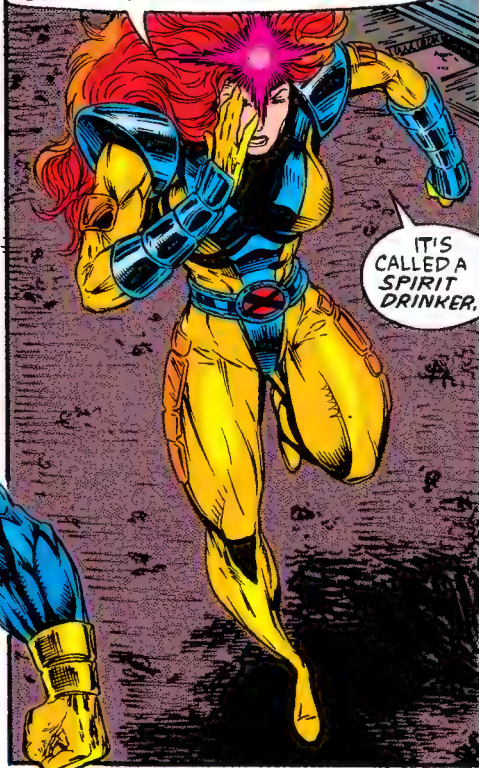
HOPE YOU GOT DE **BIG IDEA**,  
SUMMERS! DAT DIABLE GONNA  
GOBBLE UP DE WHOLE PLATFORM  
'LESS WE TAKE IT DOWN,  
NON?

WE'LL CONFRONT IT **HEAD-  
ON!** IF IT REACHES THE STREET  
DOZENS OF LIVES MIGHT BE  
LOST!

JEAN--WHAT'S  
WRONG? YOU'VE  
STOPPED!



I'M RECEIVING THE PROFESSOR'S THOUGHTS,  
SCOTT. APPARENTLY THE SPACESHIP WAS AN  
ALIEN **PRISON VESSEL**, DESIGNED TO HOLD  
THE MONSTER IN DEEP SPACE **FOREVER**.  
SOMEHOW, IT CRASH-LANDED ON EARTH.



IT'S  
CALLED A  
**SPIRIT  
DRINKER**.

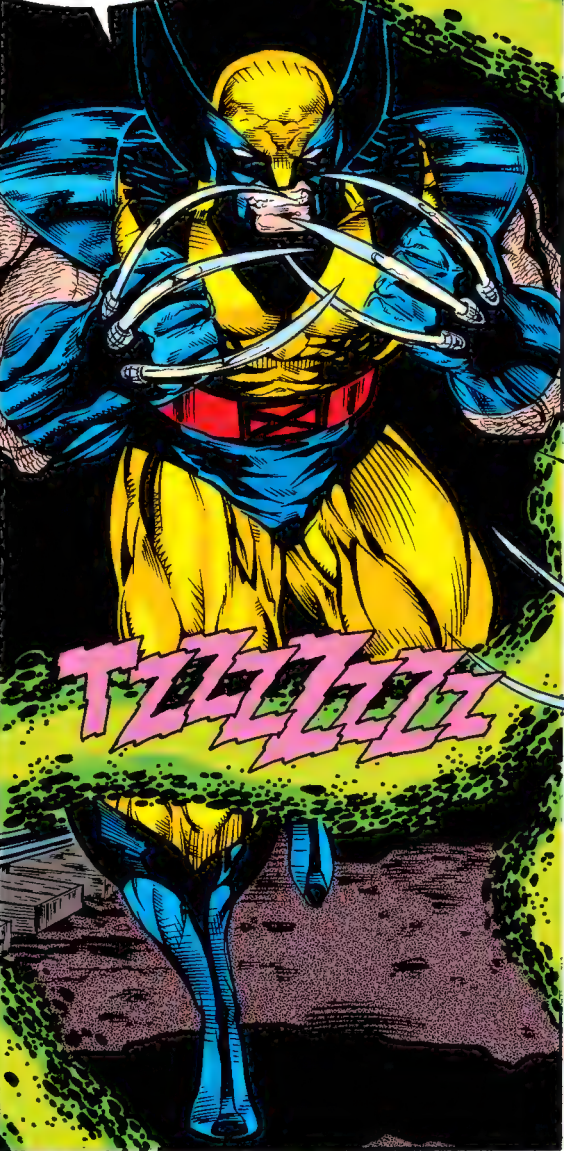


SCOTT--IF WE CAN  
SHORT-CIRCUIT THIS BEAST  
THE LIFE FORCE OF EACH  
INDIVIDUAL WILL RETURN TO  
ITS PROPER BODY.

BUT  
WE MUST DO IT **NOW!** I SENSE  
ALL THE CAPTIVE LIFE  
ENERGIES GROWING **WEAKER**  
BY THE SECOND! ACT FAST!



NO MORE PUSSYFOOTIN' AROUND! I'M SHREDDIN' THIS THING! JUST KEEP IT *DISTRACTED*, GENTS, WHILE I DO MY STUFF!



NOOOO! DON'T DO THISSSS! TOO LAAAAATE! YOU CAN'T HELP US NOOOOW! STOOOOP!



WOLVERINE'S HURT IT--SO IT KNOCKED HIM AWAY! KEEP AFTER IT, GAMBIT! KEEP IT OFF BALANCE.

UGH!





I AIN'T OUT  
O' THIS BRAWL YET!  
CYKE--I'M GONNA  
CUT AWAY THE EDGE  
O' THE PLATFORM--  
AND HOPE IT FALLS  
OFF--

SWAKK

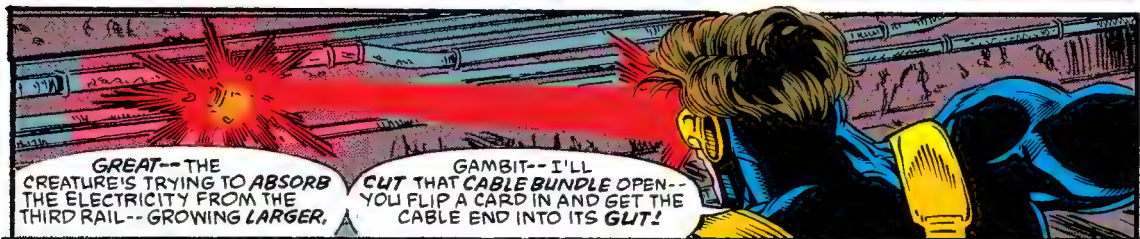
ZAKKKKKK



URAAA!

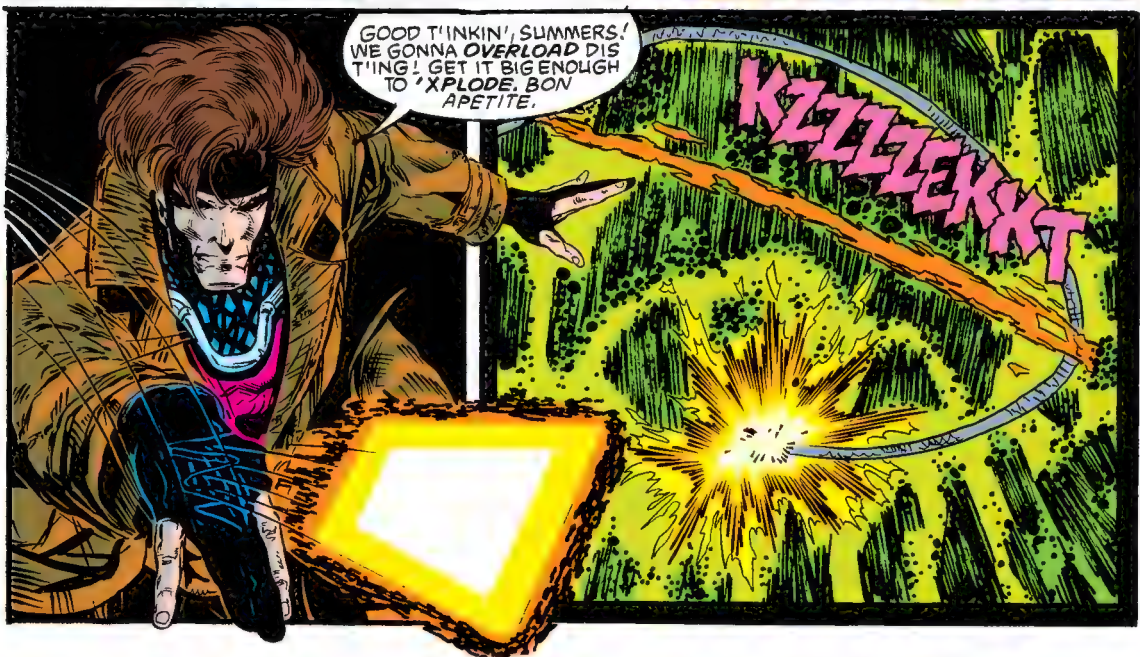
--RIGHT ONTO  
THE TRUSTY-- AND LETHAL--  
THIRD RAIL!

TZZZZZZZZ



GREAT-- THE  
CREATURE'S TRYING TO ABSORB  
THE ELECTRICITY FROM THE  
THIRD RAIL-- GROWING LARGER.

GAMBIT-- I'LL  
CUT THAT CABLE BUNDLE OPEN--  
YOU FLIP A CARD IN AND GET THE  
CABLE END INTO ITS GUT!



GOOD T'INKIN', SUMMERS!  
WE GONNA OVERLOAD DIS  
T'ING! GET IT BIG ENOUGH  
TO 'XPLODE. BON  
APETITE.

KZZZZEKKT



THEN, WITH AN LINEARTHLY  
SHRIEK THE ALIEN MASSIVE-  
LY ENLARGES--FREEING  
THE IMPRISONED LIFEFORMS...

...AS THE ENTITY DISTORTS--  
ITS BINDING STRUCTURE  
BREAKING APART...

...DISSIPATING/  
UNTIL ALL THAT  
REMAINS--

--IS A DWINDLING  
PATCH OF LIGHT,



MOMENTS LATER...

WE JUST BEEN T'ROUGH  
ONE FIGHT, LOGAN--WE  
DON' NEED ANOTHER.

I HEAR YA,  
CAJUN. BUT WHETHER  
WE GO AT IT IS ALL UP  
TO THE LADY WITH THE  
NAILS.

OH, JEAN-- SO  
GOOD TO BE BACK! IT  
WAS A HORRIBLE NIGHT-  
MARE. I WAS COLD AND  
FLOATING... AND I  
SAW--

SHUSH... IT'S  
OKAY, JUBILEE. YOU'RE  
WITH US NOW. YOU'RE  
SAFE.

LOGAN, WE  
HAVE UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS.

I OWE YOU MY LIFE,  
STILL, THAT CHANGES  
NOTHING BETWEEN  
US. YOU BROUGHT  
ABOUT MY FATHER'S  
DEATH.

THERE IS NO  
FORGIVENESS  
IN MY HEART  
FOR YOU.

ONE DAY YOU WILL  
PAY FOR YOUR  
CRIME.

YURIKO--  
DON'T...

SHE'S GOT IT ALL **WRONG**.  
IT **WASN'T** LIKE THAT AT  
ALL. WHY DOESN'T SHE  
**SEE?** WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH HER?

PITY HER, LOGAN, FOR HER HATRED  
WILL **CONSUME** HER-- SUCK THE  
LIFE FROM HER AS **EFFECTIVELY**  
AS THAT ALIEN DID.

AND FROM THAT CONDITION  
THERE MAY BE NO  
RESTORATION.

NOW I MUST RETURN TO THE  
SPACECRAFT, MY X-MEN. I **SENSED**  
THINGS THERE-- SAW **VISIONS** OF  
BEINGS WITH **UNIMAGINABLE**  
POWER.

I AM  
THANKFUL YOU ARE ALL  
SAFE, THOUGH I FEAR  
THIS MAY ONLY BE  
THE **BEGINNING** OF... THE END.





FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TELEVISION SERIES!



# X-MEN<sup>®</sup> ADVENTURES

SEASON  
III

## THE PHOENIX SAGA

*John Hick*





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

IN HIS DREAM--  
THIS IS HOW  
IT OCCURS.

SOMEWHERE, HE WATCHES A MONITOR, GAZING  
AT THE INFINITE -- PREPARING HIMSELF.

AND THEN THEY APPEAR, SMALL  
SPACECRAFTS--STRANGE, ALMOST  
INSECT-LIKE IN APPEARANCE.

HE WANTS TO CRY OUT--TO WARN  
THEM...BUT IN SPACE, NO ONE  
CAN HEAR YOU SCREAM.

OR SO IT SAID ON THAT  
MOVIE POSTER HE  
REMEMBERS FROM  
AGES AGO.

SECONDS LATER, A  
WARNING BECOMES  
IRRELEVANT.

TWO OF THE SHIPS ARE  
OBLITERATED. ALL HE  
CAN DO IS WATCH.



A GIGANTIC, IMPERIAL  
BATTLECRUISER IS IN  
PURSUIT OF THE LONE  
REMAINING REBEL VESSEL.

IN HIS DESPERATE NEED TO  
HELP--HE REACHES OUT,  
WANTING TO HOLD THE  
SMALL CRAFT, SHELTER IT  
IN THE CONFINES OF  
HIS CUPPED HANDS.

BUT HE IS HELPLESS, AND THE  
MONSTROUS MOTHERSHIP BEARS  
RELENTLESSLY DOWN ON HER  
PREY, ALL FORWARD BATTERIES  
FIRING.

THE

PHOENIX

SAGA

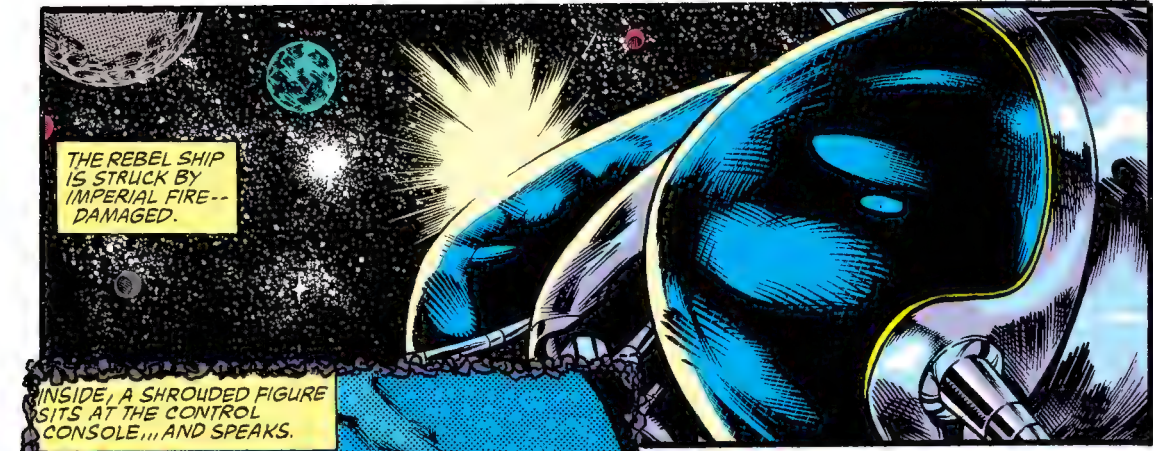
PART  
I

THE  
SACRIFICE

RALPH MACCHIO, SCRIPT  
JOHN HEBERT, PENCILS  
GREG ADAMS, INKS  
MICHAEL HIGGINS, LETTERS  
MATT WEBB, COLORS  
KELLY CORVESE, EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS, ED. IN CHIEF  
BASED ON THE TELEPLAY BY  
MICHAEL EDENS

IT CAN'T BE  
MUCH LONGER  
NOW, HE THINKS.  
SECONDS,  
PERHAPS?





THE REBEL SHIP  
IS STRUCK BY  
IMPERIAL FIRE--  
DAMAGED.

INSIDE, A SHROUDED FIGURE  
SITS AT THE CONTROL  
CONSOLE,,, AND SPEAKS.

HELP ME,  
HELP ME, CHARLES  
XAVIER.

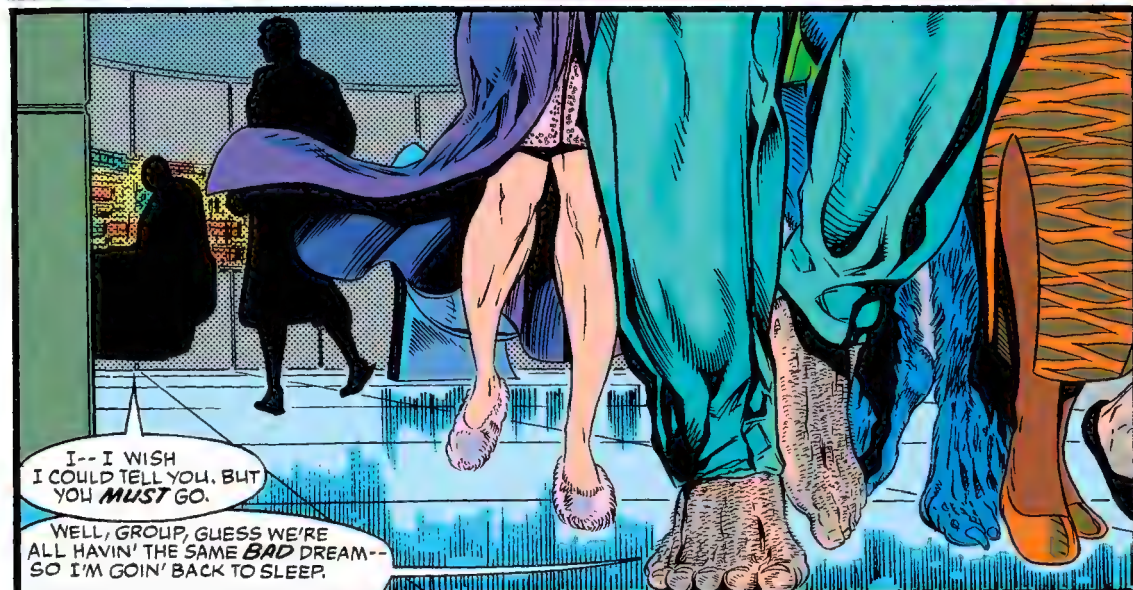
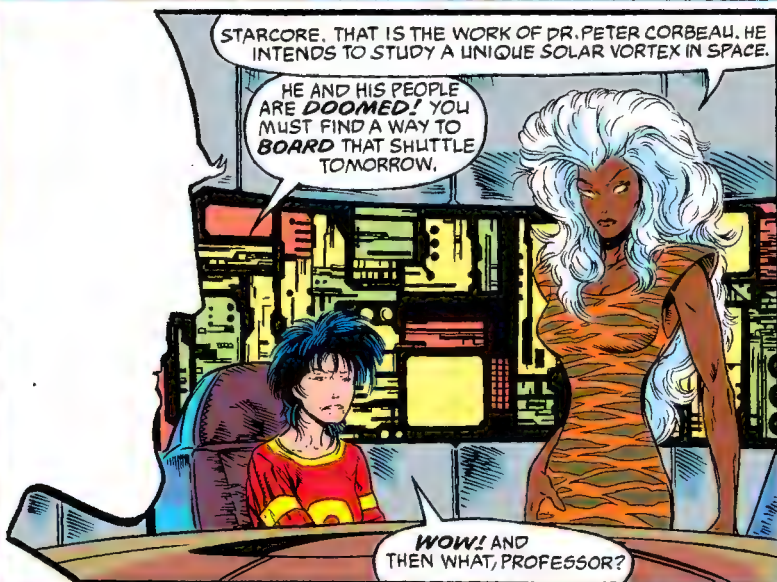
FOR THE  
SAKE OF THE  
FUTURE--

HELP ME!

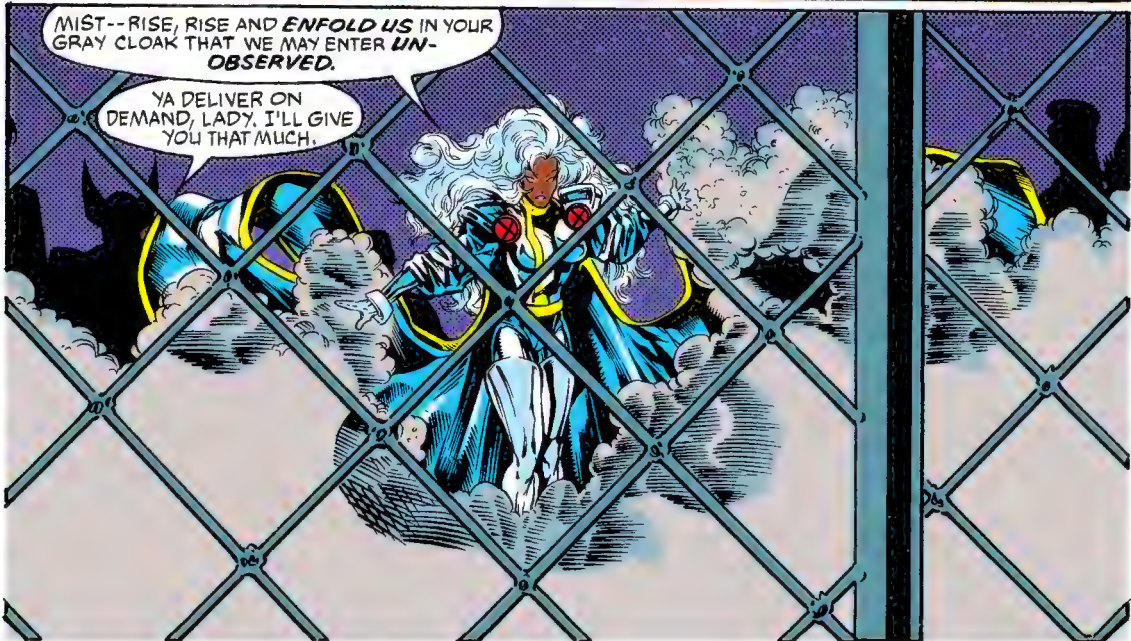
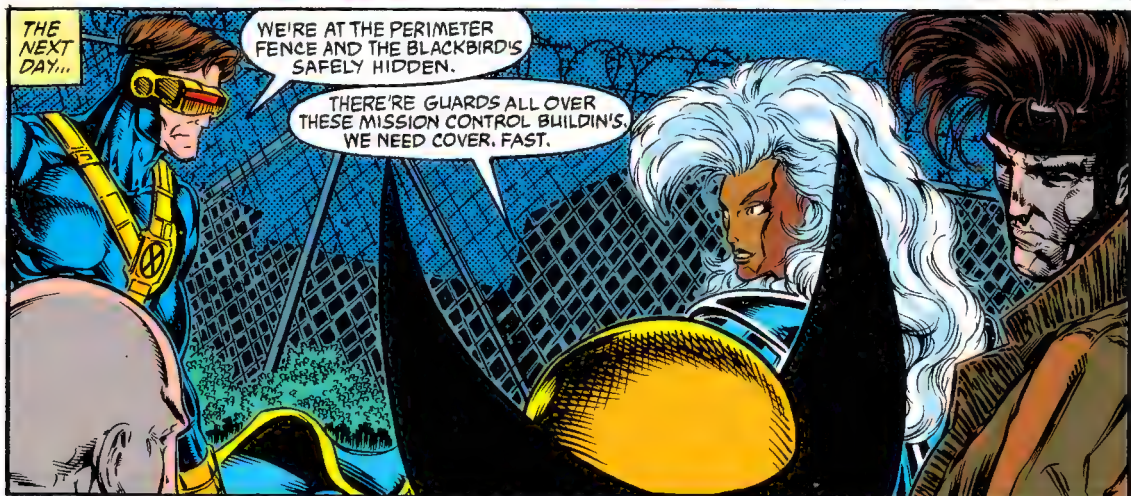
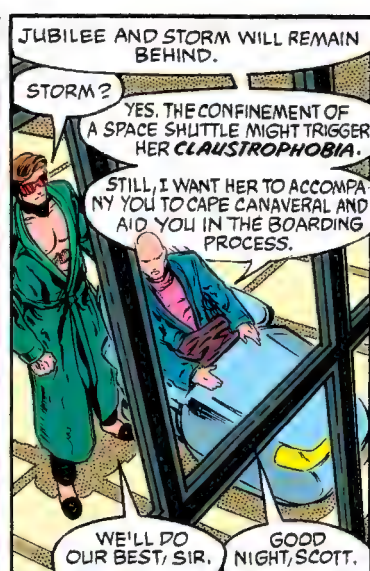
AND CHARLES XAVIER, LEADER OF THE  
UNCANNY X-MEN, AWAKENS FROM THAT  
FRIGHTENING IMAGE WITH A START...

THEY'RE  
COMING!

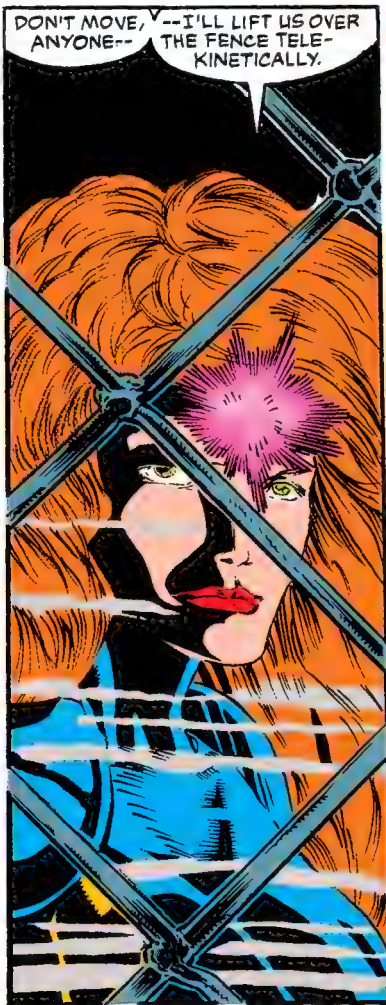












DON'T MOVE, ANYONE-- I'LL LIFT US OVER THE FENCE TELEKINETICALLY.

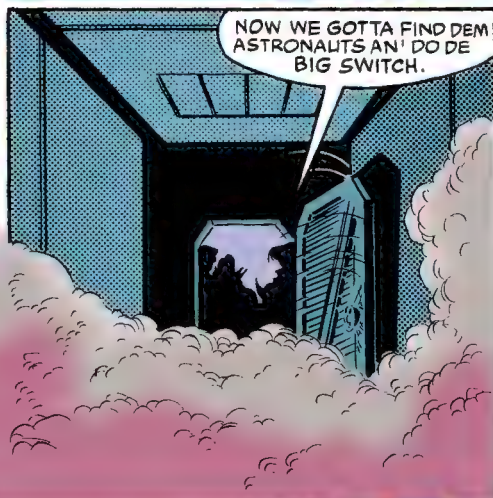


THINK I CAN MAKE OUT THE MISSION CONTROL BUILDING DOOR AHEAD.



IN WE GO, PEOPLE!

SHRAKK



NOW WE GOTTA FIND DEM ASTRONAUTS AN' DO DE BIG SWITCH.

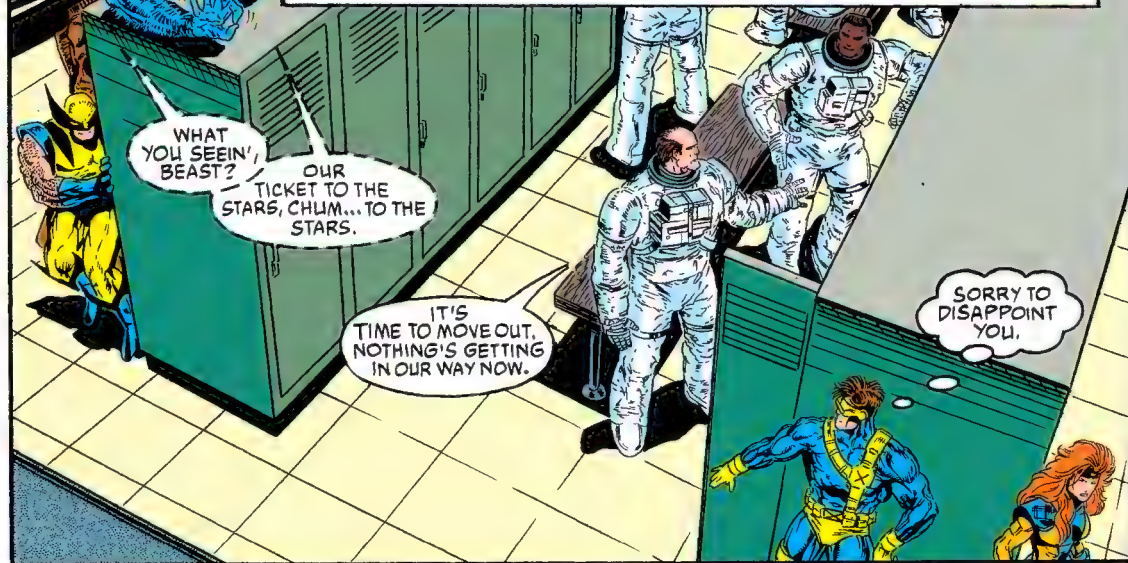
SHH. WE'RE AT THE READY! THEN LET US SEPARATE, ME ROOM AN' I'M GETTIN' BOYOS AND APPROACH OUR THE SCENT O' THE PREY IN PINCER FORMATION. FLY-BOYS.



WHAT YOU SEEN, BEAST?

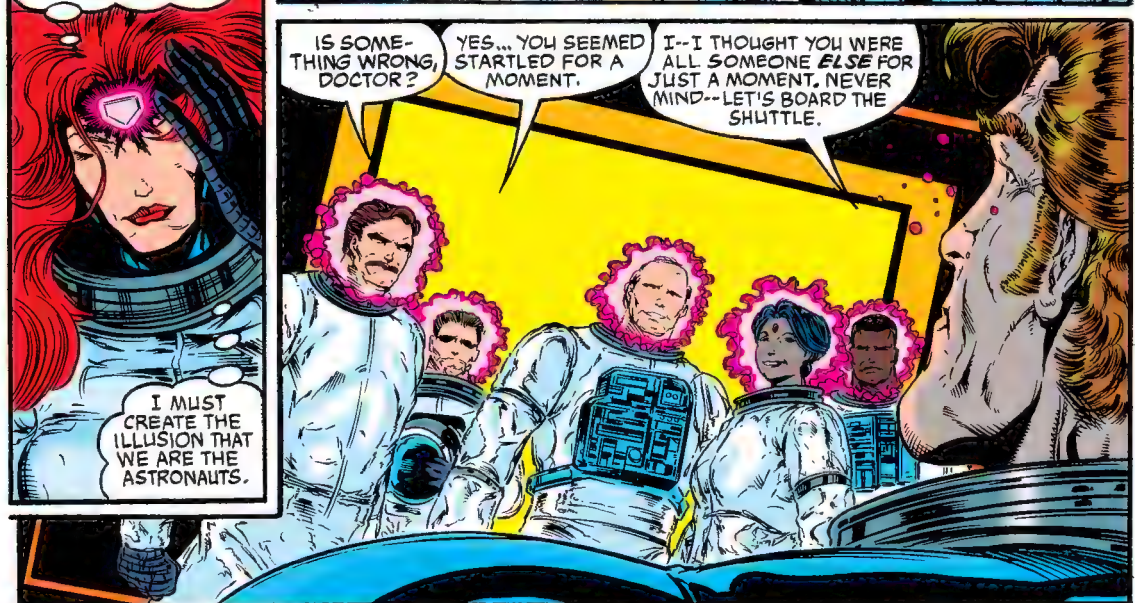
OUR TICKET TO THE STARS, CHUM... TO THE STARS.

IT'S TIME TO MOVE OUT. NOTHING'S GETTING IN OUR WAY NOW.



SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU.

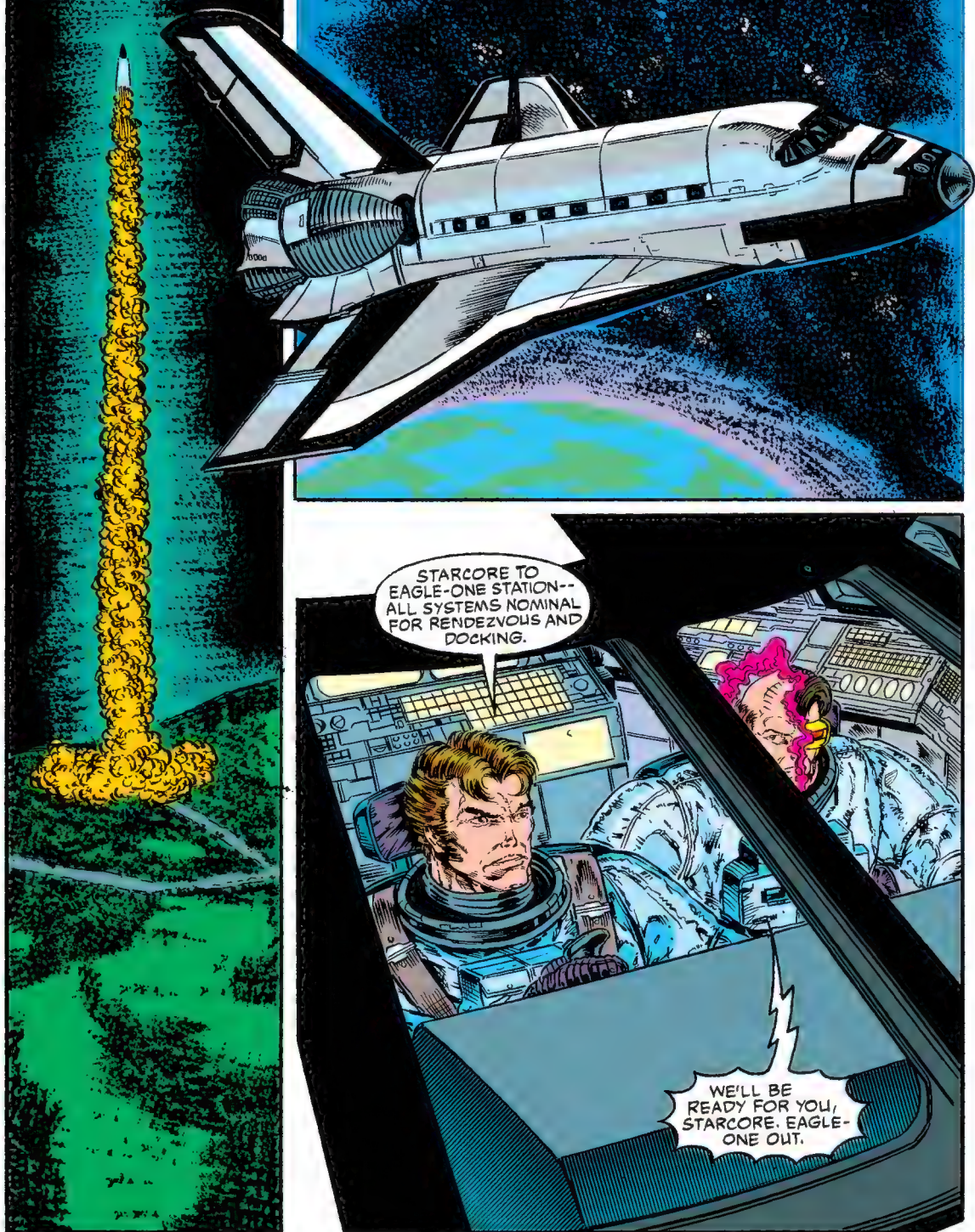






SHORTLY, TWIN BOOSTERS  
LAUNCH THE ROCKET AND  
BOGUS CREW TO ESCAPE  
VELOCITY...

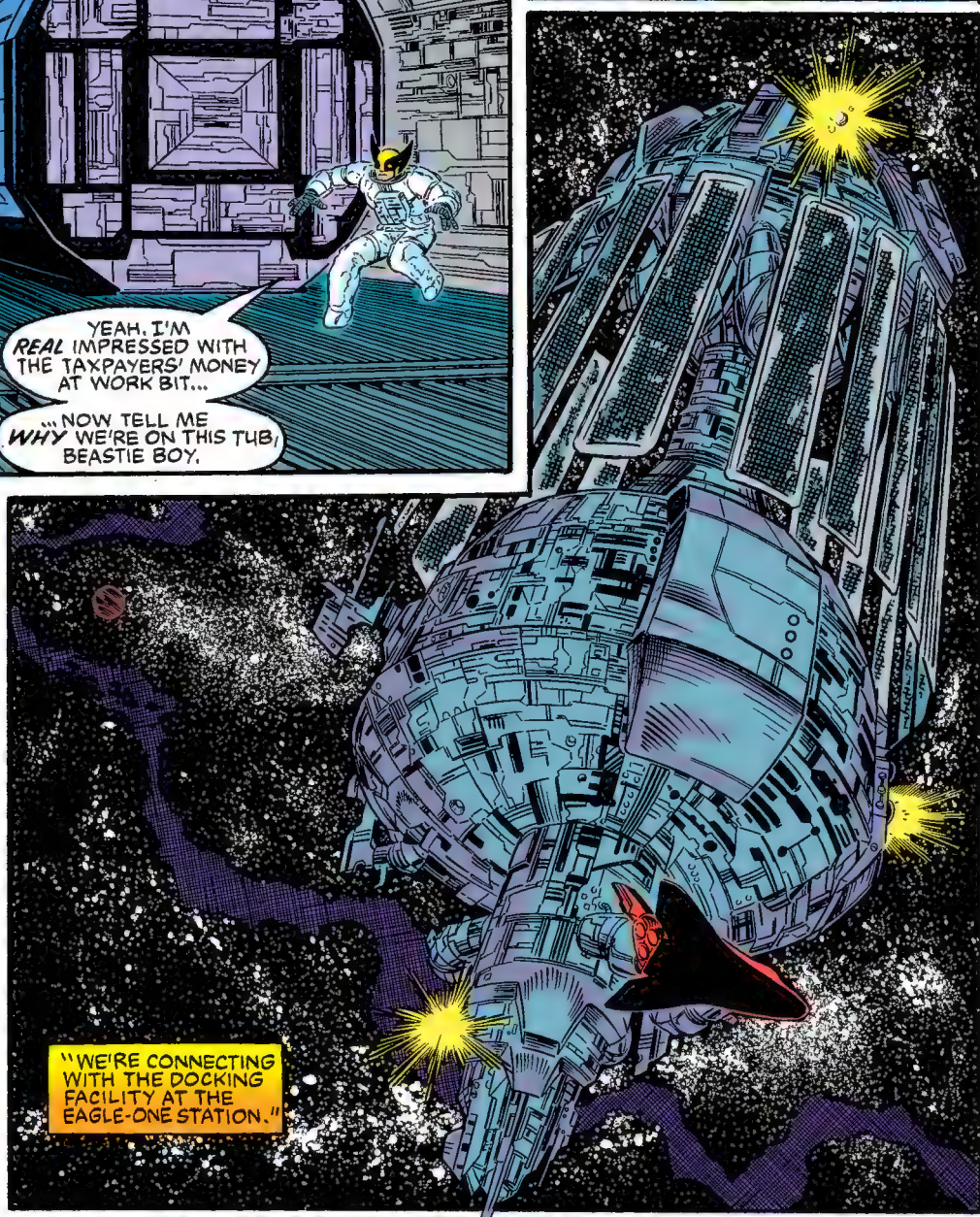
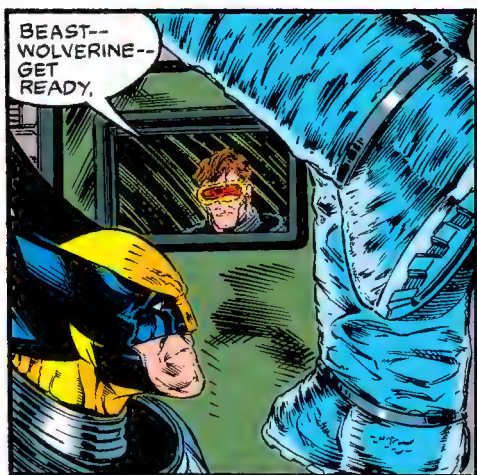
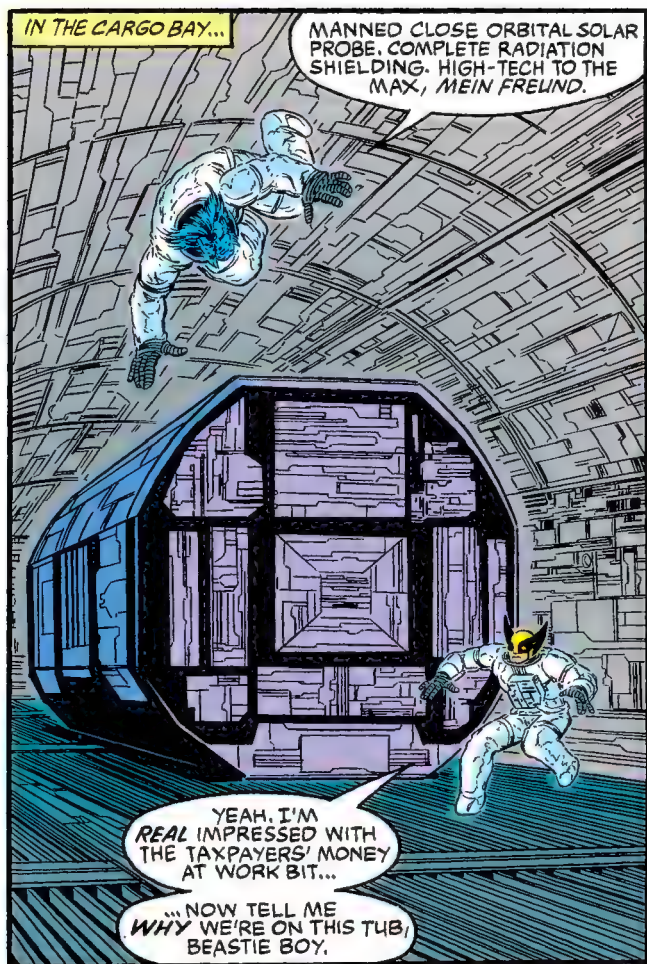
... TO THE VERY DOORSTEP  
OF SPACE, WHERE THE  
BOOSTERS ARE JETTI-  
SIONED AND THE  
GLEAMING SHUTTLE  
IS SET FREE.



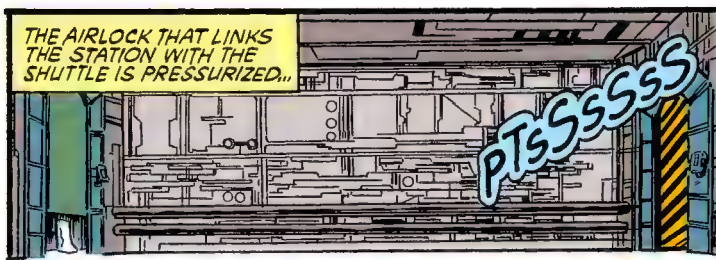
STARCORE TO  
EAGLE-ONE STATION--  
ALL SYSTEMS NOMINAL  
FOR RENDEZVOUS AND  
DOCKING.

WE'LL BE  
READY FOR YOU,  
STARCORE. EAGLE-  
ONE OUT.



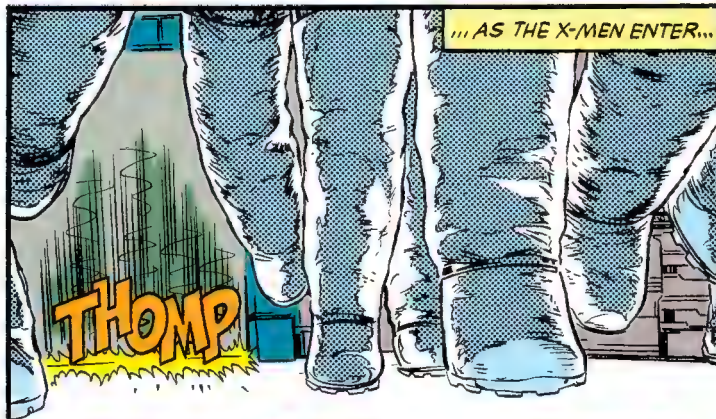






THE AIRLOCK THAT LINKS THE STATION WITH THE SHUTTLE IS PRESSURIZED...

PSSSSSS



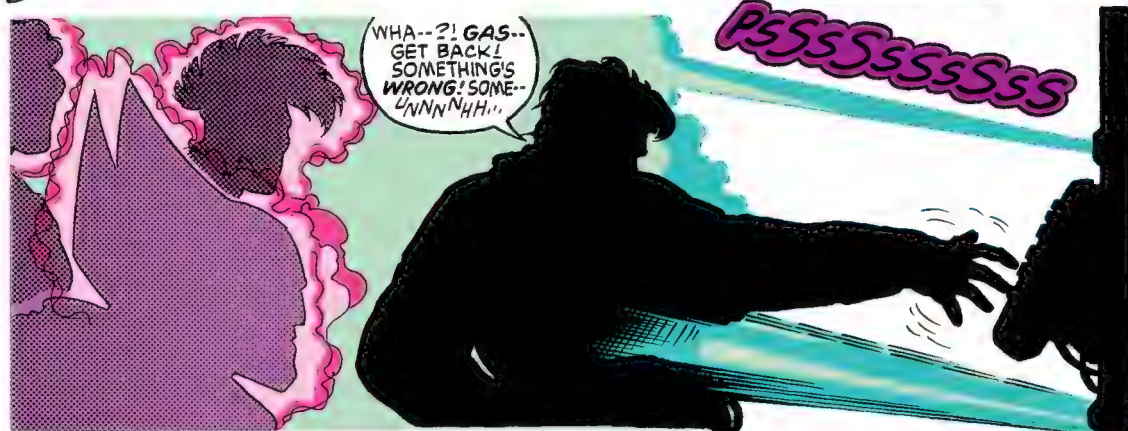
... AS THE X-MEN ENTER...

THOMP



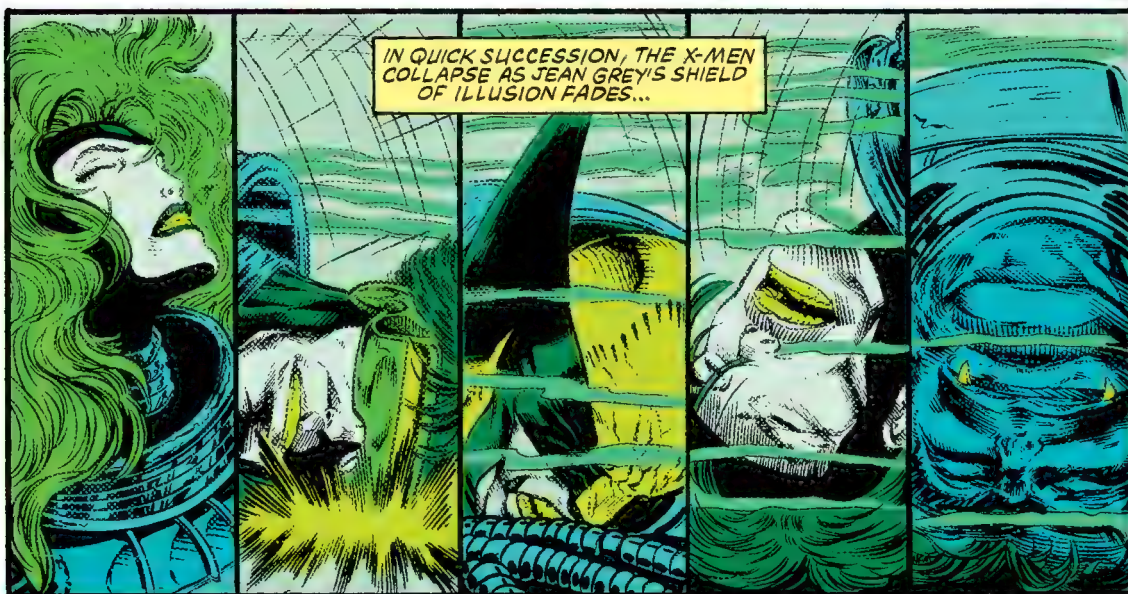
I HEAR THE STATION PERSONNEL PLAN A GREAT WELCOME FOR US.

THEY DON'T GET MANY GUESTS UP HERE.



WHA--?! GAS-- GET BACK! SOMETHING'S WRONG! SOME-- UHHH...

PSSSSSSSSSS

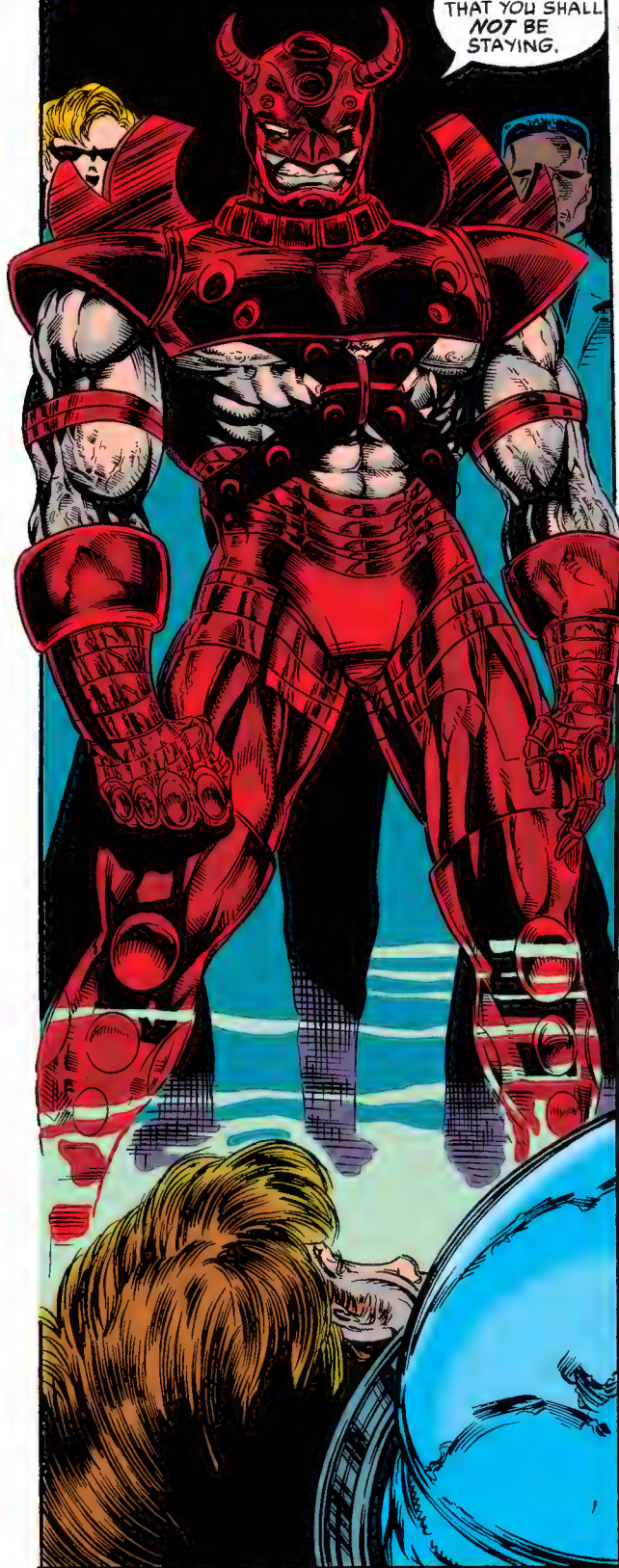


IN QUICK SUCCESSION, THE X-MEN COLLAPSE AS JEAN GREY'S SHIELD OF ILLUSION FADES...



SHI'AR EMISSARY **ERIC THE RED** HUMBLLY WELCOMES YOU TO THE EAGLE-ONE STATION.

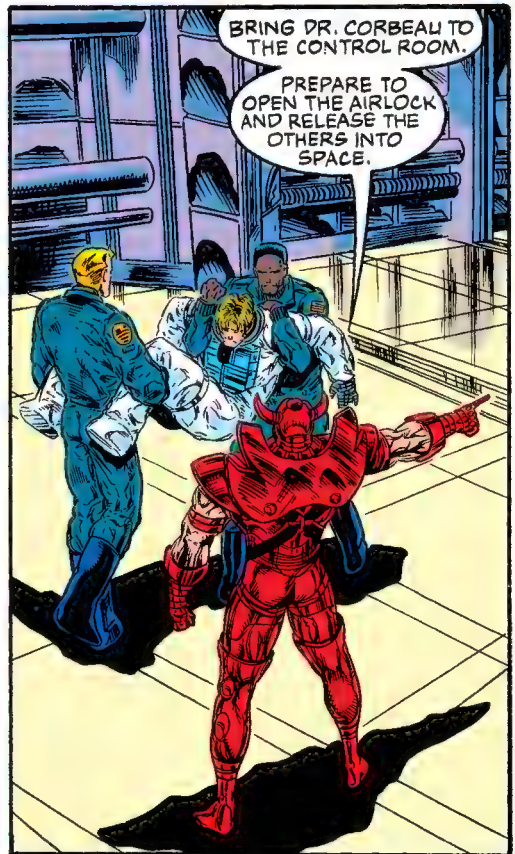
IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU SHALL **NOT** BE STAYING.



THE SHUTTLE CREW HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED, YOUR EXCELLENCY, **LORD D'KEN**.

GOOD. YOU KNOW THE ONE WE NEED. THE REST ARE EXPENDABLE.

AS YOU DESIRE.

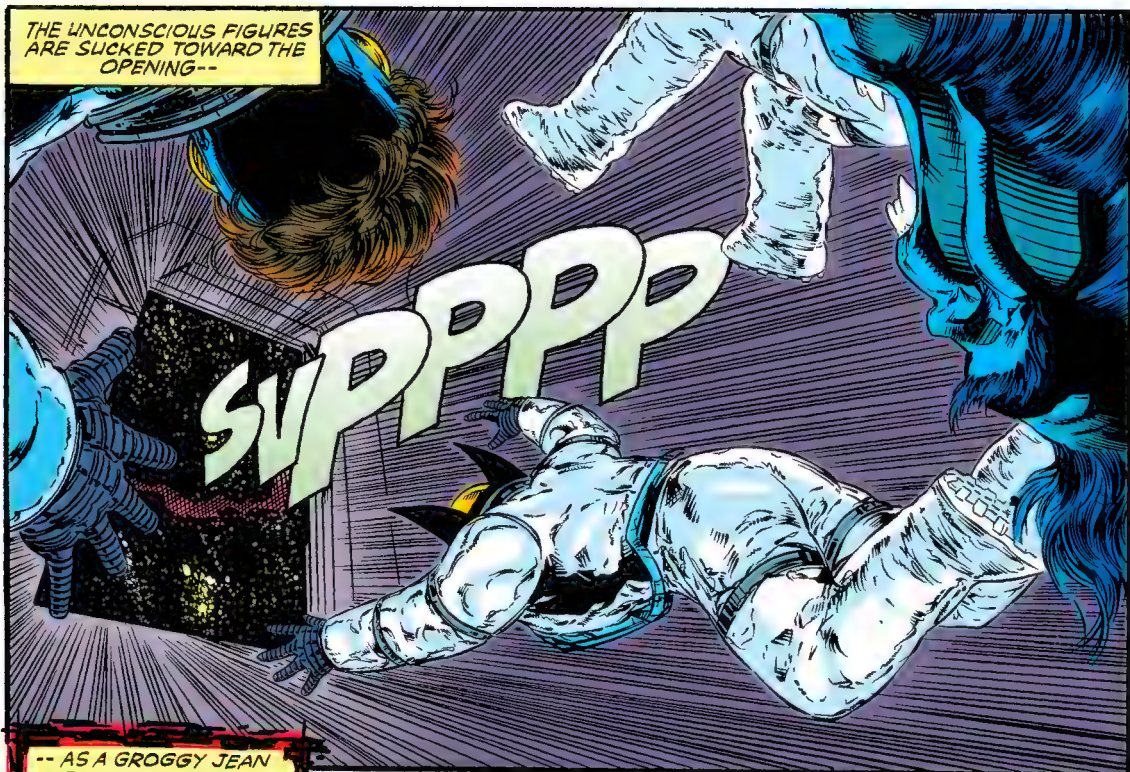


BRING DR. CORBEAU TO THE CONTROL ROOM.

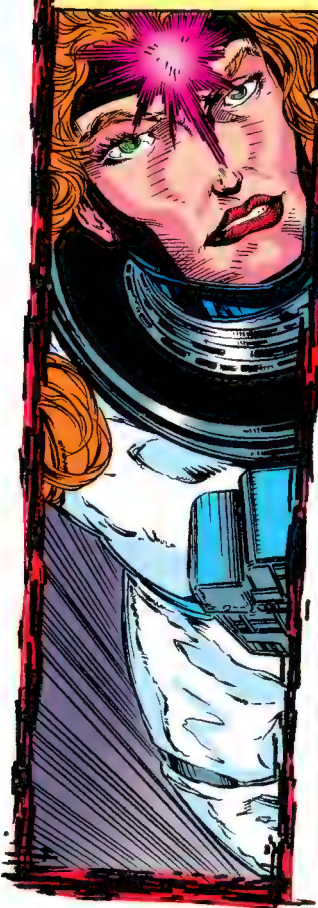
PREPARE TO OPEN THE AIRLOCK AND RELEASE THE OTHERS INTO SPACE.



THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURES  
ARE SUCKED TOWARD THE  
OPENING--



-- AS A GROGGY JEAN  
GREY STRUGGLES TO  
FOCUS.



MUST  
CONCENTRATE--  
GET THOSE CREWMEN  
TO CLOSE THE  
HATCH.

NO GOOD.  
THEY'RE MIND-  
CONTROLLED--  
WON'T BUDGE.



ONE CHANCE--LIFT THEM  
TELEKINETICALLY!





"THEY'RE ALMOST AT THE OPENING--  
MUST MOVE THE LEVER--"

"--PUSH IT  
BACK--NOW!"

CHIKKKK

THAMP

JEAN--WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I RECOVERED  
FIRST--I WAS PUTTING  
UP A TELEKINETIC  
SHIELD WHEN THE GAS  
ENTERED.

T'ANKS  
FOR DE SAVE,  
CHERIE.

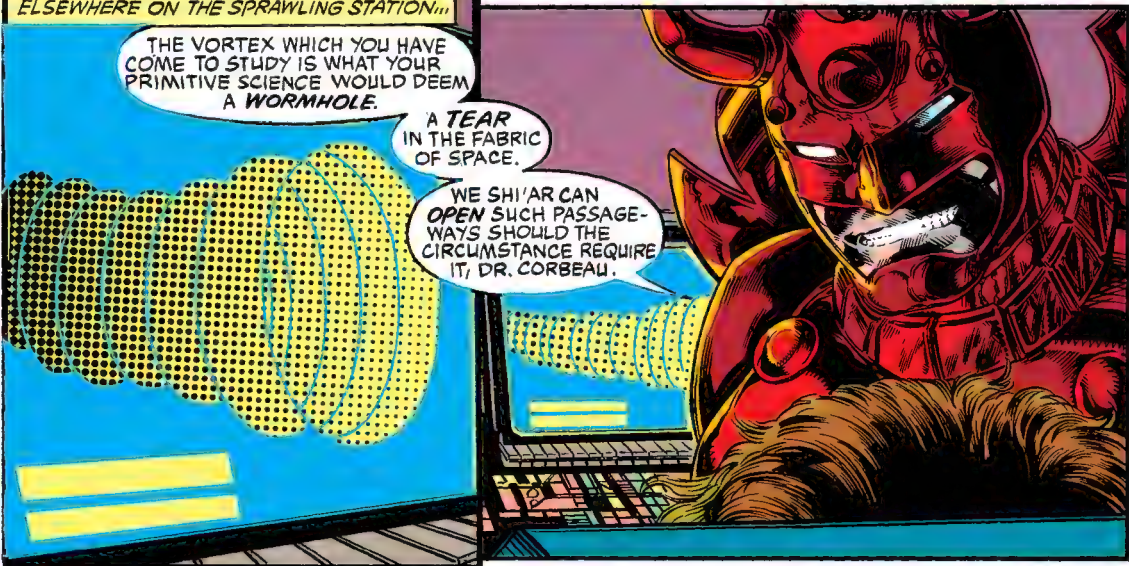
MAYBE XAVIER  
WASN'T WRONG  
SENDIN' US.

ELSEWHERE ON THE SPRAWLING STATION...

THE VORTEX WHICH YOU HAVE  
COME TO STUDY IS WHAT YOUR  
PRIMITIVE SCIENCE WOULD DEEM  
A WORMHOLE.

A TEAR  
IN THE FABRIC  
OF SPACE.

WE SHI'AR CAN  
OPEN SUCH PASSAGE-  
WAYS SHOULD THE  
CIRCUMSTANCE REQUIRE  
IT, DR. CORBEAU.







MY PURPOSE HERE IS TO INTERCEPT AN ENEMY OF MY EMPEROR, THE **REBEL LILANDRA**.

SOON SHE WILL TRAVEL THROUGH THE WORMHOLE.

I HAVE MOUNTED AN **ENERGY WEAPON** ON THIS SPACE STATION... ONE CAPABLE OF **DISABLING** A REBEL STARCROISER.

WHAT ARE THE SHI'AR?



THE MOST **GLORIOUS** CONQUERORS IN ALL THE NINE GALAXIES! I AM THEIR **AGENT** IN THIS SECTOR.

ALL THE YEARS I HAVE WALKED AMONG YOU--**WAITING** FOR MY EMPEROR'S CALL!

WHEN THIS MISSION IS COMPLETE, PERHAPS I MAY BE ASSIGNED TO A MORE **SUITABLE** PLANET...

...ONE NOT SO **INFESTED** WITH **LOWER** LIFE FORMS.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



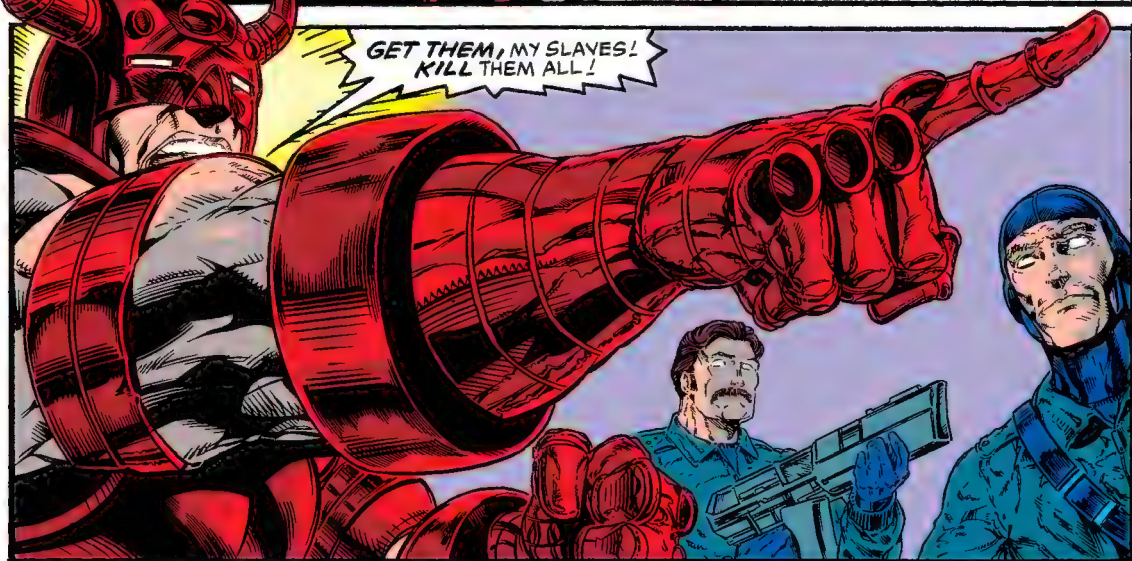
I AM MERELY GOING TO ATTACH A SIMPLE MIND CONTROL DEVICE THAT WILL ENSURE YOUR COOPERATION.

**N-NO! DON'T DO IT! DON'T!**



DO NOT STRUGGLE, DOCTOR! THIS WON'T HURT IN THE LEAST.









USE  
ONLY THE FORCE  
NECESSARY TO  
STOP THEM.  
THEY'RE UNDER  
MENTAL CONTROL.  
THEY'RE NOT  
RESPONSIBLE FOR  
THEIR ACTIONS.



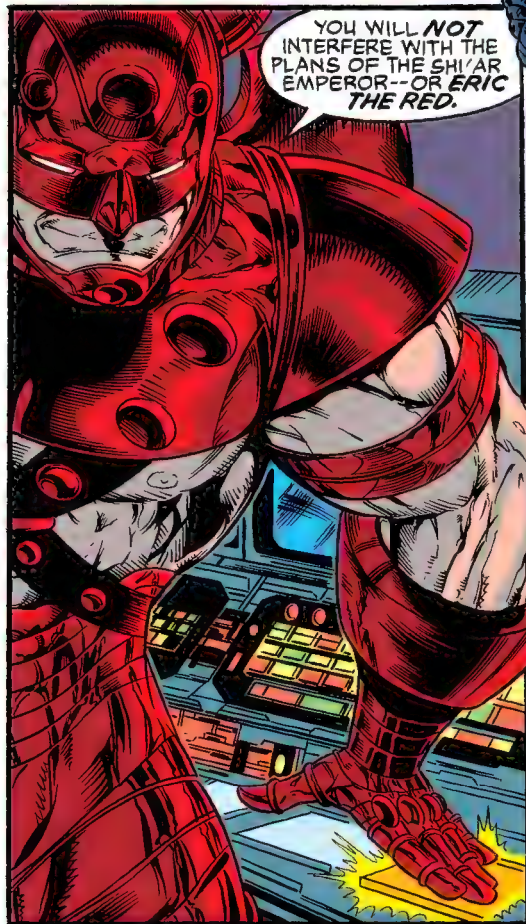
ZEKK



DON'T SWEAT IT, CYKE. A  
LITTLE BOP ON THE NOGGIN  
NEVER HURT NOBODY.

RIGHT,  
BUB?

WHOK



YOU WILL **NOT**  
INTERFERE WITH THE  
PLANS OF THE SHI'AR  
EMPEROR--OR ERIC  
THE RED.



WARNING. VORTEX  
EVENT HORIZON.

INTERGALACTIC MATTER  
TRANSFERENCE PRO-  
CEEDING. SHI'AR CLASS Y  
STARCUISE.



"THE REBEL SPACECRAFT  
IS EMERGING FROM  
THE WORMHOLE INTO  
NORMAL SPACE..."

"...AND IT WILL BE  
DESTROYED!"

SORRY, ERIC--  
THE X-MEN ARE  
PUTTING A LITTLE  
*CRIMP* IN YOUR  
MURDEROUS  
PLANS!

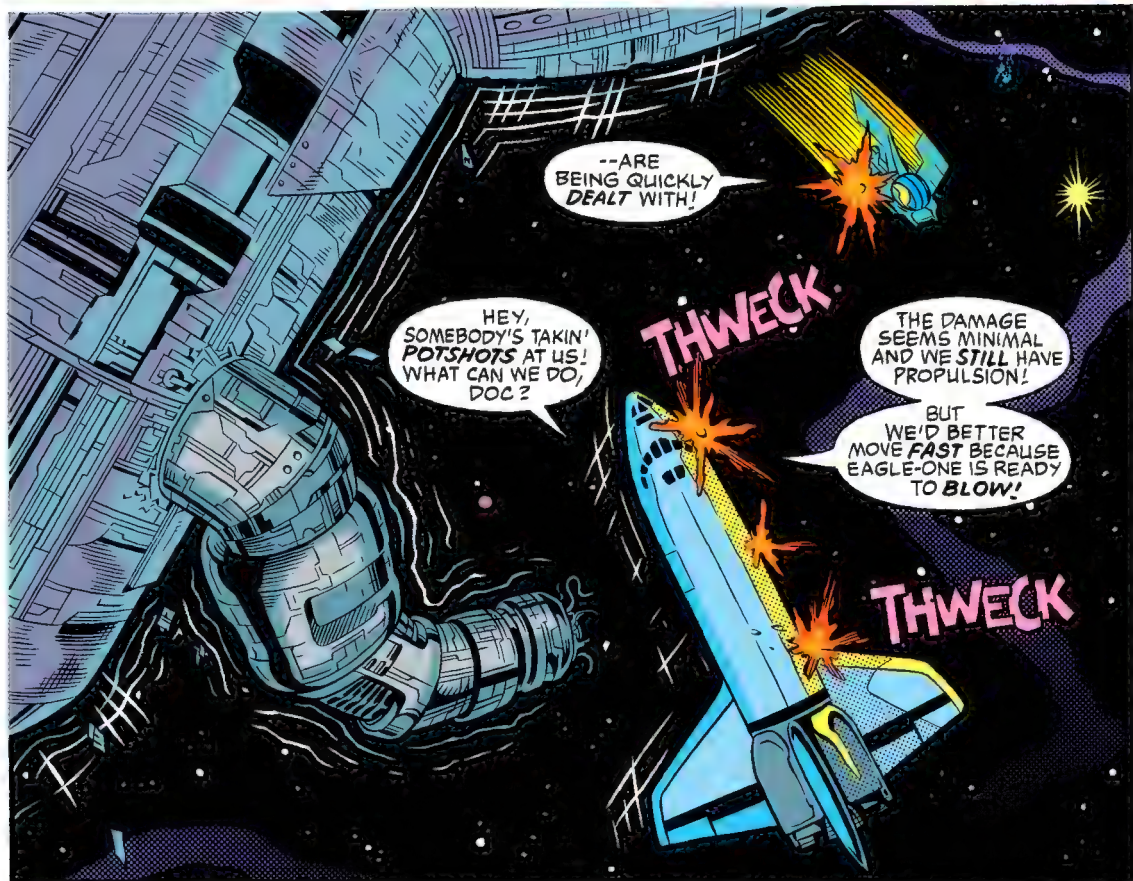
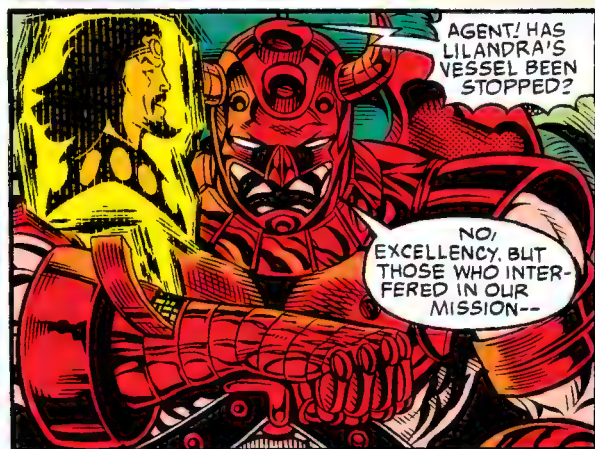
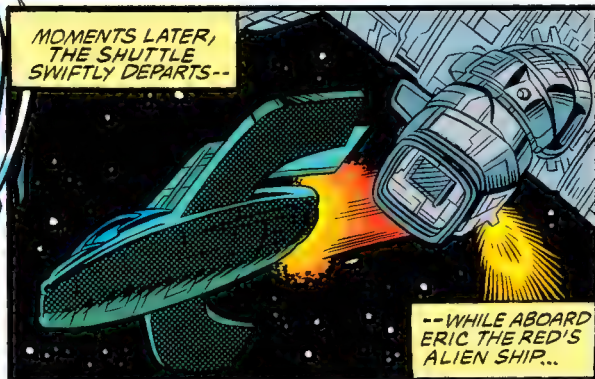
YOU YOUNG  
FOOL. IN DESTROYING  
THE CONSOLE YOU NOT  
ONLY SHORT-CIRCUIT  
THE CANNON--

--BUT  
THE REACTOR  
CONTAINMENT  
SYSTEMS AS  
WELL!

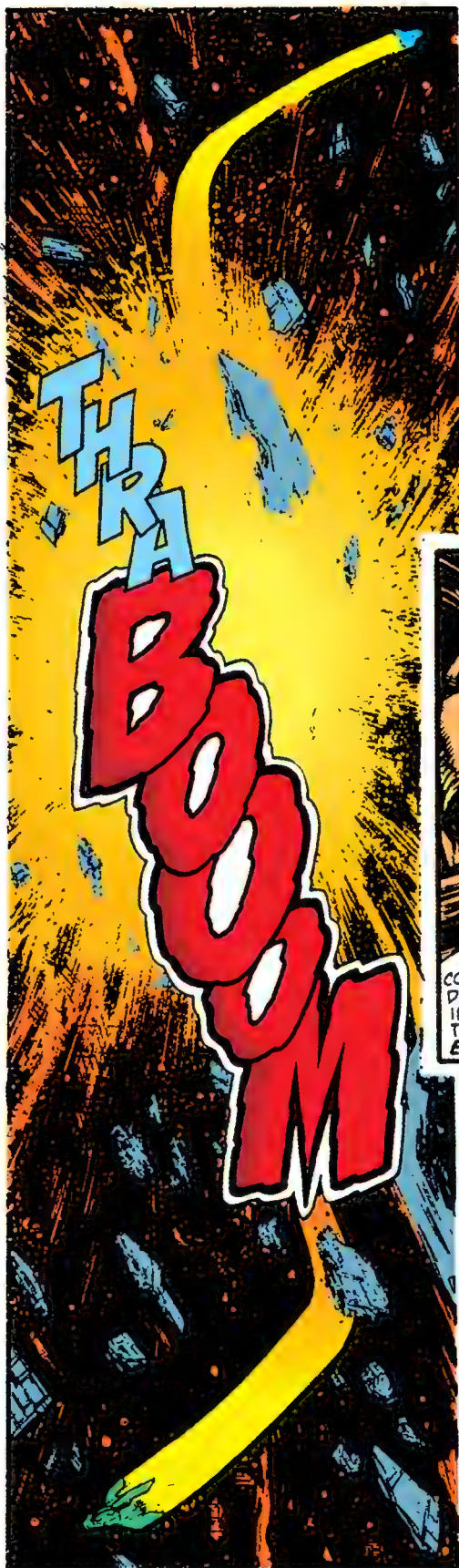
**ZAKK**

QUICKLY, MY  
SLAVES! WE ARE  
ABANDONING  
THIS STATION  
IMMEDIATELY!









THERE'S THAT SHIP  
ERIC TRIED TO DESTROY--  
**UNSCATHED!**

YES! AND LUCKILY THE EAGLE-ONE  
CREW FOLLOWED ERIC ONTO HIS  
SHIP, SO THERE WAS **NO LOSS OF**  
LIFE.

DOCTOR-- THAT  
DIAL ON THE  
CONSOLE--IT'S  
GLOWING.



**BLAST!** THE  
CONTROLS **HAVE** BEEN  
DAMAGED! WE'RE GO-  
ING RIGHT THROUGH  
THE REBEL SHIP'S  
**ENERGY CONTRAIL!**



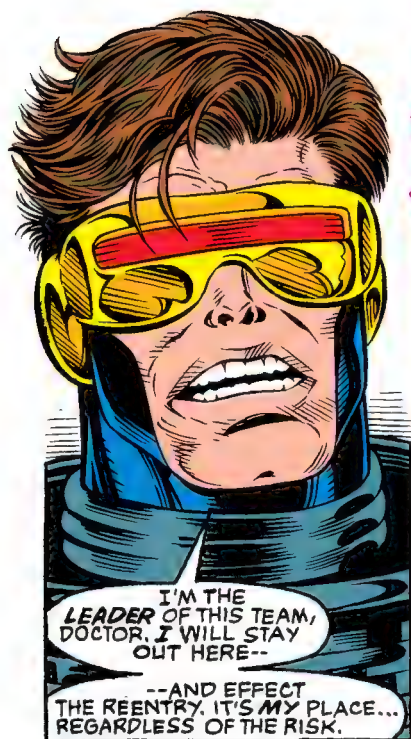
WHAT ABOUT THE  
**SOLAR PROBE?**  
ITS SHIELDING  
**MIGHT** PROTECT  
US FROM THE  
RADIATION.



THE AUTO  
PILOT IS **OUT**.  
I'LL STILL HAVE TO  
STAY OUT HERE AND  
**PILOT** THE SHUTTLE FOR  
REENTRY.

BUT IF  
THE RADIATION LEVEL IS  
**INTENSE**, YOU'D **NEVER** SURVIVE  
TO LAND US, GOOD SIR.





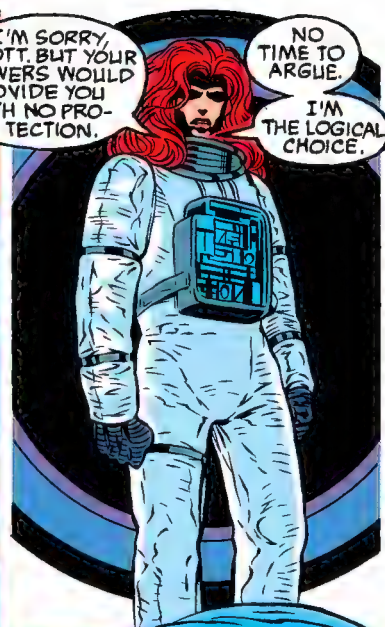
I'M THE LEADER OF THIS TEAM, DOCTOR. I WILL STAY OUT HERE--

--AND EFFECT THE REENTRY. IT'S MY PLACE... REGARDLESS OF THE RISK.



UGH!

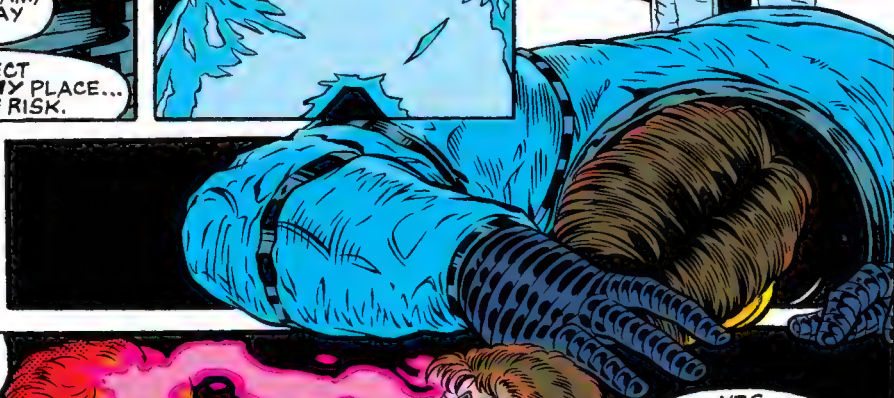
FSAPP



I'M SORRY, SCOTT. BUT YOUR POWERS WOULD PROVIDE YOU WITH NO PROTECTION.

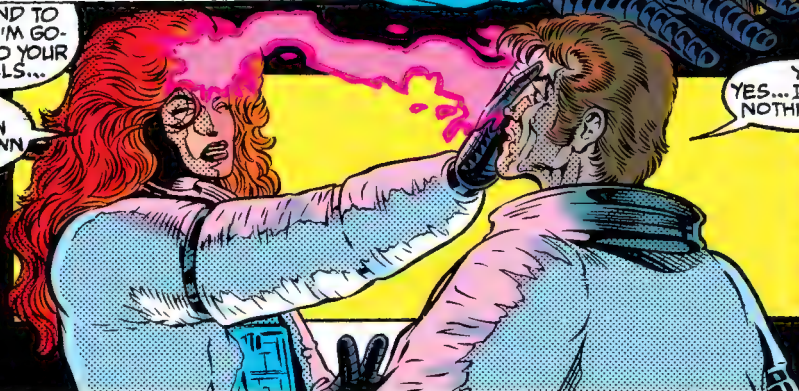
NO TIME TO ARGUE.

I'M THE LOGICAL CHOICE.



OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME, DOCTOR. I'M GOING TO TAP INTO YOUR PILOTING SKILLS...

...ABSORB AS MUCH AS I CAN TO SET US DOWN SAFELY.



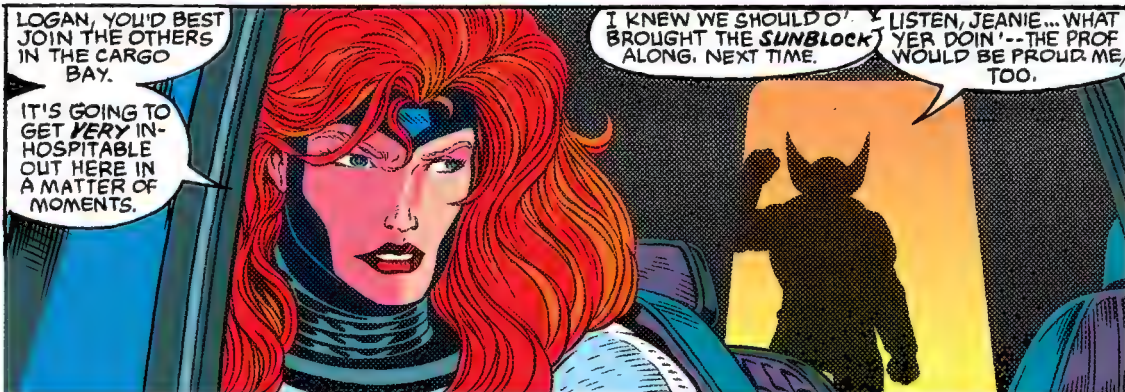
YES-- YES... I'LL HOLD NOTHING BACK.

LOGAN, YOU'D BEST JOIN THE OTHERS IN THE CARGO BAY.

IT'S GOING TO GET VERY INHOSPITABLE OUT HERE IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS.

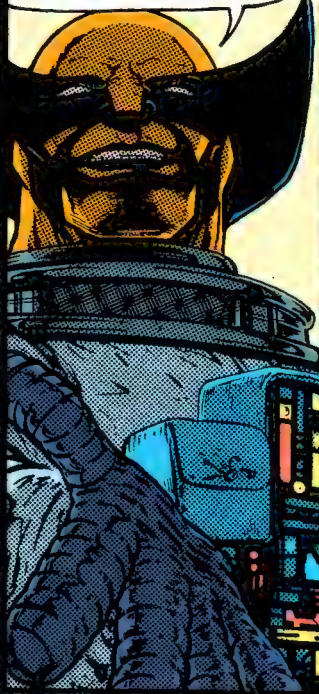
I KNEW WE SHOULD O' BROUGHT THE **SUNBLOCK** ALONG. NEXT TIME.

LISTEN, JEANIE... WHAT YER DOIN'-- THE PROF WOULD BE PROUD OF ME, TOO.





LOTS O' THINGS'VE GONE DOWN BETWEEN US, AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW, I--

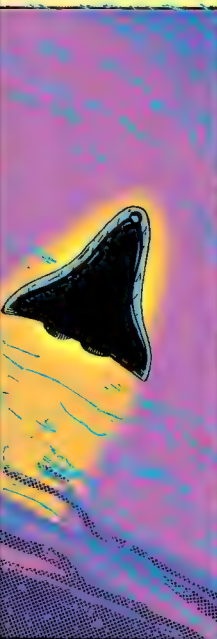


DON'T SAY *ANY* THING, LOGAN! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!



NOW GET IN THE BACK, PLEASE... JUST GO.

THE SHUTTLE MOVES INEXORABLY TOWARD THE MASSIVE CONTRAIL, ITS HULL GLOWING WITH UN-EARTHLY ENERGIES.

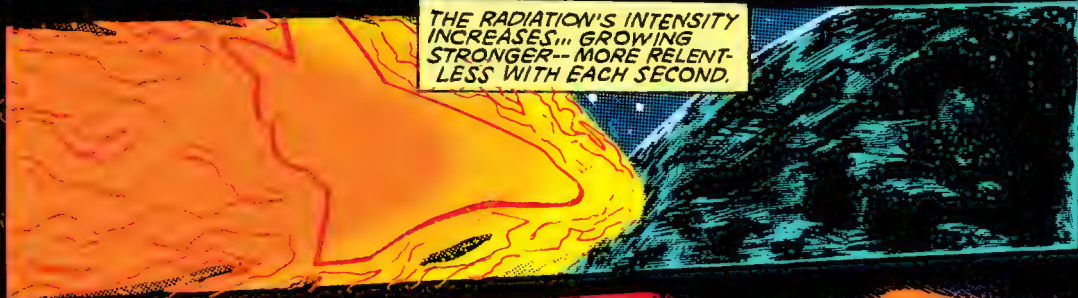


WE'RE GOING IN! I MUST MAINTAIN A POWERFUL TELEKINETIC SHIELD AROUND MYSELF...



... MUST FIND THE *STRENGTH* TO STOP THE RADIATION! ALL OUR LIVES DEPEND ON IT.

THE RADIATION'S INTENSITY INCREASES... GROWING STRONGER-- MORE RELENTLESS WITH EACH SECOND.



NO! STRAIN-- TOO GREAT!



MY SHIELD IS FADING RADIATION-- TOO MUCH! CAN'T HOLD OUT!

PROFESSOR-- FORGIVE ME!

I'VE FAILED YOU!

FAILED!



TO BE CONTINUED!



MARVEL  
COMICS

JUN • 4



X-MEN

fox

kids network

FROM THE HIT ANIMATED TELEVISION SERIES!

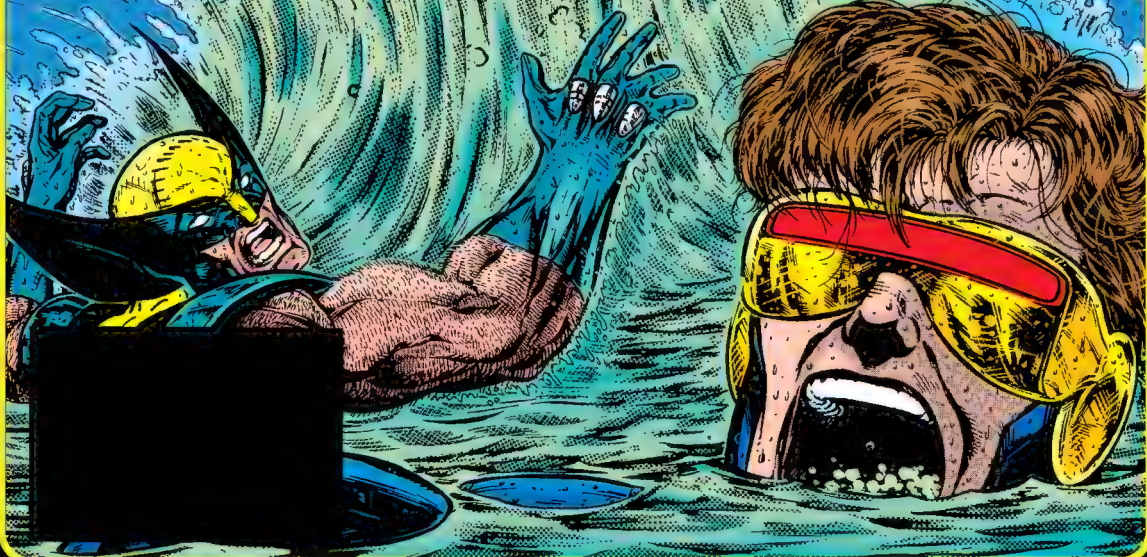
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
BOOK  
AUTHORITY

# X-MEN ADVENTURES



SEASON  
III

THE  
DARKNESS  
WITHIN



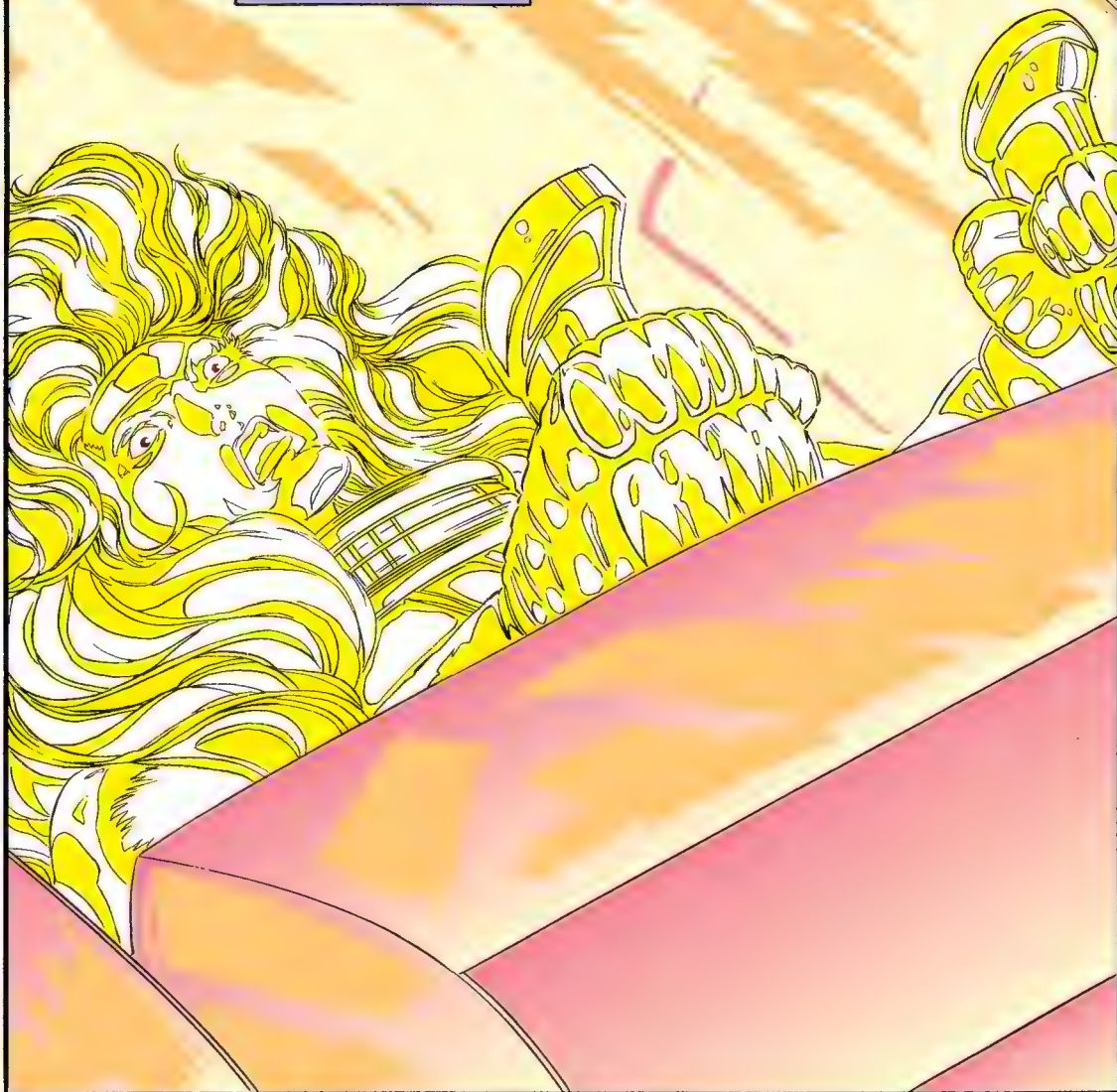


CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS. . .

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

ABOARD A U.S. SPACE SHUTTLE UNDER THE COMMAND OF DR. PETER CORBEAU, MUTANT JEAN GREY STRUGGLES TO MAINTAIN THE CONTROLS.

HER TELEKINETIC SHIELD HAS FALLEN, LEAVING HER PREY TO THE STRANGE ENERGIES WHICH BOMBARD THE SHIP...





# THE PHOENIX SAGA

PART  
II

## THE DARKNESS WITHIN

...ENERGIES SPEWED  
FROM AN ALIEN SPACE-  
CRAFT WHOSE ENORMOUS  
CONTRAIL HAS SURROUND-  
ED THE SHUTTLE.

AND WHILE JEAN GREY'S  
TEAMMATES, THE UNCANNY  
X-MEN, HUDDLE UNDER  
THE RADIATION PROTECTION  
AFFORDED BY A SATELLITE  
IN THE CARGO BAY...

...THE STEELY RESOLVE  
OF THE ERSATZ PILOT  
BEGINS TO FALTER.

RALPH MACCHIO - SCRIPT  
JOHN HEBERT - PENCILS  
GREG ADAMS, JIM AMASH,  
BILL ANDERSON AND  
JOE RUBINSTEIN - INKS  
MICHAEL HIGGINS - LETTERS  
MATT WEBB - COLORS  
KELLY CORVESE - EDITOR  
BOB HARRAS - EDITOR IN CHIEF  
BASED ON THE SCREEN-  
PLAY BY MARK EDENS



THE CONCENTRATED  
ENERGIES COALESCE  
INTO A HAUNTING,  
BIRD-LIKE CON-  
FIGURATION.

THE SHAPE OF  
THE PHOENIX  
OF LEGEND.

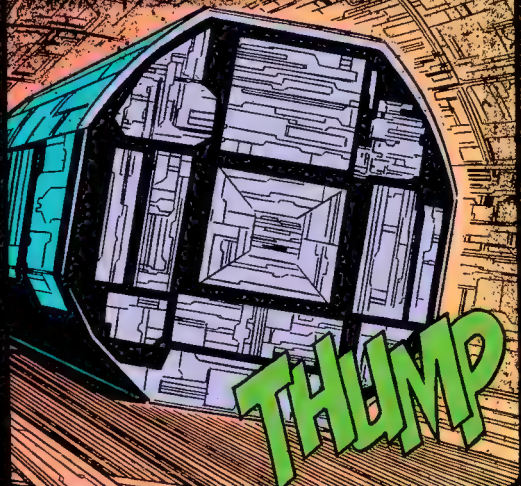
MUST--HOLD--  
ON! STAY--  
ALERT! MUST--

THE SHUTTLE CAREENS  
AMIDST THE FIERY  
ORANGE-YELLOW GLOW.

SUDDEN  
SHIFT--BEING  
THROWN FROM  
CHAIR!



IN THE CARGO BAY, THE RADIATION-PROOF CAPSULE CONTAINING THE X-MEN JOLTS.



THUMP



HOLD ON!  
EVERYONE! JEAN MUST  
BE MANEUVERING THE  
SHIP AWAY FROM SOME  
DANGER!

THAT'S  
YER SPIN ON  
THE SITUATION,  
CYKE!

ME--I  
THINK JEANIE'S  
LOSING IT!

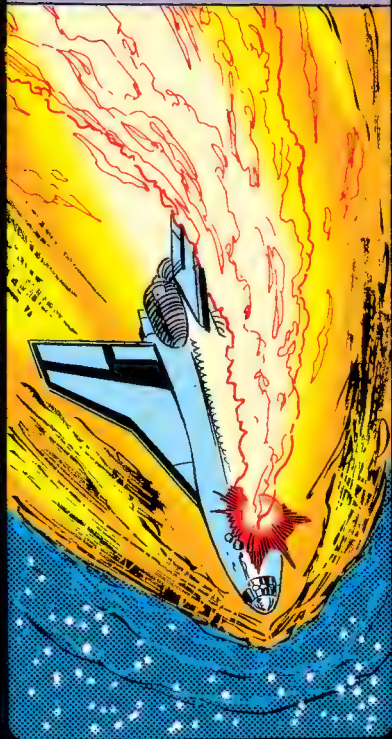


KZZZZKKKK

S-SOMETHING  
STABBING--THROUGH  
MY BACK! UMM--THE  
PAIN!



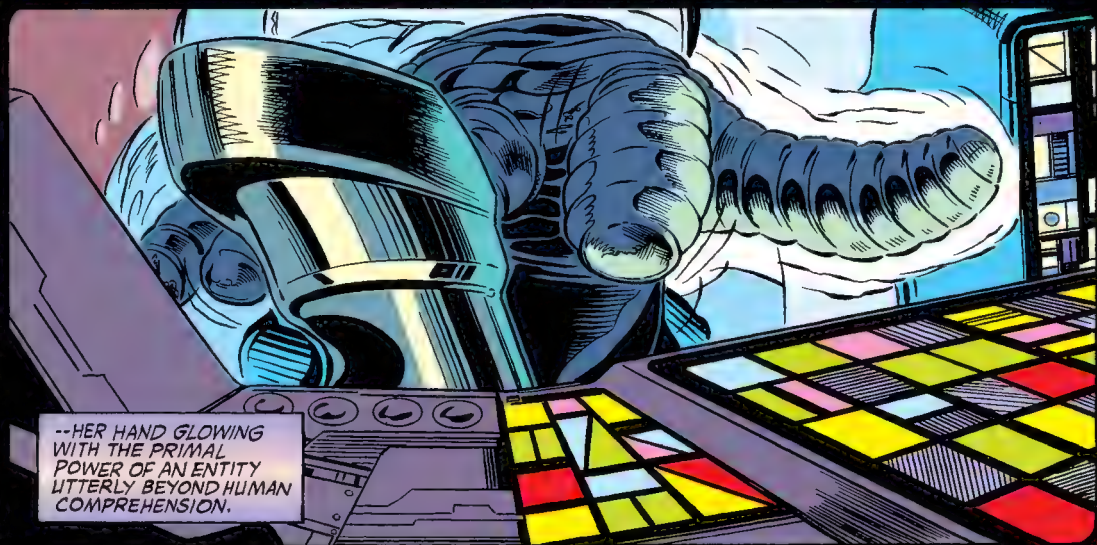
AS IF FLOWING DOWN A MASSIVE,  
INVISIBLE FUNNEL, THE INCREDIBLE  
ENERGIES PASS THROUGH THE  
SHUTTLE'S HULL AS IF IT WERE  
NONEXISTENT.



THE LINEARLY POWER SUFFUSES  
THE STRUGGLING X-MAN, AND THE  
FACE OF THE PHOENIX SUPERIMPOSES  
HER OWN IN AN EERIE SPECTACLE.



TRANCE-LIKE, SHE  
REACHES FOR THE  
SHIP'S CONTROLS--



--HER HAND GLOWING  
WITH THE PRIMAL  
POWER OF AN ENTITY  
LITTERLY BEYOND HUMAN  
COMPREHENSION.



LINERRINGLY, THE MESMERIZED  
JEAN GREY GUIDES THE SHUTTLE  
THROUGH RE-ENTRY--

--A PICTURE-PERFECT  
SPLASHDOWN IN NEW  
YORK HARBOR.

**SPLASHH**

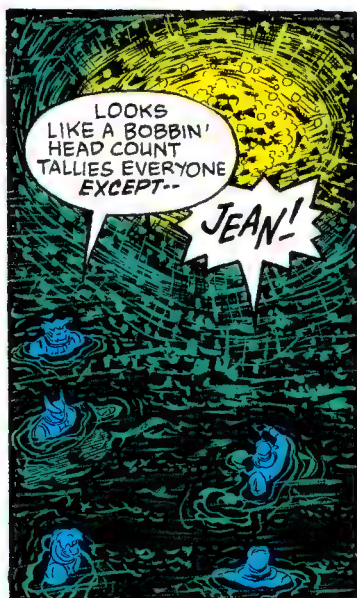


THE HATCH WAS JAMMED!  
LUCKILY LOGAN WAS ABLE  
TO PUNCTURE IT AND RIP  
US AN OPENING.

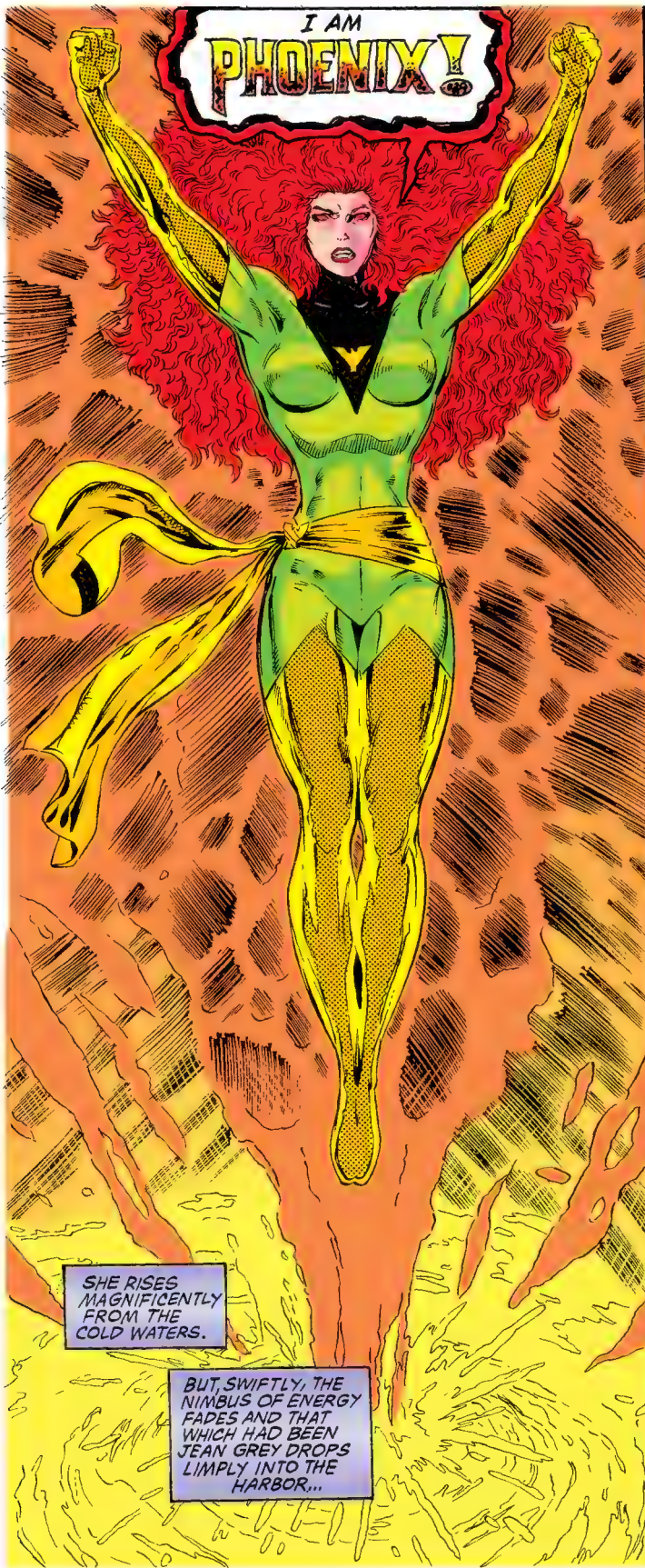


LOOKS  
LIKE A BOBBIN'  
HEAD COUNT  
TALLIES EVERYONE  
EXCEPT--

**JEAN!**

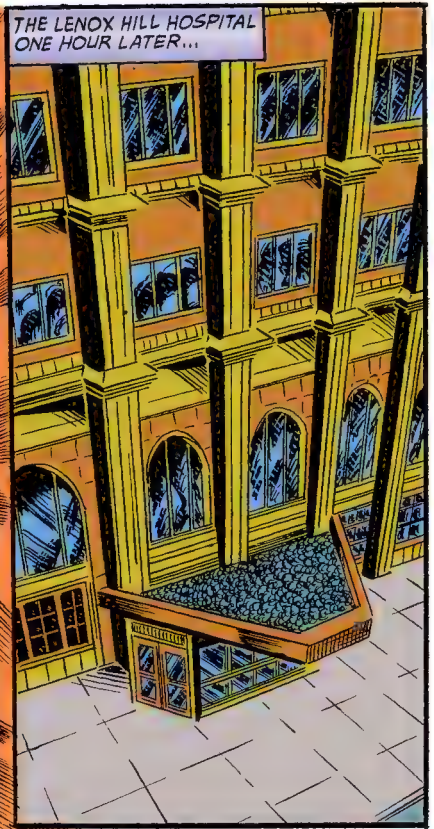




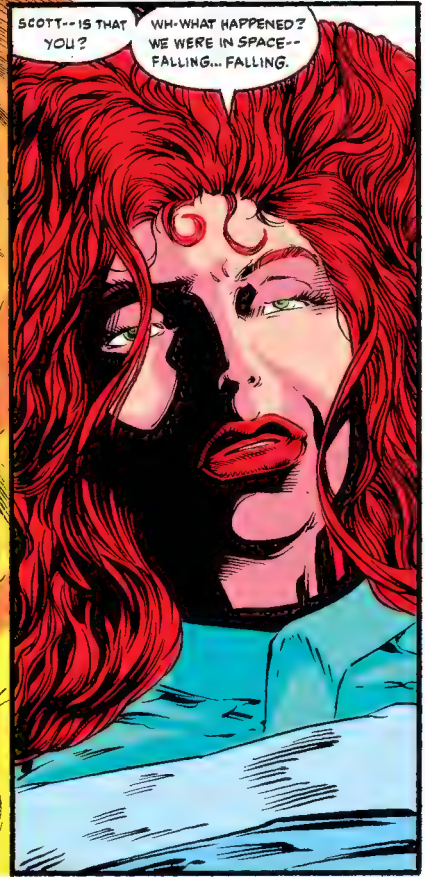


SHE RISES  
MAGNIFICENTLY  
FROM THE  
COLD WATERS.

BUT, SWIFTLY, THE  
NIMBUS OF ENERGY  
FADES AND THAT  
WHICH HAD BEEN  
JEAN GREY DROPS  
LIMPLY INTO THE  
HARBOR...



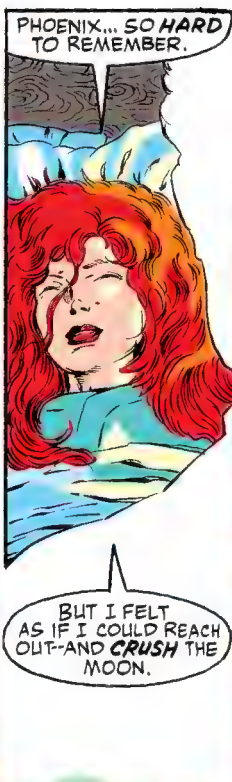
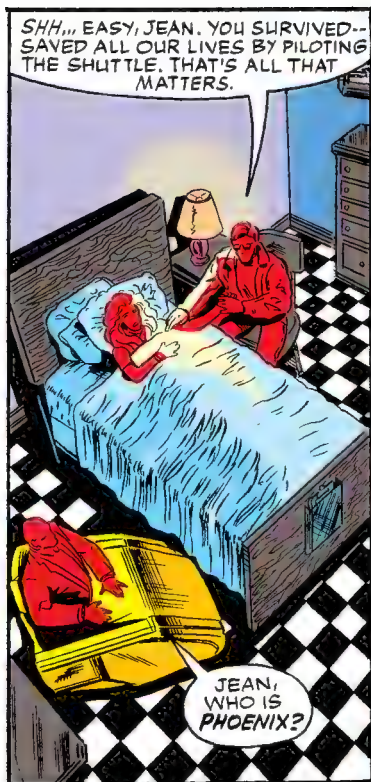
THE LENOX HILL HOSPITAL  
ONE HOUR LATER...



SCOTT-- IS THAT  
YOU?

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?  
WE WERE IN SPACE--  
FALLING... FALLING.

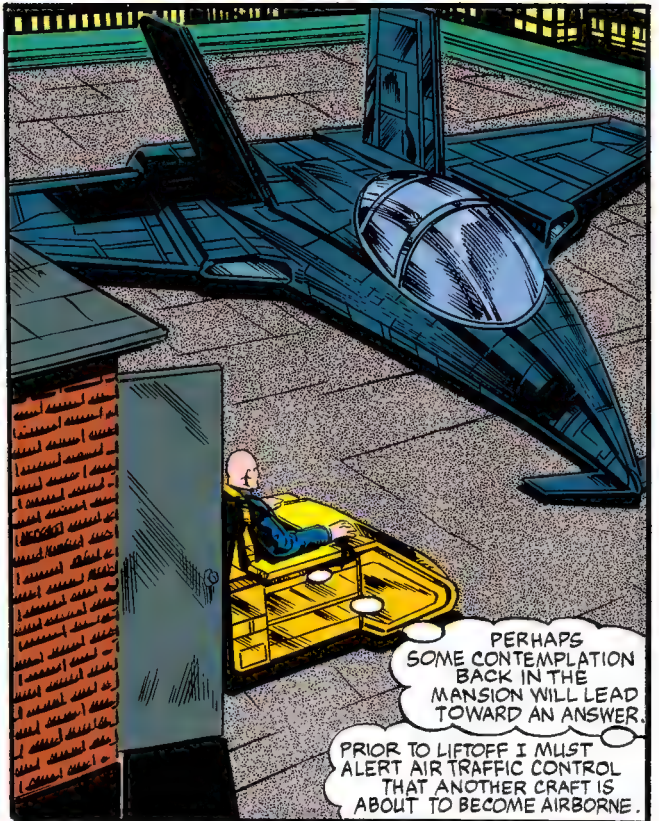
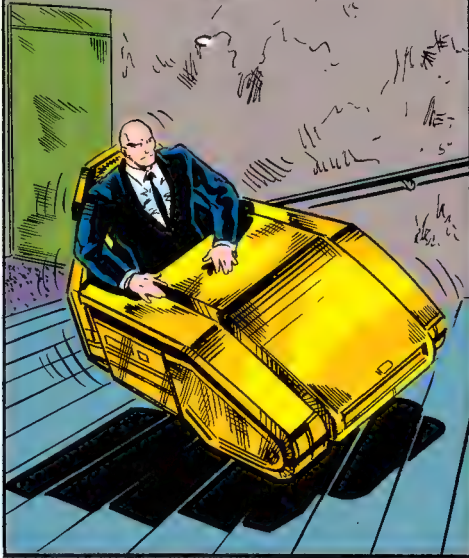






MOMENTS LATER AS CHARLES XAVIER MANEUVERS HIS HOVERCRAFT TOWARDS THE HOSPITAL ROOF...

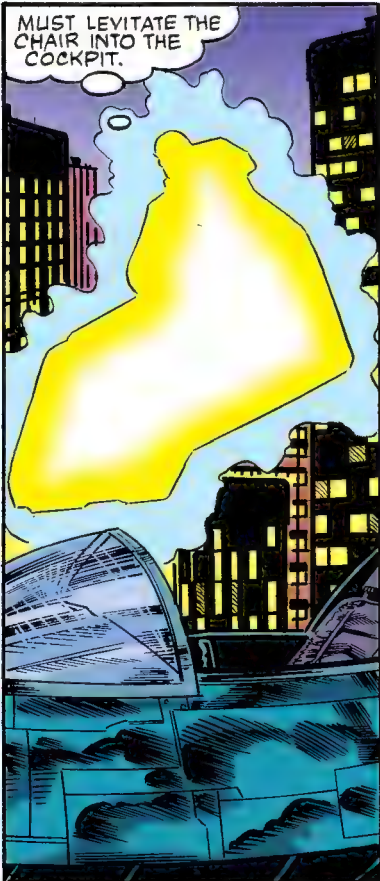
I DISLIKED BEING SO EVASIVE WITH SCOTT AND HENRY, BUT I'VE YET TO FATHOM THE MEANING OF MY RECENT DREAMS.



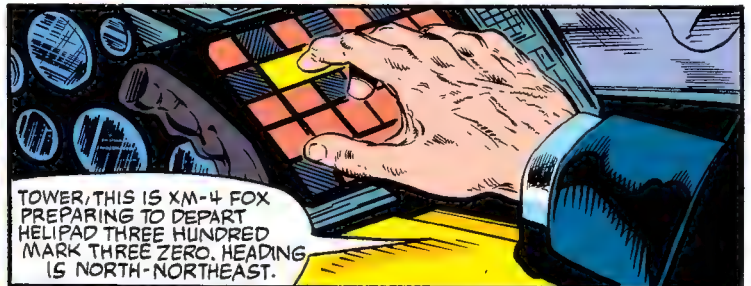
PERHAPS SOME CONTEMPLATION BACK IN THE MANSION WILL LEAD TOWARD AN ANSWER.

PRIOR TO LIFTOFF I MUST ALERT AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL THAT ANOTHER CRAFT IS ABOUT TO BECOME AIRBORNE.

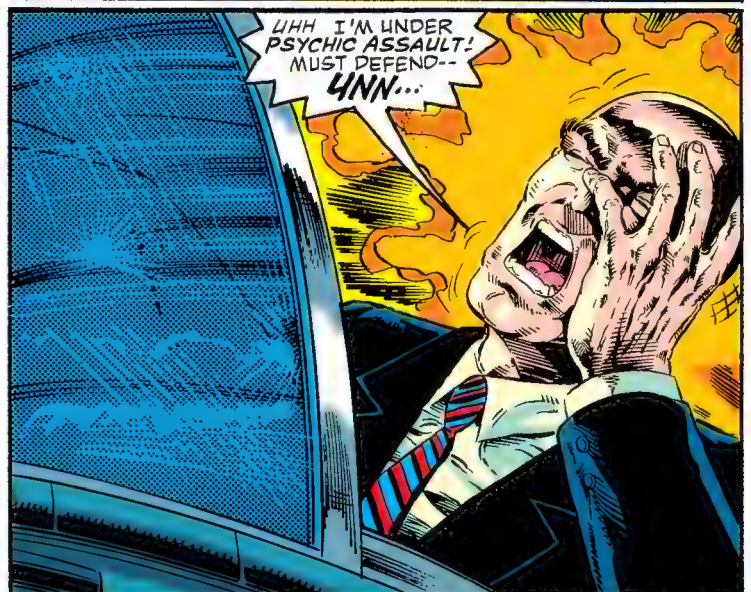
MUST LEVITATE THE CHAIR INTO THE COCKPIT.



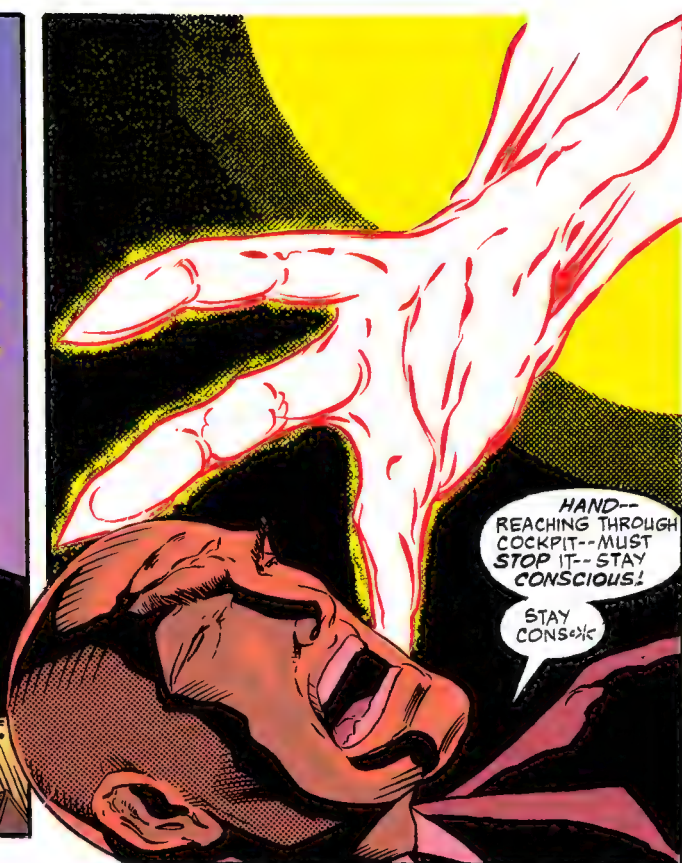
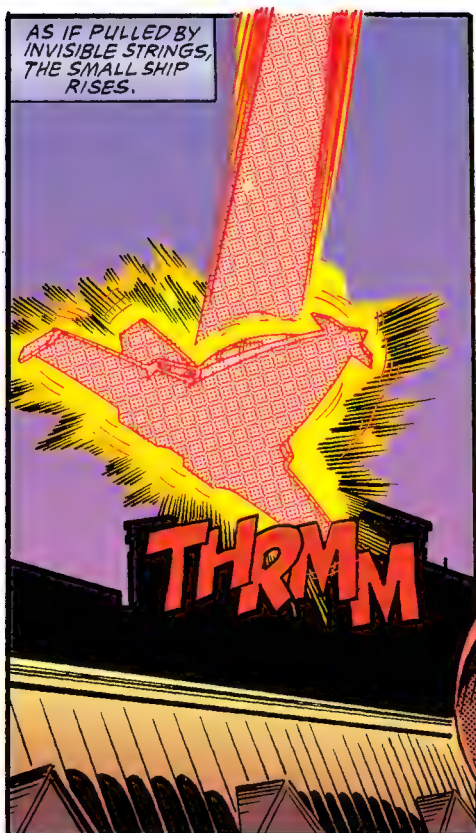
TOWER, THIS IS XM-4 FOX PREPARING TO DEPART HELIPAD THREE HUNDRED MARK THREE ZERO. HEADING IS NORTH-NORTHEAST.



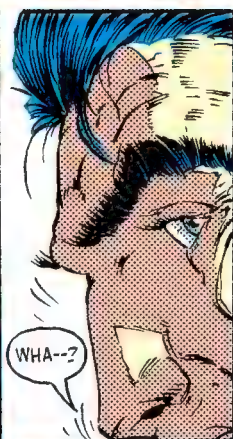
UHH I'M UNDER PSYCHIC ASSAULT! MUST DEFEND--  
UNN...



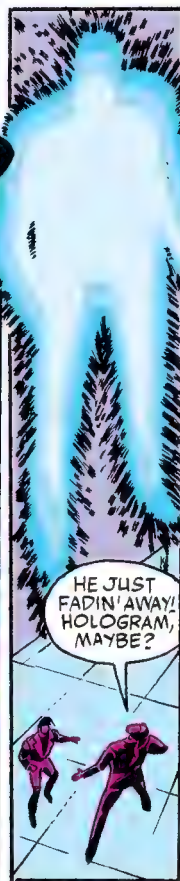
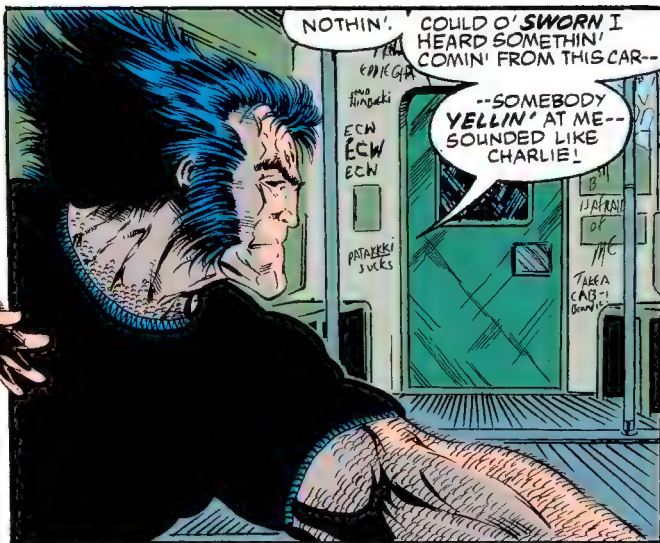




THE AIRCRAFT  
SUDDENLY DROPS  
BACK ONTO THE  
ROOFTOP,  
SPLINTERING  
ON IMPACT.



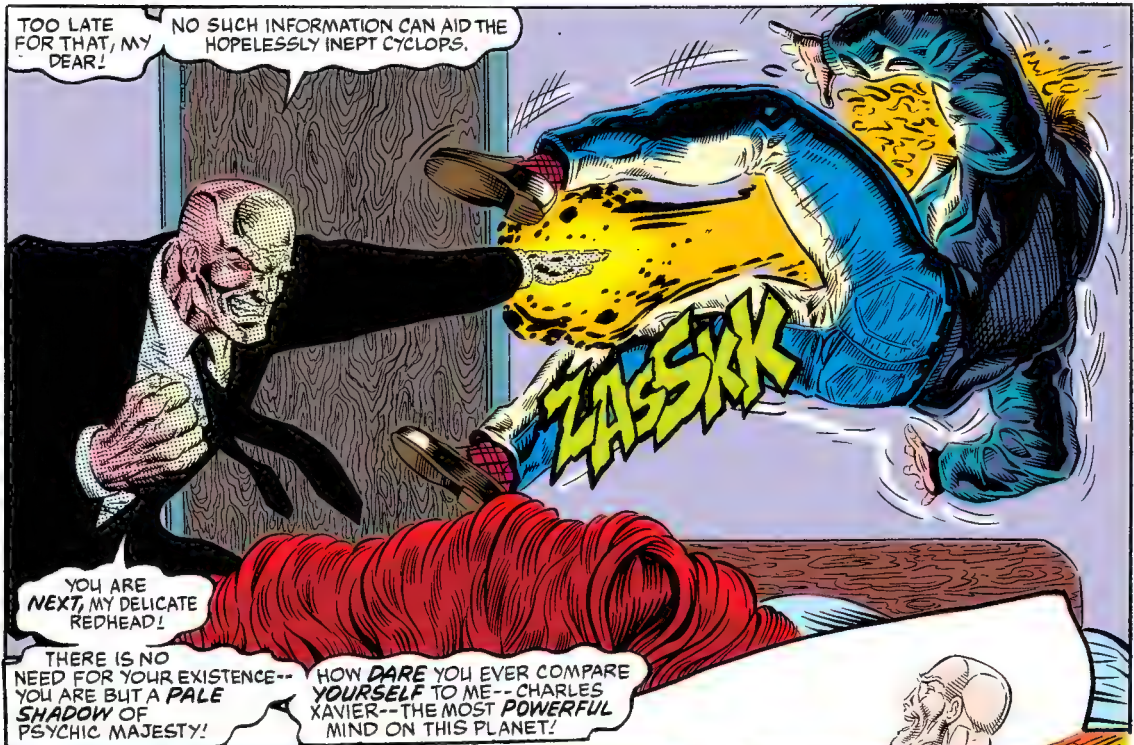




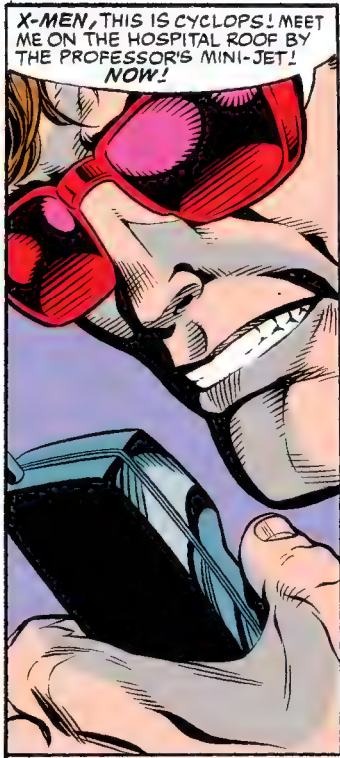












NICE PILE O' JUNK YA GOT HERE, CHARLIE. THIS MUST DO *WONDERS* FER THE RESALE VALUE.

LOGAN--*BE QUIET!* WE'RE FACING THE MOST UNPREDICTABLE SITUATION WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED--

--AND *ONLY* THE PROFESSOR CAN SHED ANY LIGHT ON OUR PREDICAMENT.

CAN'T HEAR *NOTHIN'* DE PROF GOTTA SAY WIT' YOU FLAPPIN' DEM GUMS, SUMMERS.

COOL IT, GUYS!

I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE ALL ON EDGE AND I WILL TRY TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF ALL THIS.

I HAD JUST SETTLED INTO THE AIRCRAFT WHEN MY BRAIN WAS *INVADED* BY A *PSYCHIC PROBE* OF ENORMOUS MAGNITUDE.

IT WAS THE *SAME* ONE THAT HAS BEEN *HAUNTING* ME OF LATE-- THAT WARNED ME OF TROUBLE ABOARD THE SPACE SHUTTLE.

THE PROBE *OVERWHELMED* ALL OF MY SAFEGUARDS. THE SHIP CRASH-LANDED AND THE *DARK SIDE* OF MY MIND WAS SET *LOOSE*.

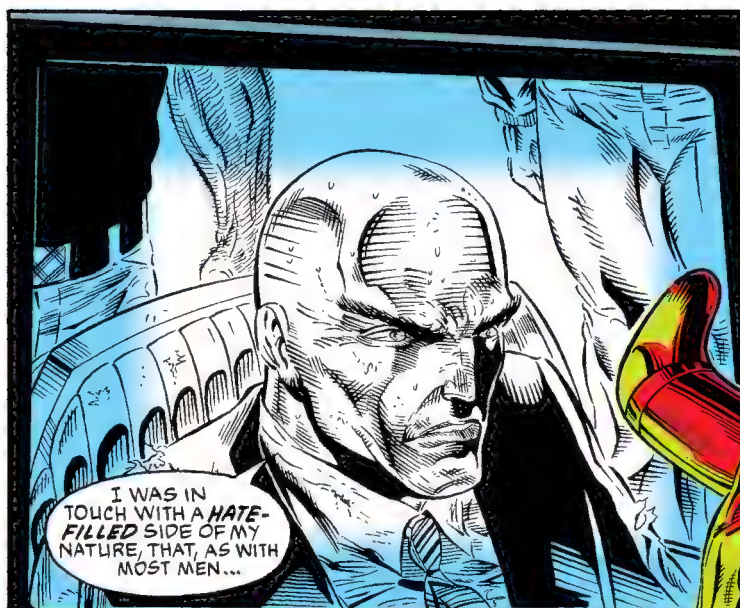
AND ALL OF YOU WERE THE UNFORTUNATE *VICTIMS* OF MY DESTRUCTIVE URGES.

I *LASHED OUT*-- TRYING TO *DESTROY* THAT WHICH I MOST *CHERISH*...

...YOU, MY X-MEN.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME...

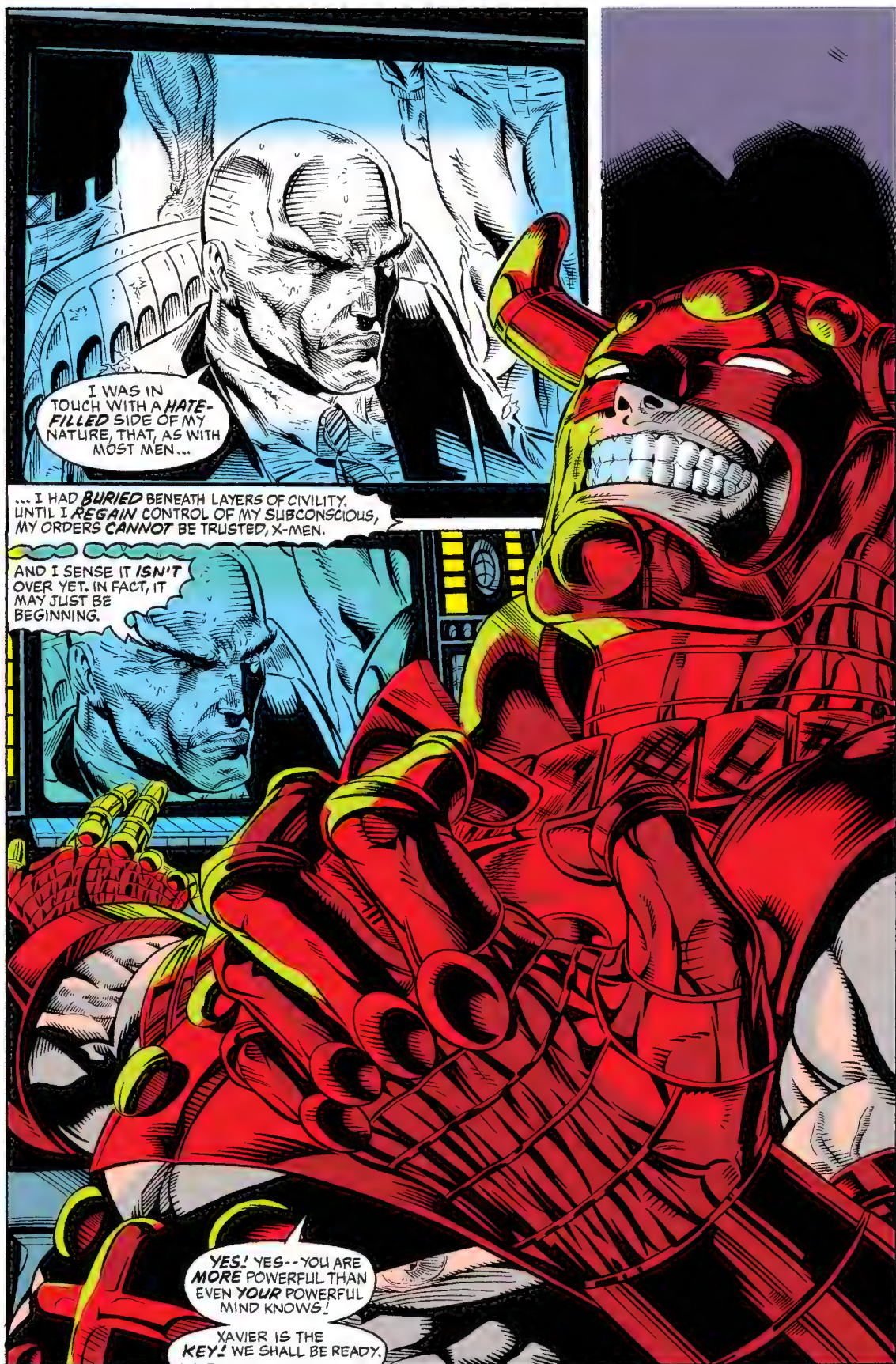




I WAS IN TOUCH WITH A **HATE-FILLED** SIDE OF MY NATURE, THAT, AS WITH MOST MEN...

... I HAD **BURIED** BENEATH LAYERS OF CIVILITY, UNTIL I **REGAIN** CONTROL OF MY SUBCONSCIOUS, MY ORDERS **CANNOT** BE TRUSTED, X-MEN.

AND I SENSE IT **ISN'T** OVER YET. IN FACT, IT MAY JUST BE BEGINNING.



**YES! YES--YOU ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN EVEN YOUR POWERFUL MIND KNOWS!**

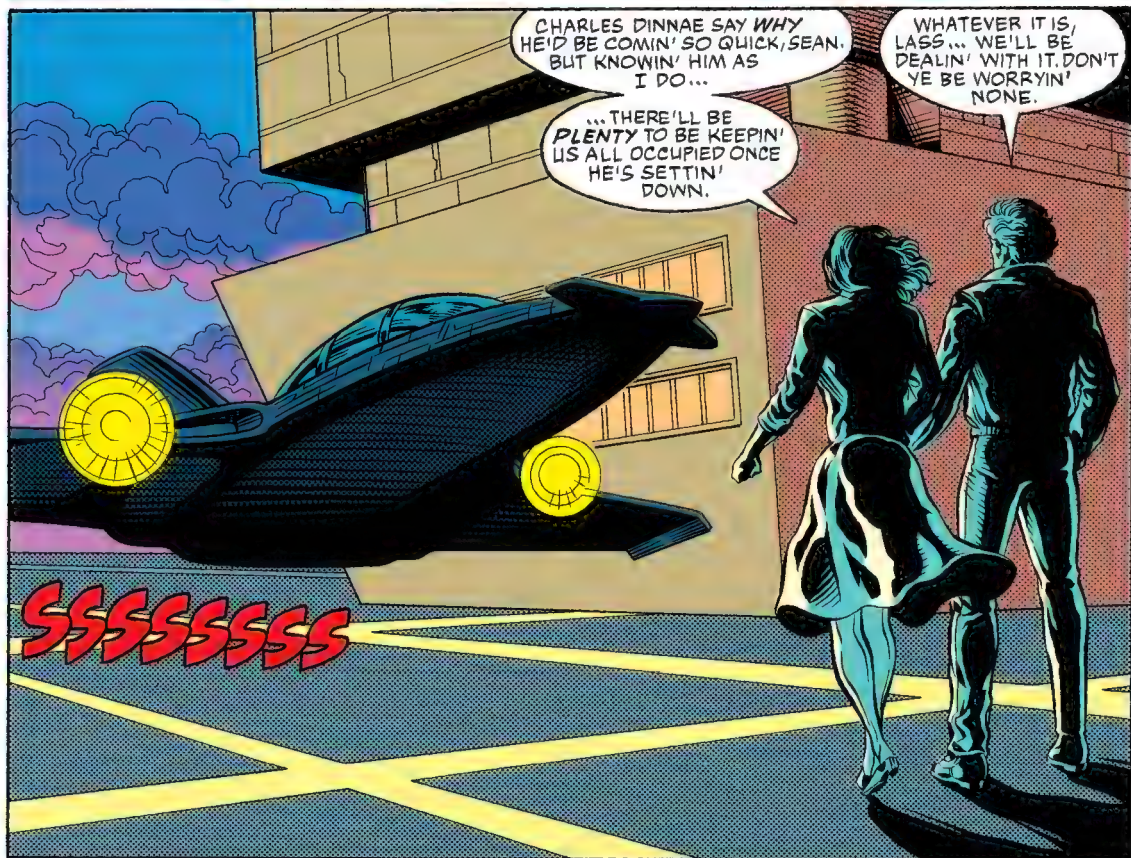
**XAVIER IS THE KEY! WE SHALL BE READY.**



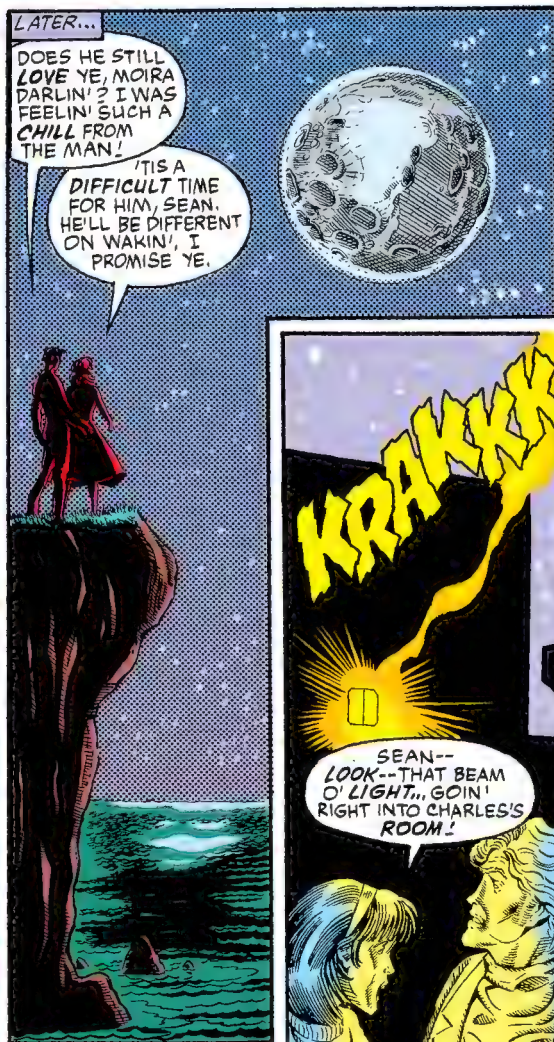
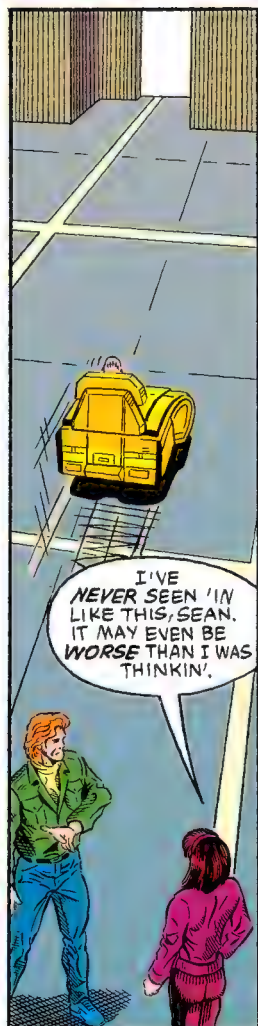
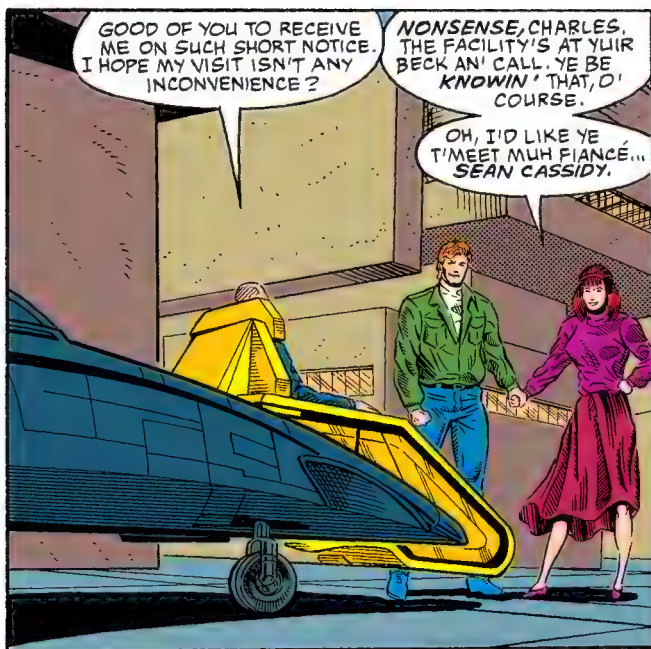
SEVEN HOURS LATER--THE MUIR ISLAND MUTANT RESEARCH CENTER OFF THE COAST OF SCOTLAND...

... MANNED BY DR. MOIRA MacTAGGERT AND HER NEW FIANCE, SEAN CASSIDY, A.K.A. THE MUTANT CALLED BANSHEE,

HERE XAVIER COMES SEEKING AN ANSWER TO THE NEARLY INSUR-MOUNTABLE PROBLEMS WHICH PLAGUE HIM,











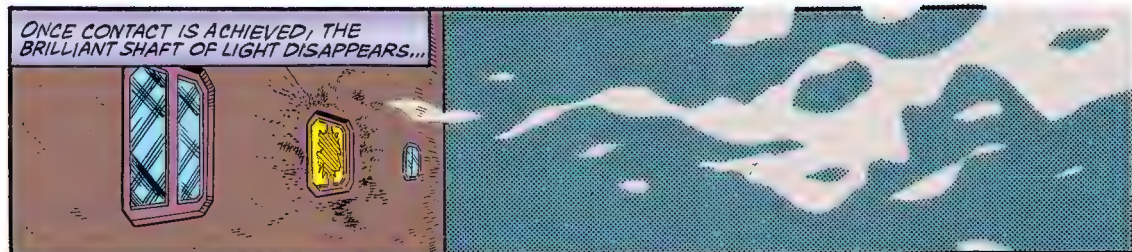
THIS IS *INSANE*-- CANNOT BE HAPPENING! ONE SECOND I'M IN MY BED--

--NOW I'M FLOATING IN THIS WHITE LIGHT!

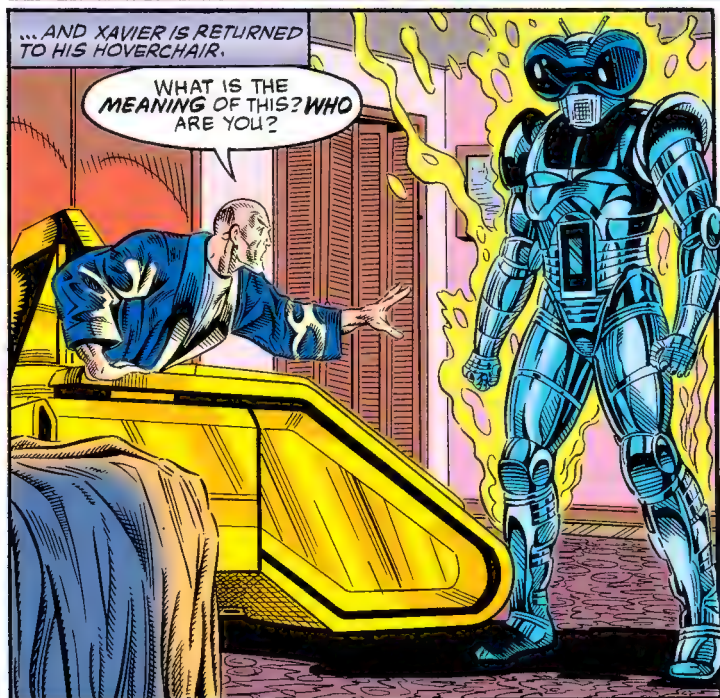


HAND-- STRUGGLING TO REACH ME! MUST NOT RESIST--MUST TOUCH!

ONCE CONTACT IS ACHIEVED, THE BRILLIANT SHAFT OF LIGHT DISAPPEARS...



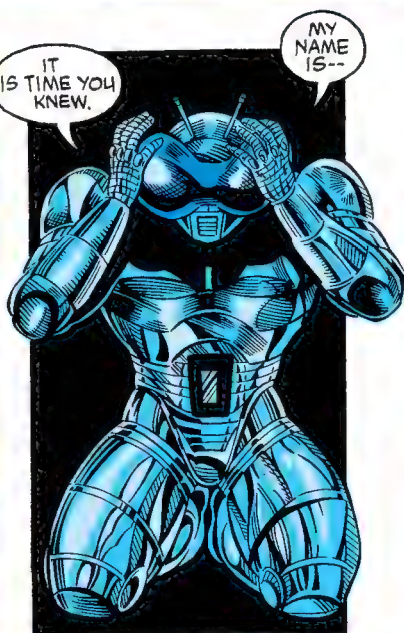
...AND XAVIER IS RETURNED TO HIS HOVERCHAIR.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO ARE YOU?

IT IS TIME YOU KNEW.

MY NAME IS--





--LILANDRA.

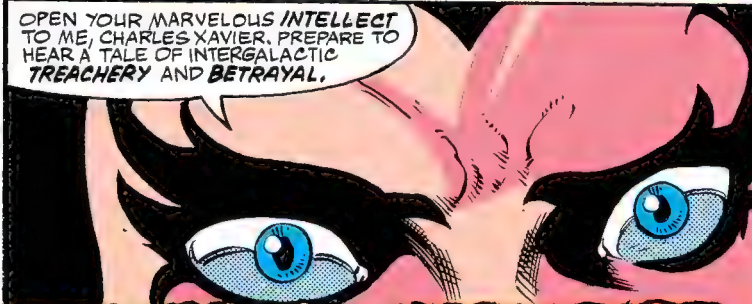


I COME FROM A WORLD--IN A GALAXY LINKDOWN TO YOUR KIND. A WORLD CALLED *SHI'AR*.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHY I AM HERE.

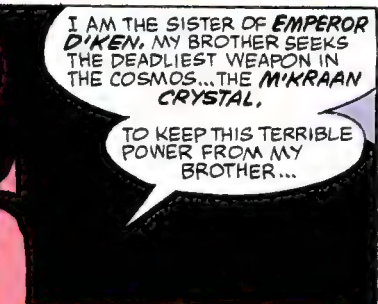


OPEN YOUR MARVELOUS *INTELLECT* TO ME, CHARLES XAVIER. PREPARE TO HEAR A TALE OF INTERGALACTIC *TREACHERY* AND *BETRAYAL*.



I AM THE SISTER OF *EMPEROR D'KEN*. MY BROTHER SEEKS THE DEADLIEST WEAPON IN THE COSMOS...THE *M'KRAAN CRYSTAL*.

TO KEEP THIS TERRIBLE POWER FROM MY BROTHER...



"HAVING REACHED MY PRIZE, I *BLASTED* MY WAY OUT.



"...I VIOLATED ITS ANCIENT *SANCTUARY*--THE TEMPLE OF *M'KRANN*.



"TO STAVE OFF MY BROTHER'S MAD DREAMS OF *CONQUEST*, I *STOLE* THE *M'KRAAN CRYSTAL*.





"I ESCAPED ABOARD A SMALL STARCRUISER, BUT MY BROTHER PURSUED ME WITH WARSHIPS OF THE IMPERIAL FLEET.

"I MANAGED TO REACH YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM THROUGH SPATIAL VORTEX-- BUT D'KEN WILL FOLLOW ME HERE IN TIME.

"HE CRAVES THE POWER OF THE CRYSTAL-- AND SHOULD HE ACHIEVE IT... WE MIGHT ALL BECOME VICTIMS.

I SOUGHT YOU OUT BECAUSE I HAD SEEN YOUR FACE IN MY MIND A THOUSAND TIMES.

WE SHI'AR BELIEVE TWO MINDS CAN BE LINKED FROM THE MOMENT OF THEIR CREATION-- DESTINED TO SEEK EACH OTHER OUT IN THE HOUR OF DIREST NEED.

IT IS A BOND--LIKE LOVE--ONLY DEEPER.

AND THIS HAS BEEN THE SOURCE OF THE NIGHTMARES AND HALLUCINATIONS I HAVE BEEN HAVING.

AT LEAST THAT MYSTERY IS SOLVED.

"IT IS WRITTEN THAT IF THE CRYSTAL IS BREACHED-- BOTH OF OUR GALAXIES FACE NEAR CERTAIN DESTRUCTION!"

OPEN UP IN THERE--OR I'LL HUFF AND I'LL PUFF--AND I'LL BLOW THIS DUMP DOWN!

HOLD--THAT SOUND BEHIND THE DOOR! SOMEONE IS THERE!

BAM  
BAM



THERE--I'M *IN!* AND YOU MUST  
BE THAT LILANDRA LADY--**STOP**  
SQUIRMING OR I'LL **SQUEEZE!**

AND *YOU*--NO WORDS  
OF **GREETING** FOR YOUR  
OWN **BROTHER**, CHARLES?!  
YOU **MUST** HAVE **SOME-**  
**THING** TO SAY TO--

--THE  
**JUGGERNAUT!**

TO BE  
CONTINUED...



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

SEASON  
III

FORCED  
ENTRY

THE RETURN OF  
JUGGERNAUT





CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## THE PHOENIX SAGA

PART III

### The Phoenix And The Princess

THE MUIR ISLAND RESEARCH FACILITY, WHERE X-MEN LEADER CHARLES XAVIER HAS COME--

--TO SOLVE THE PROBLEMS THAT HAUNT HIM.

HE HAS JUST FOUND ANOTHER.

SORRY, BROTHER-MINE. I BUSTED IN HERE TO GRAB THE OUTER SPACE BABE--

--AND YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME!

I'M WARNING YOU, CAIN--PUT LILANDRA DOWN! PUT HER DOWN!

RALPH MACCHIO  
SCRIPTER

ERNIE STINER  
PENCILER

JOE RUBINSTEIN  
INKER

MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER

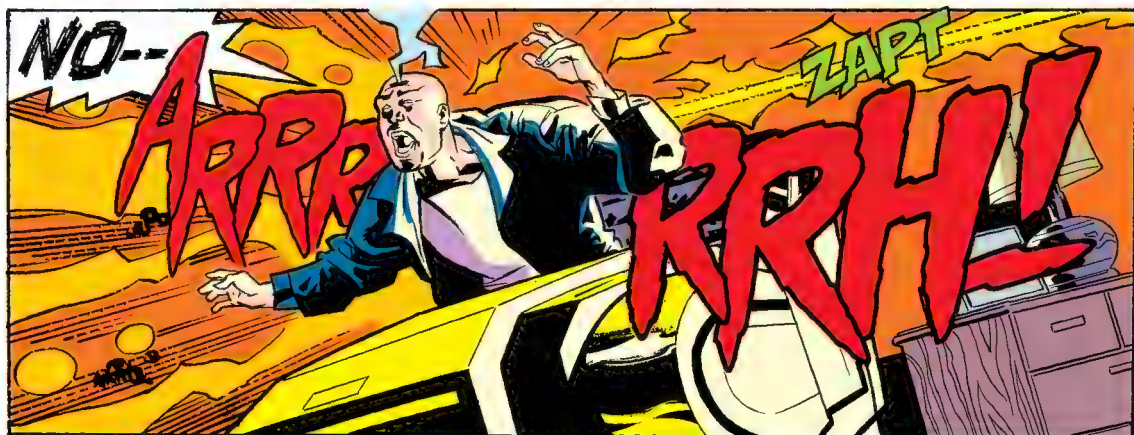
MATT WEBB  
COLORIST

KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR

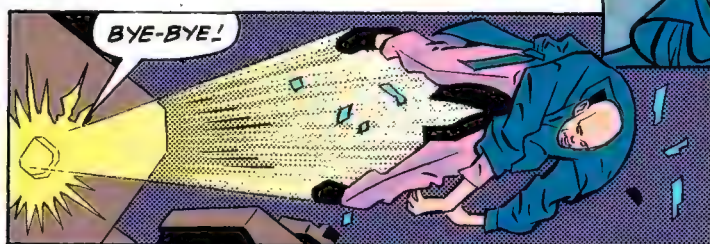
BOB HARRAS  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

FREELY ADAPTED FROM  
THE TELEPLAY BY  
MICHAEL EDENS

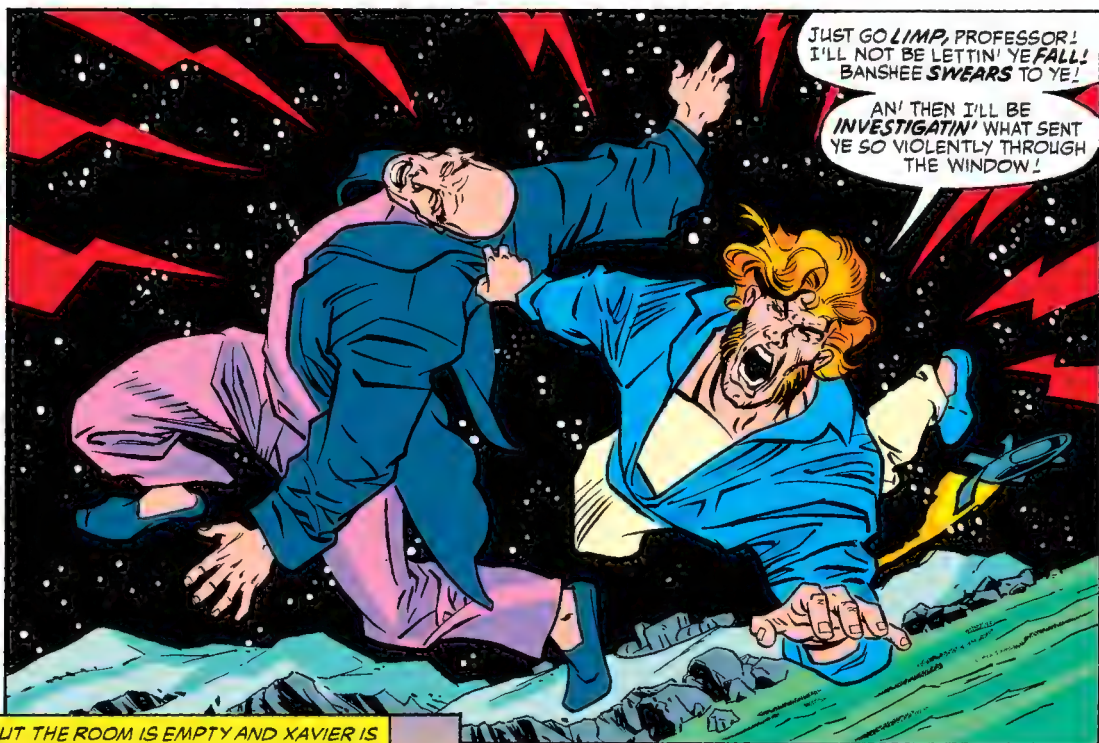








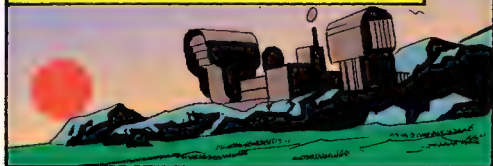




JUST GO *LIMP*, PROFESSOR!  
I'LL NOT BE LETTIN' YE *FALL*!  
BANSHEE *SWears* TO YE!

AN' THEN I'LL BE  
*INVESTIGATIN'* WHAT SENT  
YE SO VIOLENTLY THROUGH  
THE WINDOW!

BUT THE ROOM IS EMPTY AND XAVIER IS  
RETURNED TO HIS GUEST QUARTERS...



REST EASY, NOW, CHARLES. YE HAD A **TERRIBLE**  
EPISODE--SO I'LL BE **HERE** WITH YE.



OH... MOIRA...



**LIL ANDRA!**  
WHERE IS SHE? WHAT  
HAVE THEY DONE  
WITH HER?!

WHO'S  
LIL ANDRA? NO ONE'S  
BEEN HERE!

SHE CAME TO ME FROM **SPACE**--  
BEING PURSUED BY HER BROTHER!  
**JUGGERNAUT** MUST HAVE  
**CAPTURED** HER!



JUST AN **ILLUSION**--  
PART OF THE PROBLEM  
WE'LL BE DEALIN' WITH.

YOU **MUST** BELIEVE ME,  
MOIRA! I'M **NOT** GOING  
MAD! SHE **IS**  
REAL!



HOW DO YOU  
KNOW?

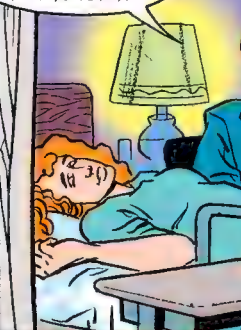
BECAUSE  
I **LOVE** HER!



THE MIDTOWN MANHATTAN HOSPITAL WHERE JEAN GREY IS UNDER OBSERVATION FOLLOWING HER ORDEAL IN SPACE...



AN ENTITY CALLED **THE PHOENIX** POSSESSED JEAN DURING THE SHUTTLE'S REENTRY.  
HOW OR WHY IS A MYSTERY.



I AM  
**PHOENIX!**

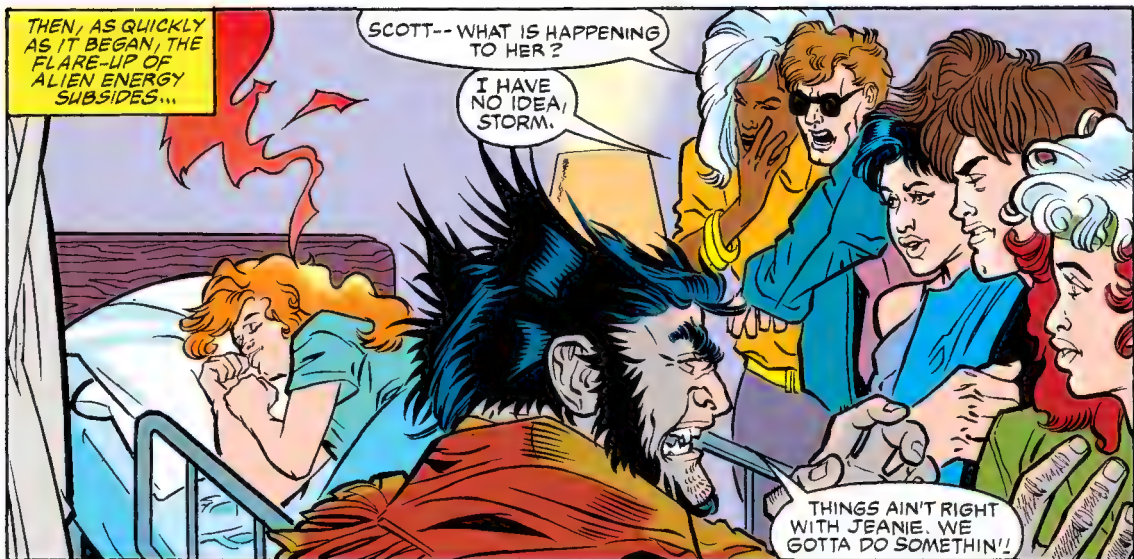
JEAN--WHAT  
IN TARNATION'S  
**HAPPENIN' TO**  
YA?

**STAY  
BACK! IT'S THE  
ENTITY!**

**PHOENIX,  
WE ARE ONE  
NOW.**





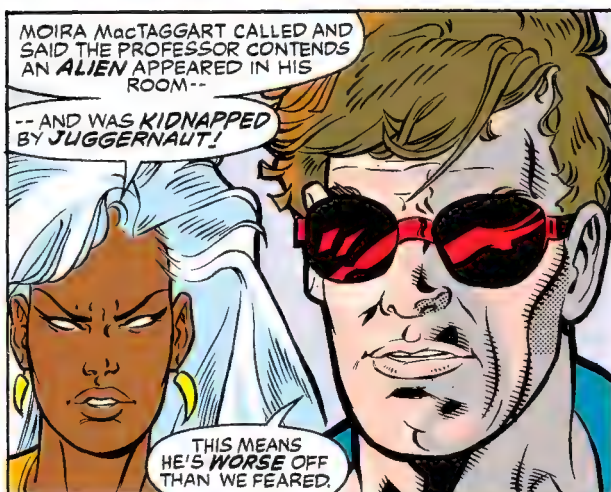


THEN, AS QUICKLY AS IT BEGAN, THE FLARE-UP OF ALIEN ENERGY SUBSIDES...

SCOTT-- WHAT IS HAPPENING TO HER?

I HAVE NO IDEA, STORM.

THINGS AIN'T RIGHT WITH JEANIE. WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!



MOIRA MacTAGGART CALLED AND SAID THE PROFESSOR CONTENDS AN **ALIEN** APPEARED IN HIS ROOM--

-- AND WAS **KIDNAPPED** BY **JUGGERNAUT**!

THIS MEANS HE'S **WORSE** OFF THAN WE FEARED.



YER THE MASTER O' **UNDERSTATEMENT**, CYKE! OUR WHOLE WORLD'S TURNIN' UPSIDE DOWN!

WE GOTTA DO **SOME-THIN'**!



STORM AND I WILL WAIT HERE.

THE REST OF YOU GET TO MUIR ISLAND--**FAST**!

NOW YER TALKIN' LIKE A LEADER, FOUR EYES!

GOTTA HAVE THE **LAST WORD**, HUH?



CASSIDY KEEP, ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE CASSIDY CLAN ON MUIR ISLAND...

HERE, BLACK TOM HAS COME TO AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF AN ALIEN VISITOR KNOWN AS--

ERIC THE RED!  
AND RIGHT ON SCHEDULE THE LAD IS.

FANCY-LOOKIN' SHIP, TOO.

THE HUGE FIGURE DEBARKS, FOLLOWED BY TWO CREWMEN FROM THE STARCORE SPACE STATION... COMPLETELY MIND-CONTROLLED.

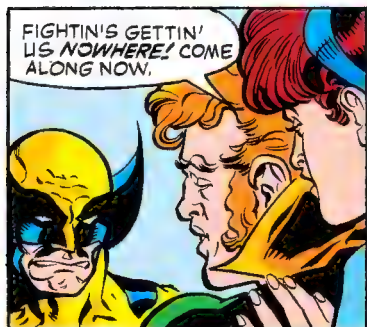
NOW WHERE IS THE TRAITRESS, LILANDRA? **SPEAK!**

YE'LL BE SEEIN' THE LADY FER SURE. AND WE MUSTN'T BE FORGETTIN' MY PAYMENT FOR SERVICES RENDERED.

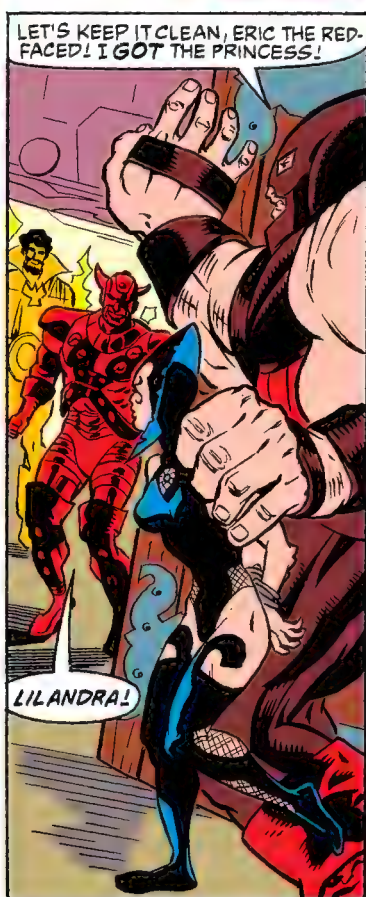
YOU SHALL GET THAT WHICH YOU ARE DUE, HUMAN.

COME, SLAVES.

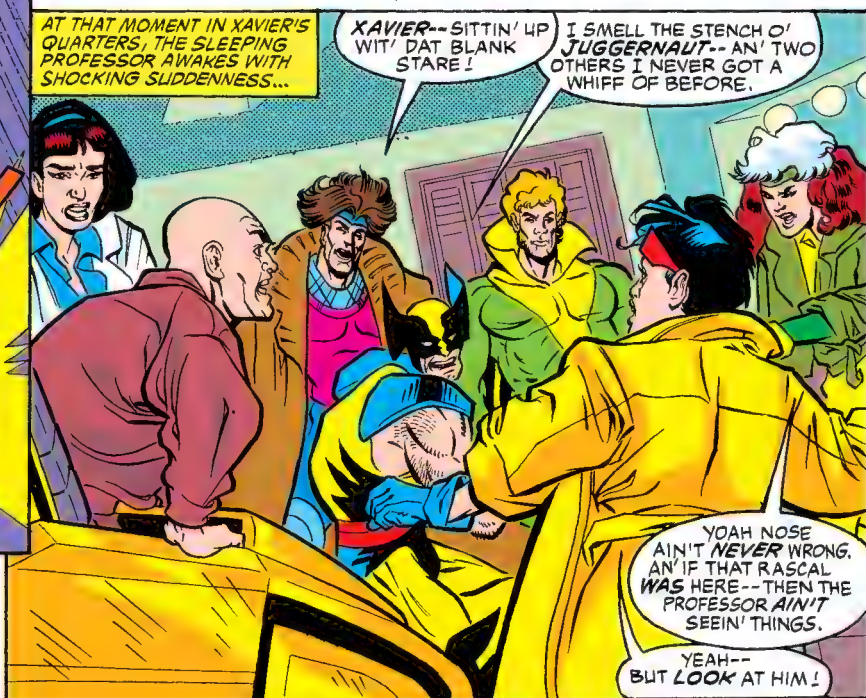
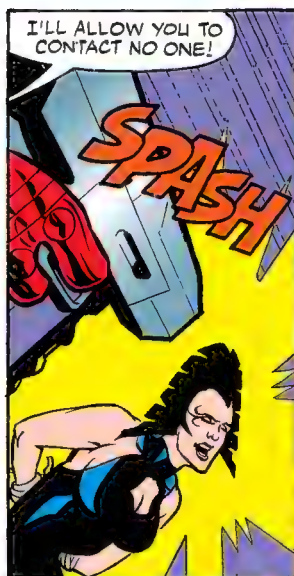
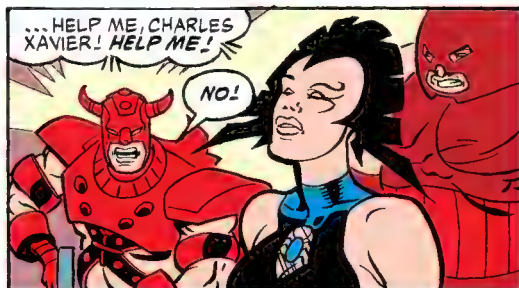
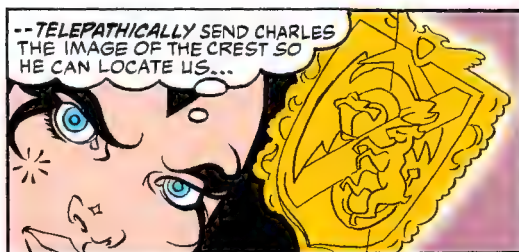














AND INSIDE THE CASSIDY ANCESTRAL HOME...

DON'T WORRY, I TOOK CARE OF  
BALDY REAL GOOD! MAYBE SHE  
CONTACTED HIS BLASTED  
GHOST! HEH!

DON'T BE  
CROWIN' TOO  
LOUD, M'BOYO! I'M  
HEARIN' A HIGH-PITCHED  
WHINE THAT AIN'T  
MUSIC TO THESE EARS.

WALLS ARE  
SHAKING--AN  
THE DOOR'S  
ABOUT TO  
GIVE WAY!

RRREEE BOOM!

GOTTA HAND  
IT TO YUH,  
BANSHEE!

YUH AIN'T MAH FAVORITE  
HOST-- BUT YOU MAKE  
ONE FINE ENTRANCE,  
SHUGAH! MMM-

Y'VE DISGRACED THE CASSIDY  
FAMILY FER THE LAST TIME  
YE SCHEMIN' MONSTER,  
BLACK TOM!

NOW BANSHEE'LL BE  
SETTIN' THINGS RIGHT!

VERY COOL! THE STAG  
AND DRAGON IS THE  
FAMILY CREST! THE COAT  
OF ARMS ABOVE THE  
MANTLEPIECE.

THAT'S HOW BANSHEE  
KNEW THE ALIEN  
BIMBETTE WAS HERE!





AH BEEN *HOPIN'* TUH GET A CHANCE TUH *POUND* ON YOU SINCE THE LAST TIME WE TANGOED, JUGGIE!

JUST HOLD THAT POSE, TANK TOP!

THAT'S GOTTA BE OUR DAMSEL IN DISTRESS TIED UP DOWN THERE!

IF I CAN MAKE MY MOVE NOW...

**PWAM**

I'M CUTTIN' YA FREE! DON'T SQUIRM!

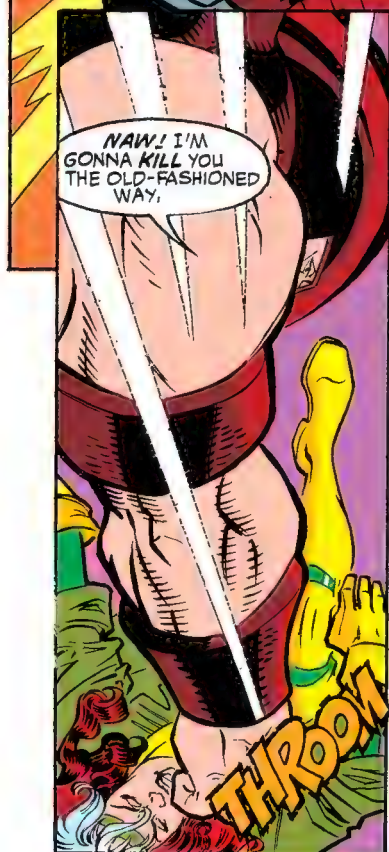
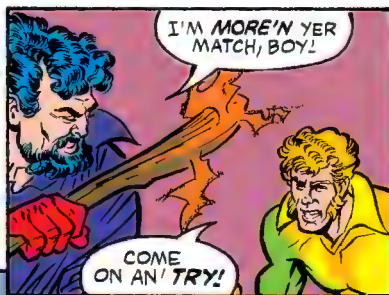
**SNEK**

**ZAPT**

UGH!

YOU AIN'T *PAYIN'* FER THE LADY FAIR, ANIMAL... SO SHE AIN'T *YERS!* SIMPLE!









HEY--  
SOME EXPLODIN' CARDS  
SMASHED MY CONCRETE  
BLOCK!

I'LL JUST  
HAVE TO DO YOU IN WITH  
MY DAINTY FISTS NOW!



YOU JUST  
BACK OFF,  
MON AMI!  
'LESS YOU  
WANNA EAT  
DIS!



FERGET THEM FER NOW,  
JUGGERNAUT! JUST BE GRAB-  
BIN' THE LASS AND WE'LL BE  
LEAVIN' FER ERIC'S  
SHIP!

I'D RATHER STAY  
AND POUND ALL OF  
THEM TO DUST-- BUT  
THERE'LL BE ANOTHER  
TIME!

ONE  
SIDE, RODENT--  
I'M COMIN'  
THROUGH!

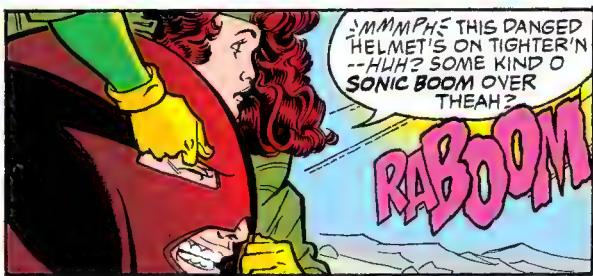
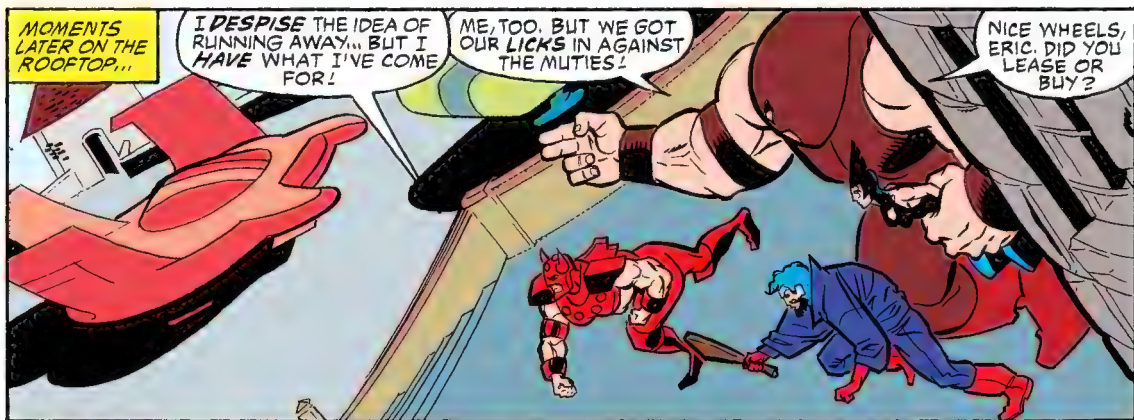


THIS LIGHT--  
EMITTING GRENADE  
WILL SEE TO IT  
THERE IS NO  
FURTHER  
ATTEMPT TO  
PURSUE!

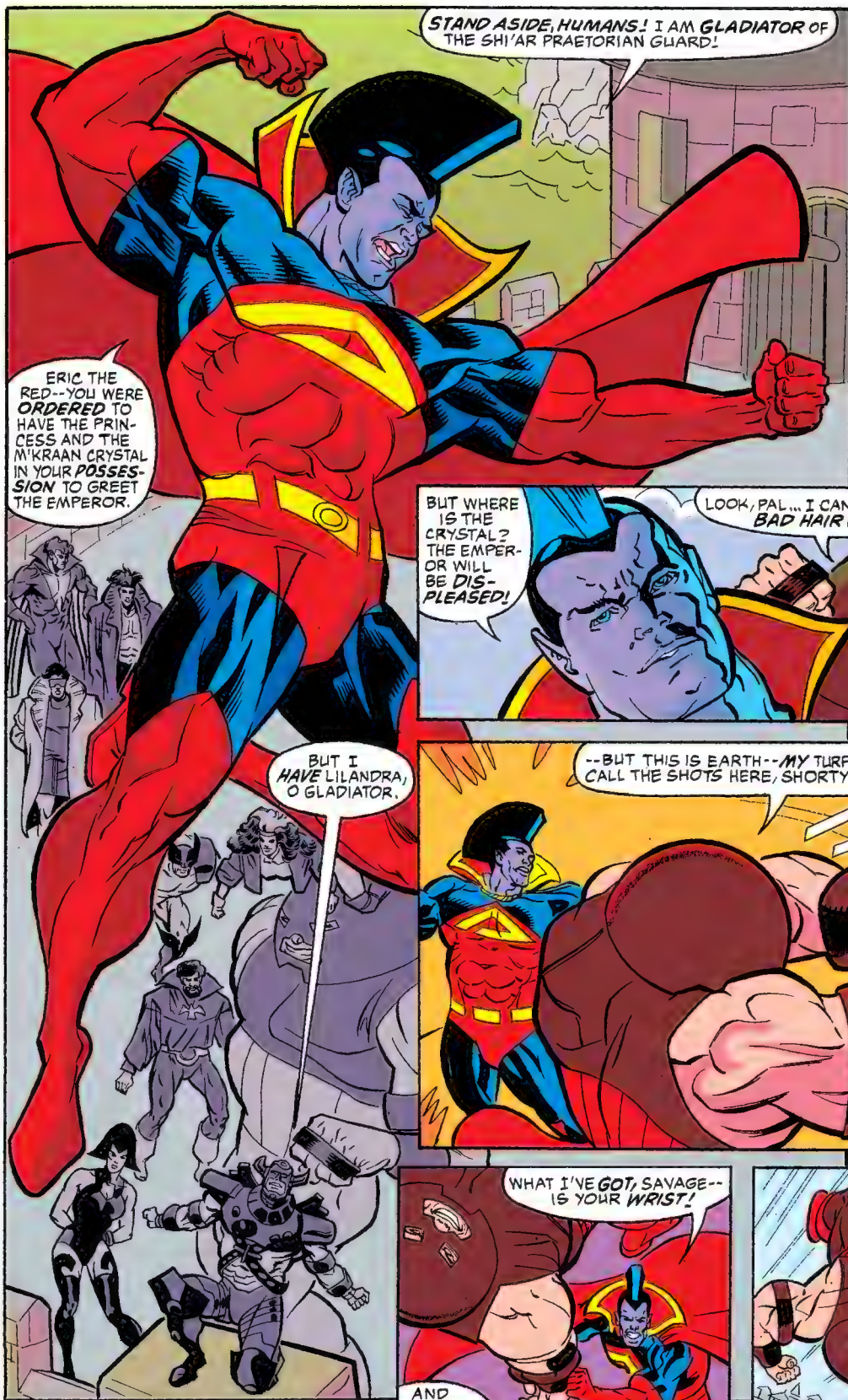


THEAH GETTIN'  
AWAY--UHH!









STAND ASIDE, HUMANS! I AM GLADIATOR OF THE SHI'AR PRAETORIAN GUARD!

ERIC THE RED--YOU WERE ORDERED TO HAVE THE PRINCESS AND THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL IN YOUR POSSESSION TO GREET THE EMPEROR.

BUT WHERE IS THE CRYSTAL? THE EMPEROR WILL BE DISPLEASED!

LOOK, PAL... I CAN SEE IT'S A BAD HAIR DAY--

BUT I HAVE LILANDRA, O GLADIATOR.

--BUT THIS IS EARTH--MY TURF! AND WE CALL THE SHOTS HERE, SHORTY! GOT IT?

WHAT I'VE GOT, SAVAGE-- IS YOUR WRIST!

AND I WILL MAKE USE OF IT!









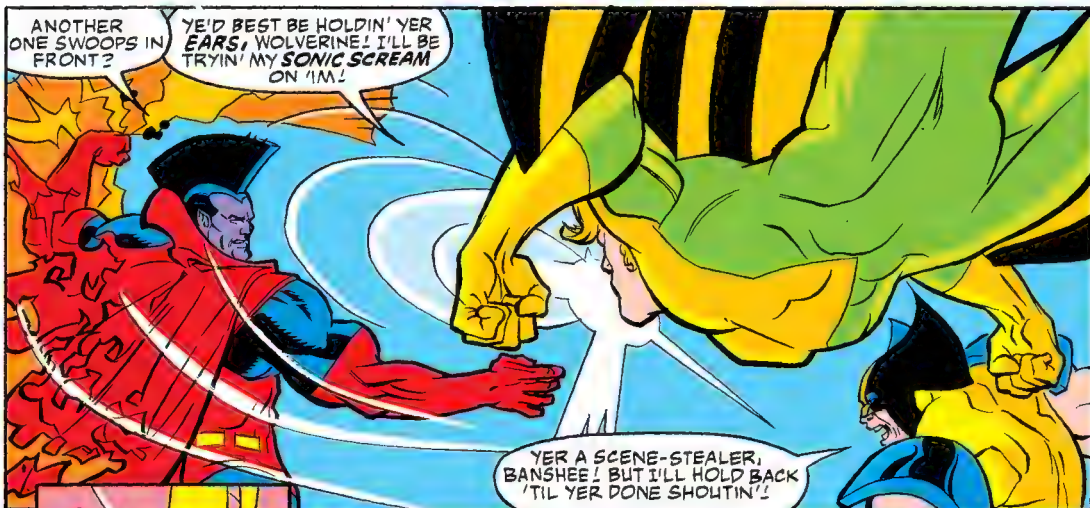
STAND ASIDE, HUMAN!  
YOUR CLAWS HOLD NO  
FEAR FOR ME!

THAT'S 'CAUSE THEY AIN'T *STICKIN'*  
IN YER *GUTS* YET, UGLY. WILL BE,  
THOUGH.



ANOTHER  
ONE SWOOPS IN  
FRONT?

YE'D BEST BE HOLDIN' YER  
*EARS*, WOLVERINE! I'LL BE  
TRYIN' MY *SONIC SCREAM*  
ON 'IM!



YER A SCENE-STEALER,  
BANSHEE! BUT I'LL HOLD BACK  
'TIL YER DONE SHOUTIN'!

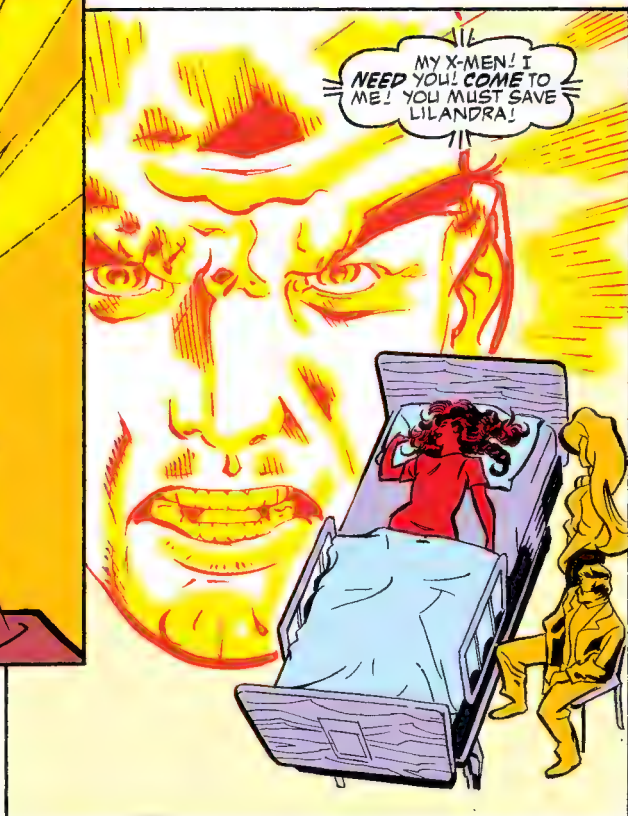
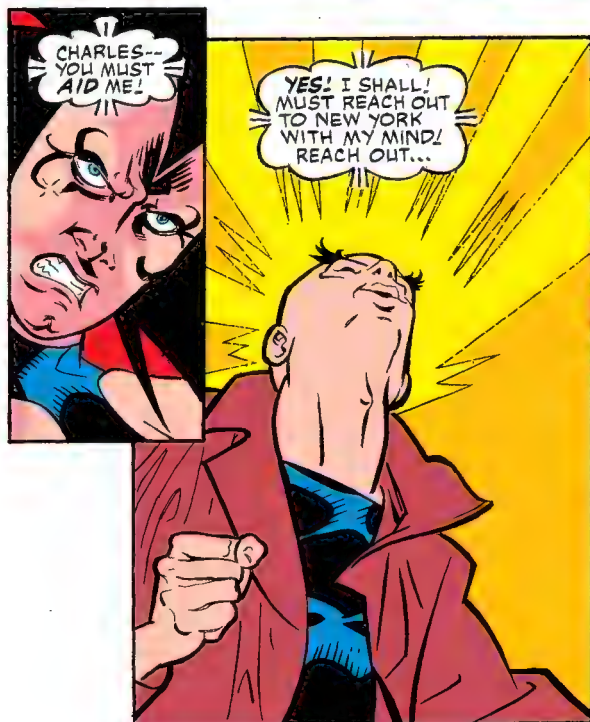


**AHHHHHHH!**

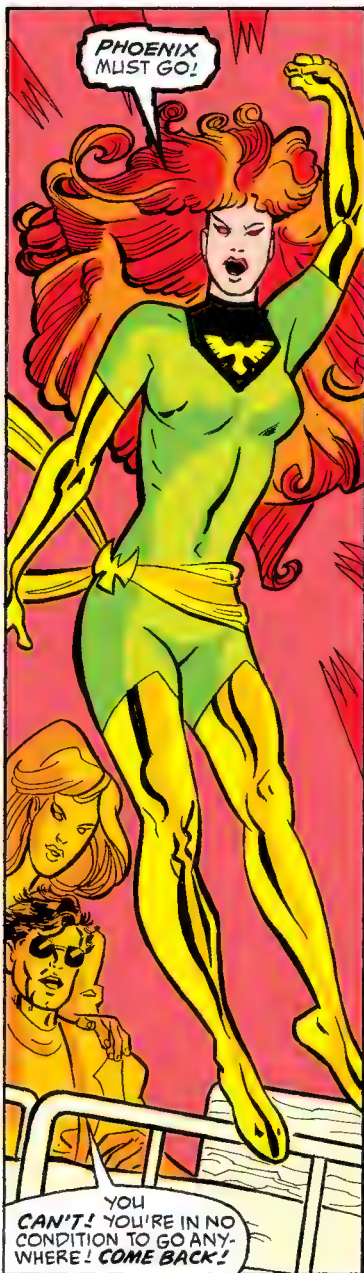
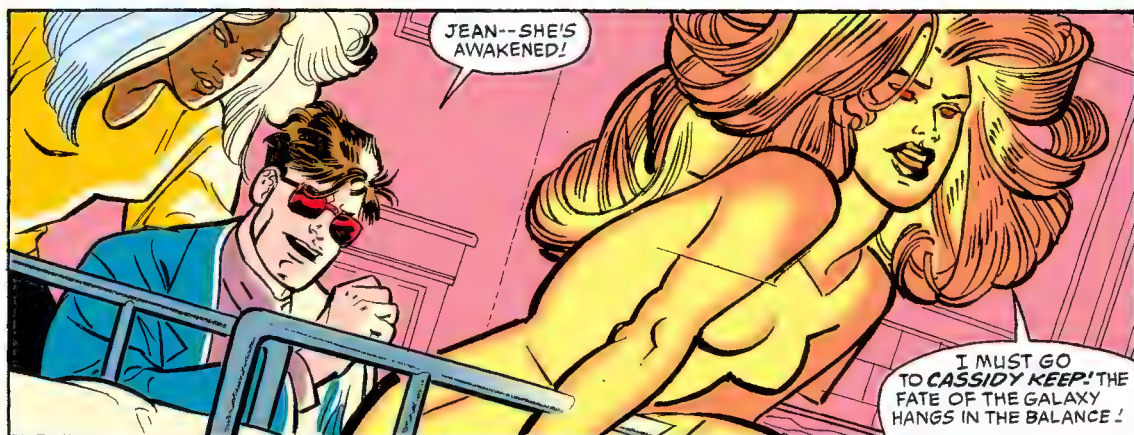


OH--HIS SCREAM--  
**LOUDER--** VIBRATIONS  
STRIKIN' ME--CAN'T  
STAY UP!

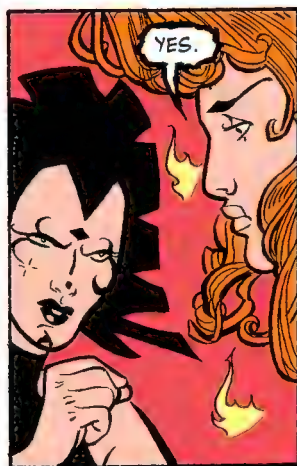
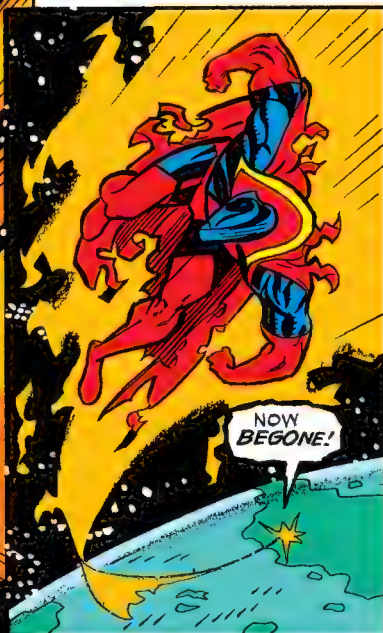
















YOU MEAN...?

HE HAS JUST ARRIVED AT THIS SECTOR OF SPACE.

EMERGING FROM A WORMHOLE NEAR EARTH'S SUN--

-- THE IMPERIAL FLAGSHIP OF THE EMPEROR D'KEN.

MY EMPEROR-- GLADIATOR FLOATS MOTIONLESS NEAR OUR SHIP.

WHAT ENEMY IN THE UNIVERSE COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO MY MIGHTIEST GUARDSMAN? BRING HIM ABOARD!

NO MATTER! WE ARE ON A MISSION TO RETRIEVE THE POWER WHICH DWARFS ALL OTHER...THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL!

LET ANY OPPOSE ME-- INCLUDING MY DEAR SISTER-- AND THEY WILL PERISH!

NOW-- TO EARTH!

TO BE CONTINUED!



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CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN. BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

CASTLE KEEP, ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE MUTANT CALLED BANSHEE ON MUIR ISLAND.

PROFESSOR XAVIER CAME HERE TO THE RESEARCH FACILITY TO SEEK ANSWERS TO THE HALLUCINATIONS WHICH PLAGUED HIM.



HE DISCOVERED HE WAS IN CONTACT WITH AN ALIEN PRINCESS, LILANDRA FROM A RACE CALLED THE SHI'AR.

SHE HAD FLED TO EARTH WITH THE ALL-POWERFUL M'KRAAN CRYSTAL TO PREVENT HER BROTHER, THE EMPEROR D'KEN, FROM USING IT TO CONQUER GALAXIES.

XAVIER'S TEAM OF X-MEN HAVE ARRIVED TO PREVENT LILANDRA'S KIDNAPPING BY THE SHI'AR IMPERIAL GUARDSMAN CALLED GLADIATOR.

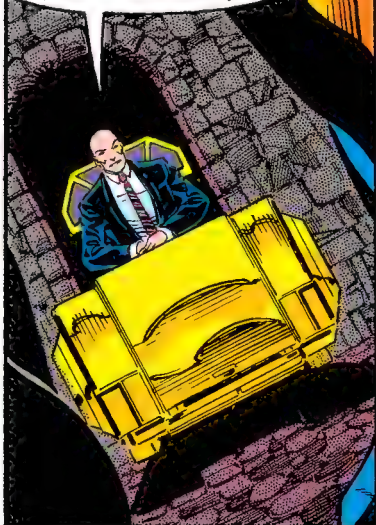


LUCKY YOU SHOWED UP WHEN YOU DID, JEANIE, OR THAT GLADIATOR CLOWN MIGHT O'TOTALED US!

I AM NOT THE JEAN GREY YOU KNOW. I AM PHOENIX.

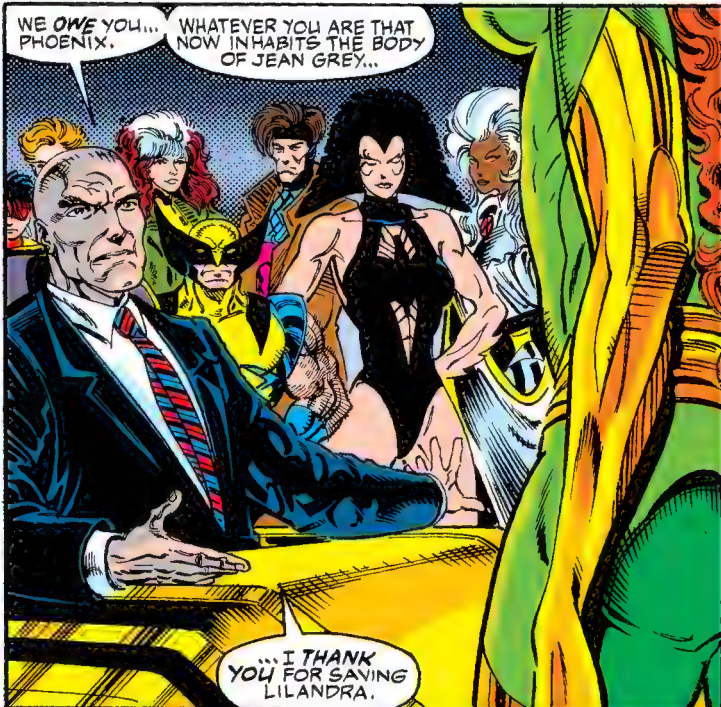
THE X-MEN WILL DO ALL IN OUR POWER TO HELP YOU SAFEGUARD THE TERRIBLE ENERGIES WITHIN THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL.

NOW THAT THE SOURCE OF MY NIGHTMARES HAS BEEN REVEALED, I CAN DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE CAUSE.



WE OWE YOU... PHOENIX.

WHATEVER YOU ARE THAT NOW INHABITS THE BODY OF JEAN GREY...



...I THANK YOU FOR SAVING LILANDRA.



SUDDENLY...

PROFESSOR, WE GOT HERE FROM THE HOSPITAL IN NEW YORK AS QUICKLY AS WE COULD!

ONE MOMENT JEAN WAS IN HER BED-- THE NEXT SHE WAS ENGULFED IN FLAMES AND DISAPPEARED! \*

AND I WAS ENSCONCED WITH DOCTOR CORBEAU WHEN OUR STALWART DEPUTY LEADER CONTACTED ME.

\* IT HAPPENED LAST ISSUE, PHOENIX-FANS.--Clever-Kell.

JEAN, IS THAT YOU IN THAT BIZARRE OUTFIT?

SHE IS IN HERE, SCOTT SUMMERS. IT IS GOOD YOU HAVE COME.

IN OUR HANDS LIES THE FATE OF A BILLION STAR SYSTEMS, OF LIVES BEYOND MEASURE.

NOW WE MUST PREPARE.

IT IS TIME TO DEPART.

WE EACH HAVE OUR TASKS TO PERFORM-- AND THERE IS MUCH I MUST DO ALONE, FAREWELL, X-MEN.

WE ARE-- WE ARE FADING AWAY!

PREPARE FOR WHAT?

FOR THE BATTLE TO SAVE THE GALAXY!

SHOOMMM



WITHOUT ANOTHER  
WORD-- THE  
PHOENIX TAKES  
FLIGHT!

NOW  
COME--  
THE

STAR  
JAMMERS

NO! JEAN--  
PHOENIX-- DON'T  
LEAVE ME  
BEHIND!

I WANT  
TO GO TOO! MY  
PLACE IS WITH  
THE X-MEN! I  
MIGHT NEVER  
SEE THEM  
AGAIN!

JEAN!

RALPH MACCHIO  
SCRIPTER

JOHN HEBERT  
& JERRY BINGHAM  
PENCILERS

TOM CHRISTOPHER  
& MIKE WITHERBY  
INKERS

MATT WEBB  
COLORIST

MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER

KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

BASED ON THE SCREENPLAY BY MARK EDENS



IN ORBIT AROUND EARTH'S MOON IS THE SMALL STARCRIUISER OF THE SHI'AR PRINCESS LILANDRA.

THE FIERY SHAPE OF A GIGANTIC BIRD ENVELOPES THE CRAFT...

"...SLIPS INSIDE AND COALESCES INTO HUMAN FORM."

DO NOT BE ALARMED. I HAVE TELEPORTED YOUR PRINCESS ABOARD--

"--ALONG WITH A GROUP OF EARTHERS CALLED X-MEN."

WHERE ARE WE?

WE ARE ON MY VESSEL.

I HAD A HUNCH WE WEREN'T IN KANSAS ANYMORE, DOROTHY.

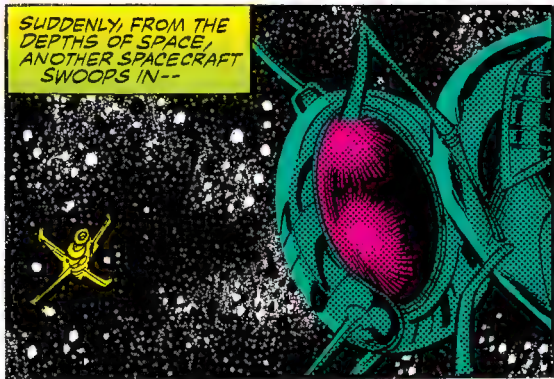
WUINGG

THANKFULLY, WE HAVE ARRIVED BEFORE MY BROTHER! BUT WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY TO SAFEGUARD THE CRYSTAL!

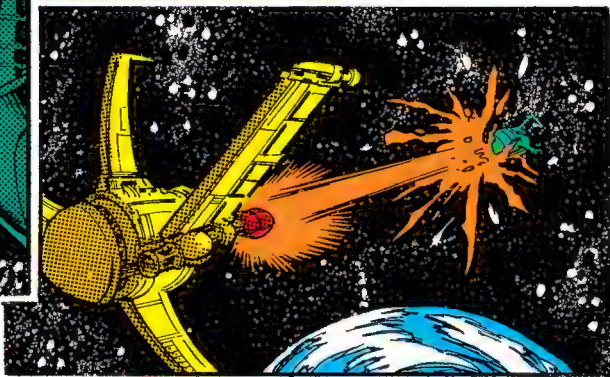
ITS FACETED CONFIGURATION GIVES IT INFINITE STORAGE CAPACITY FOR REFRACTED LIGHT ENERGY.



SUDDENLY, FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE, ANOTHER SPACECRAFT SWOOPS IN--



-- FIRING POINT BLANK AT THE PLACID STARCRUISER.



WE BEEN HIT, MES AMIS!

GRAB ONTO SOMETHIN' OR--UHH!

JEAN'S PASSIN' OUT, I GOTTA--NGHH!

LILANDRA--DO YOU HAVE DEFENSIVE SCREENS OR--UHH!

WE MUST BE UNDER ASSAULT BY THE EMPEROR'S FLEET! THEY--OHH!



A DOOR OPENS,  
REVEALING THE  
BOARDING PARTY!!

NO NEED FOR  
A DRAWN WEAPON,  
**CORSAIR**. THEY APPEAR  
UNCONSCIOUS.

WE MUST *NEVER* BE CAUGHT  
UNAWARES, **HEPZIBAH**! THERE  
ARE TOO MANY IN THE GALAXY  
WHO WOULD PAY DEARLY FOR  
OUR HEADS!

IF ANY OF  
THEM AWAKEN--  
**CH'OD** SEE TO  
THEM.





AH RECOVER FROM THINGS PRETTY **FAST**,  
LIGLY-- SO YOU'RE GONNA GET YOAH  
**CHANCE** TO SEE TO ME!

LET'S RUMBLE!  
FROG BREATH!

CH'OD  
HATES  
PRATTING  
FEMALES!



THOUGH YOUR  
REPTILIAN COHORT MADE A  
WORTHY **FIRST STRIKE** 'GAINST  
A SINGLE X-MAN...

... I DARE SAY  
YOU WILL FIND THE  
BUBBLY, BOUNCING  
BARRELING **BEAST**  
MORE THAN A DISTAFF  
SHI'AR CAN CONTEND  
WITH.

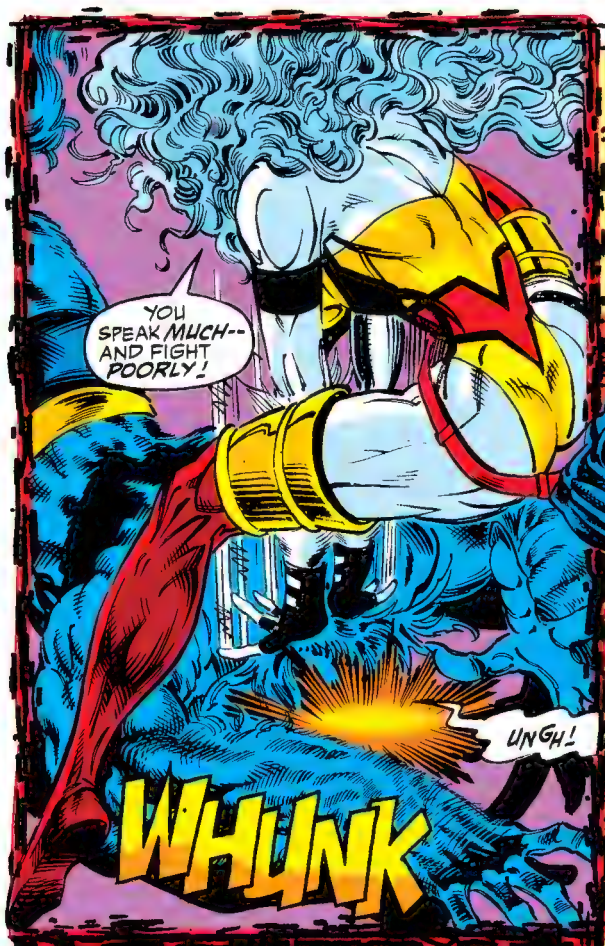
TO  
PARAPHRASE  
CH'OD... I **HATE**  
PRATTING  
MALES!

X-MEN! MY MIND-  
SCAN REVEALS  
THESE ARE **NOT**  
SHI'AR TROOPS!

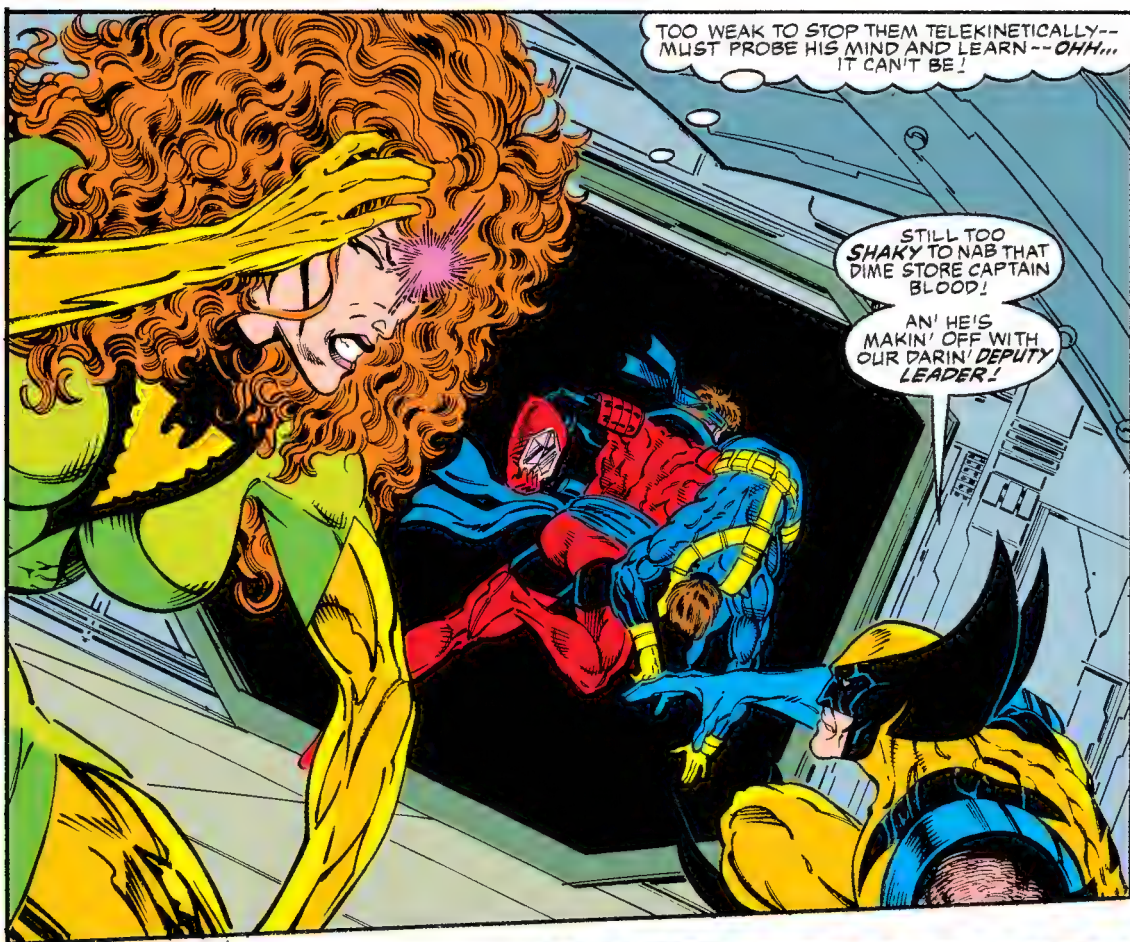
THEY ARE  
INTERGALACTIC  
PIRATES WHO CALL  
THEMSELVES--**THE**  
STARJAMMERS!











TOO WEAK TO STOP THEM TELEKINETICALLY--  
MUST PROBE HIS MIND AND LEARN--*OHH...*  
IT CAN'T BE!

STILL TOO  
*SHAKY* TO NAB THAT  
DIME STORE CAPTAIN  
BLOOD!

AN' HE'S  
MAKIN' OFF WITH  
OUR DARIN' DEPUTY  
LEADER!



JEANIE-- YOU MUST  
O' BEEN *READIN'*  
HIS *MIND*, LATCH  
ONTO ANYTHIN'  
IMPORTANT?

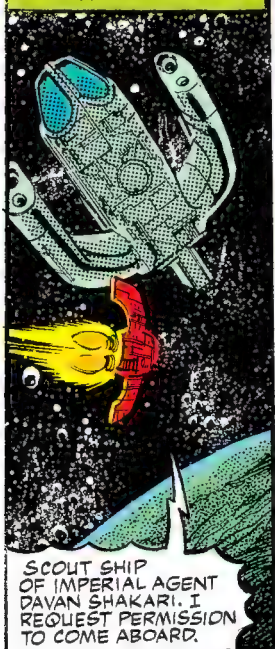
NOT  
REALLY,  
LOGAN.



EXCEPT THAT  
CORSAIR IS SCOTT'S  
*FATHER!*

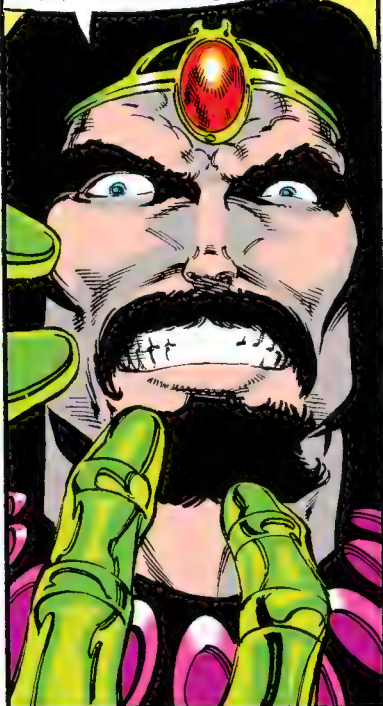


NEARBY, THE SMALL SHIP  
PILOTED BY ERIC THE  
RED PULLS ALONGSIDE  
EMPEROR D'KEN'S  
LARGER CRAFT.



SCOUT SHIP  
OF IMPERIAL AGENT  
DAVAN SHAKARI. I  
REQUEST PERMISSION  
TO COME ABOARD.

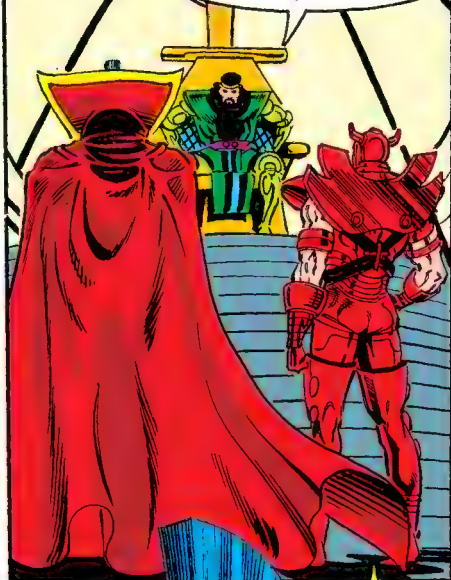
YES--- YES! AND BE QUICK  
ABOUT IT! I YEARN FOR  
MY POSSESSION!



MOMENTS  
LATER...

I AM PLEASED TO SEE YOU  
HAVE RECOVERED SINCE  
WE PLUCKED YOU FROM  
SPACE, GLADIATOR...

...BUT I AM DEEPLY  
DISTURBED THAT NEITHER  
OF YOU RETURNED WITH MY  
SISTER--OR THE M'KRAAN  
CRYSTAL!



MY LORD--THE CRYSTAL IS  
GUARDED BY A STRANGE,  
POWERFUL ENTITY CALLED  
THE PHOENIX!

AGAINST IT  
THERE WAS  
NO CHANCE.

I WAS POWERLESS AS  
WELL, MY LORD... SHAME-  
FUL AS IT IS TO ADMIT  
IT.

SIRE--ON YOUR  
VIEWSCREEN.



CORSAIR! IMPUDENT  
REBEL DOG!

WHAT  
DO  
YOU  
WANT?



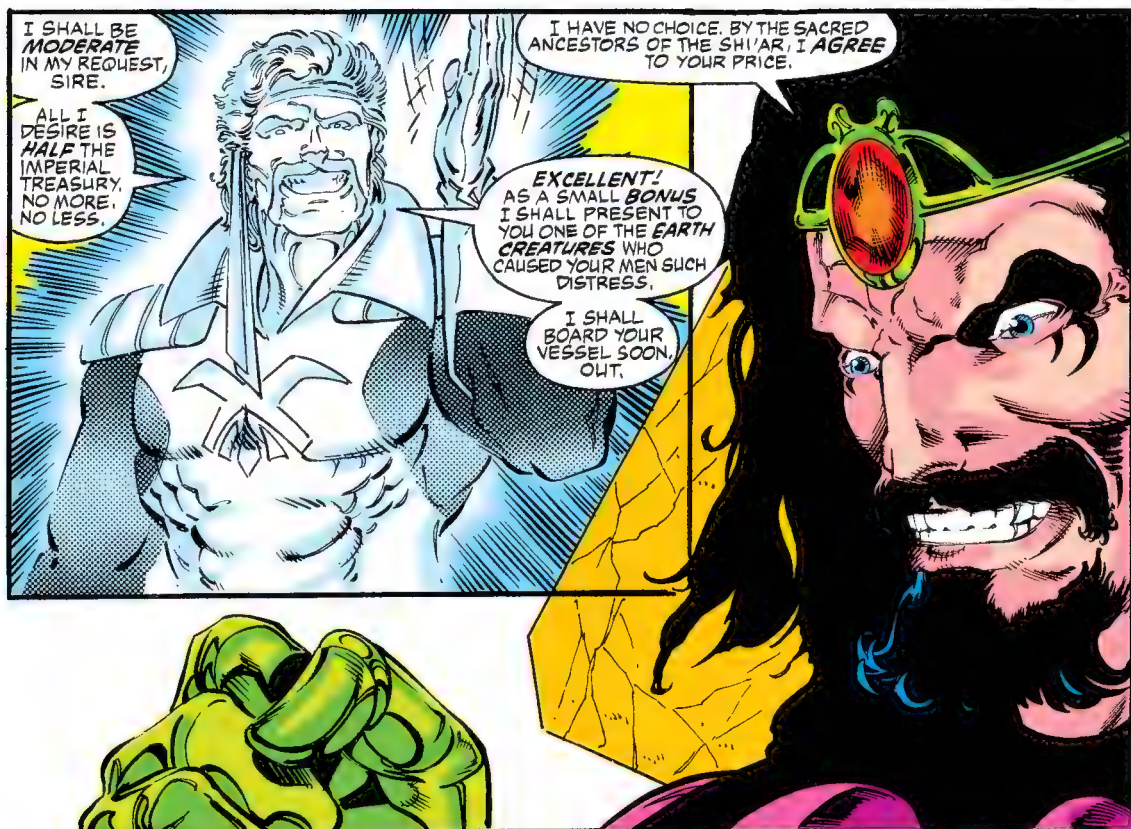
SO HAPPY YOU  
HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ME...  
EMPEROR.

I'M CERTAIN YOU  
RECOGNIZE THIS BAUBLE,  
EH? AND I'M EQUALLY  
CERTAIN YOU'LL DO ANY-  
THING TO GET IT!



THE M'KRAAN  
CRYSTAL! NAME YOUR  
PRICE, PIRATE!





I SHALL BE **MODERATE** IN MY REQUEST, SIRE.

ALL I DESIRE IS **HALF** THE IMPERIAL TREASURY, NO MORE, NO LESS.

I HAVE NO CHOICE. BY THE SACRED ANCESTORS OF THE SH'AR, I AGREE TO YOUR PRICE.

**EXCELLENT!** AS A SMALL **BONUS** I SHALL PRESENT TO YOU ONE OF THE **EARTH CREATURES** WHO CAUSED YOUR MEN SUCH DISTRESS.

I SHALL BOARD YOUR VESSEL SOON. OUT.

**GLADIATOR!** AS SOON AS THE CRYSTAL IS MINE, YOU WILL **SLAY** CORSAIR AND THE STARJAMMERS.

BUT, MY LORD, YOU SWORE THE **SACRED OATH!**

YOU WILL DO THIS FOR YOUR EMPEROR!

YES, SIRE.

ABOARD THE STARJAMMERS' SHIP CYCLOPS STIRS TO CONSCIOUSNESS...

NNHH...





OHH...  
WHERE AM I?  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

I AM  
CORSAIR--LEADER  
OF THIS INTERGALACTIC  
FLEET OF MISFITS CALLED  
STARJAMMERS!

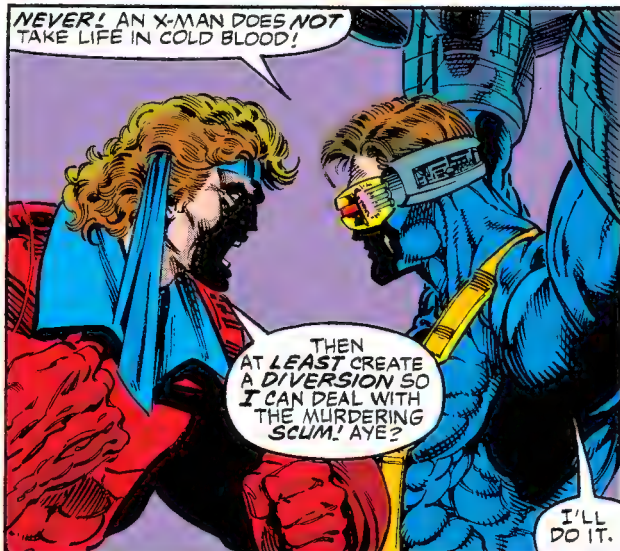
YOU'VE BEEN  
KIDNAPPED, LAD, TO  
AID ME IN UNSEATING  
THAT SCOUNDREL  
D'KEN.

HE'S DESTROYED *MILLIONS* IN HIS  
MAD QUEST FOR POWER. ONE OF  
THEM WAS MY *WIFE*! FOR THAT--  
HE'LL DIE!

I'VE *TEMPTED* HIM WITH  
GETTING THE CRYSTAL FROM  
ME--HAND DELIVERED, HE'LL  
BE *EXPECTING* SABOTAGE  
FROM THIS QUARTER--

--BUT *NOT* FROM  
YOU LAD. YOU'LL USE  
THOSE FANCY EYE-  
BEAMS...AND *KILL HIM*  
ON THE SPOT!

NEVER! AN X-MAN DOES NOT  
TAKE LIFE IN COLD BLOOD!



THEN  
AT *LEAST* CREATE  
A *DIVERSION* SO  
I CAN DEAL WITH  
THE MURDERING  
SCUM! AYE?

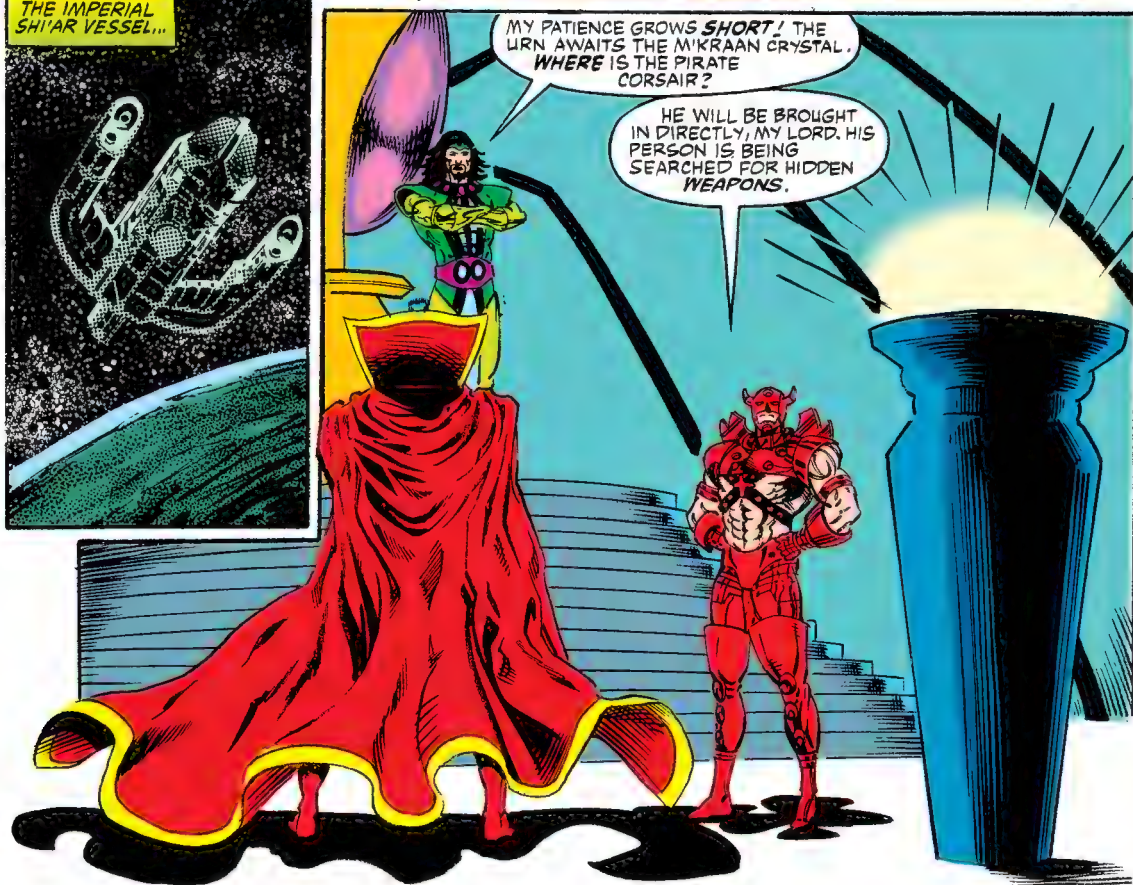
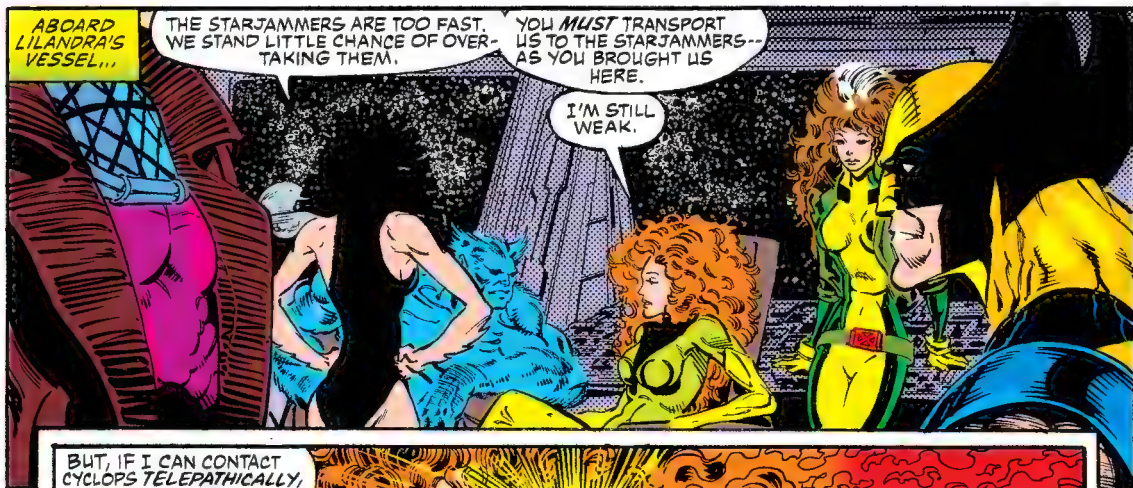
I'LL  
DO IT.



GOOD. YOU WON'T  
REGRET IT.

WE'D BEST  
BE OFF NOW.

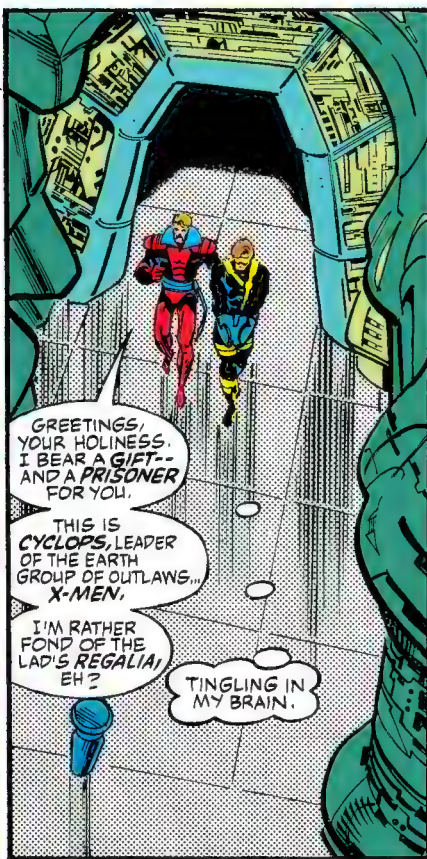








AH, AT LAST HE APPROACHES!

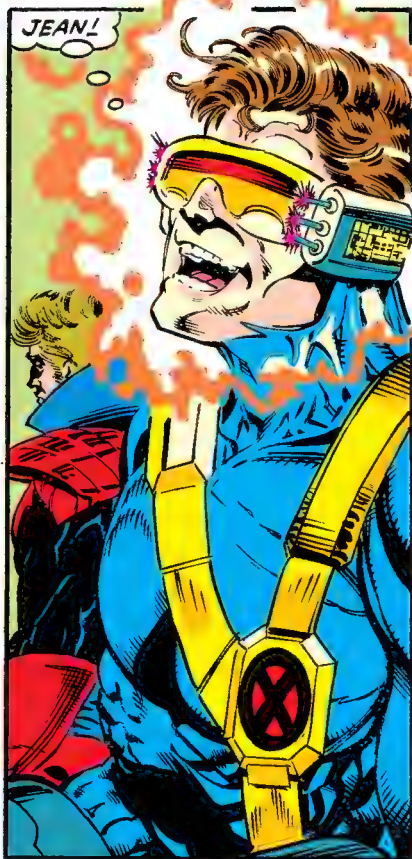


GREETINGS, YOUR HOLINESS. I BEAR A GIFT-- AND A PRISONER FOR YOU.

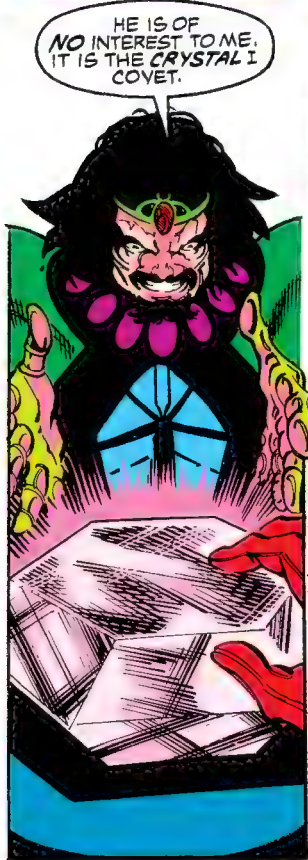
THIS IS CYCLOPS, LEADER OF THE EARTH GROUP OF OUTLAWS... X-MEN.

I'M RATHER FOND OF THE LAD'S REGALIA, EH?

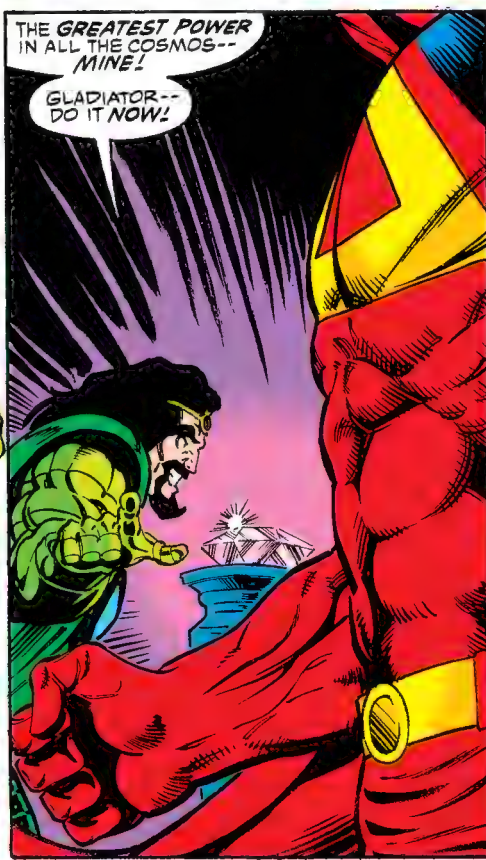
TINGLING IN MY BRAIN.



JEAN!



HE IS OF NO INTEREST TO ME. IT IS THE CRYSTAL I COVET.



THE GREATEST POWER IN ALL THE COSMOS-- MINE!

GLADIATOR-- DO IT NOW!



YES, MY LORD. IMPERIAL GUARD...



SUDDENLY, THE DUO IS SURROUNDED BY MEMBERS OF THE IMPERIAL GUARD...

THE PHOENIX HAS ARRIVED TO SET ALL RIGHT! WHAT YOU BELIEVED TO BE YOUR IMPERIAL GUARD WILL NOW STAND REVEALED AS--

GUESS THESE LADS ARE SPOILIN' FOR A FIGHT!

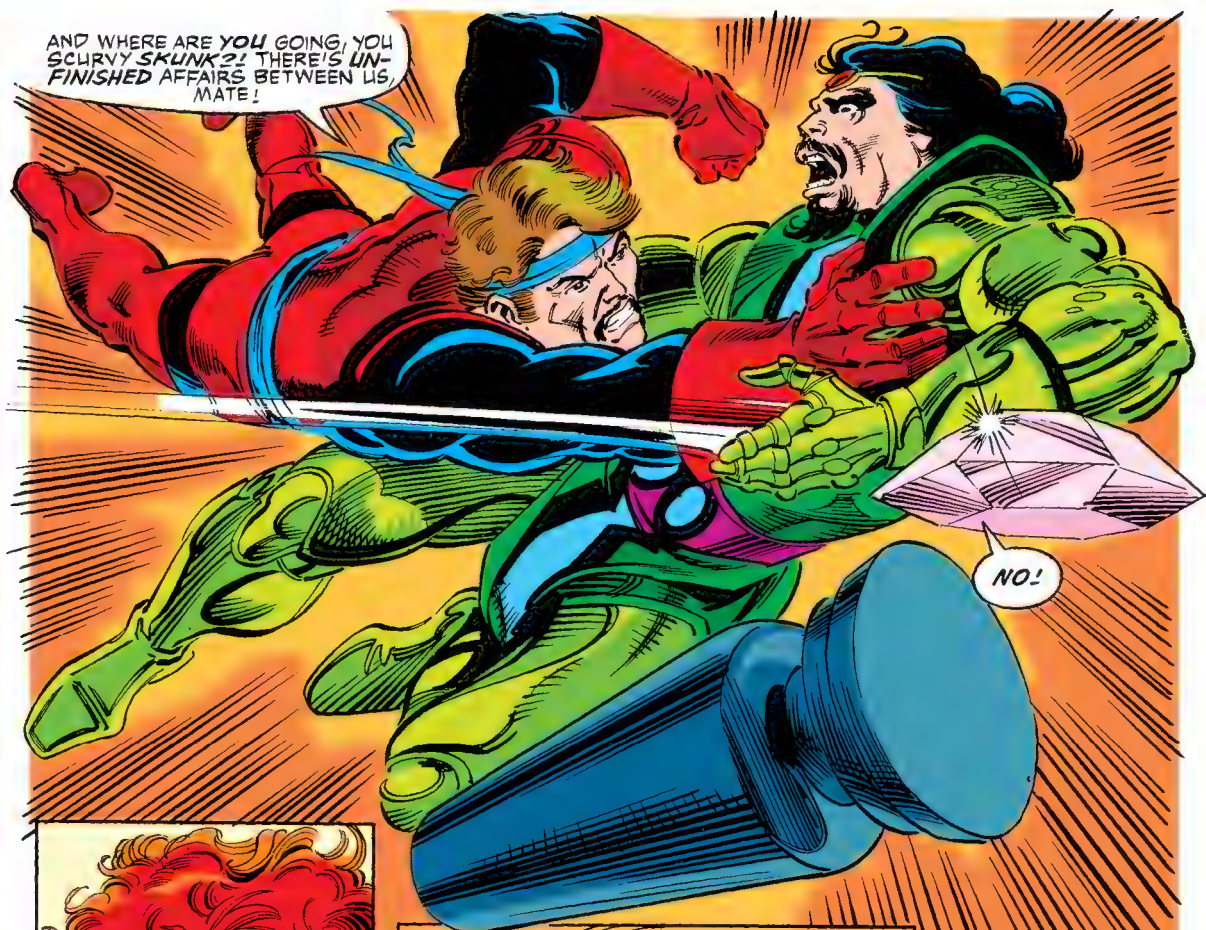
THE X-MEN!

WELL, DON'T THIS BEAT ALL! HOMIN' IN ON CYCLOPS WORKED LIKE A CHARM! BEAMED US RIGHT IN HERE!

OUI! EVEN HAD DE TIME TO CAST DE ILLUSION-- MAKE US LOOK LIKE DE GUARD!

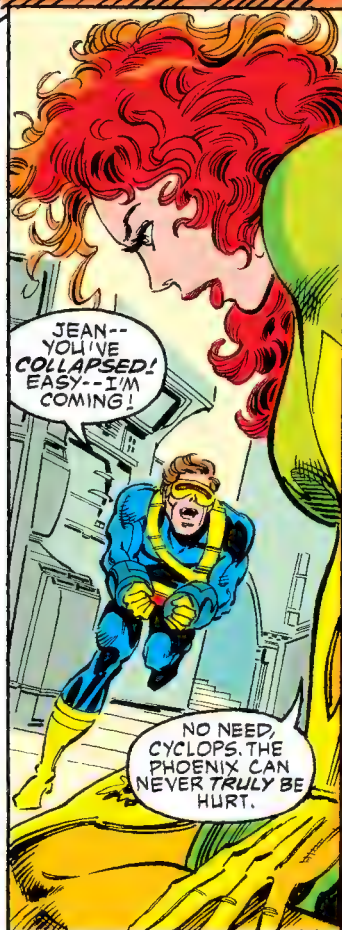






AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING, YOU SCHRIVY SKUNK?! THERE'S UNFINISHED AFFAIRS BETWEEN US, MATE!

NO!



JEAN-- YOU'VE COLLAPSED! EASY-- I'M COMING!

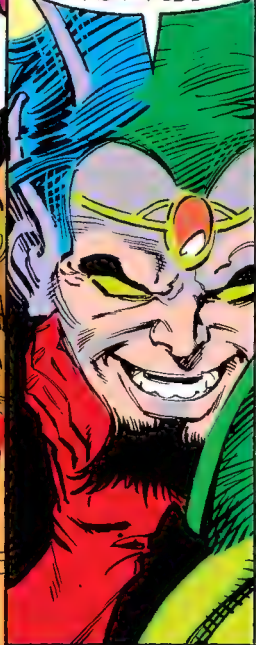
NO NEED, CYCLOPS. THE PHOENIX CAN NEVER TRULY BE HURT.



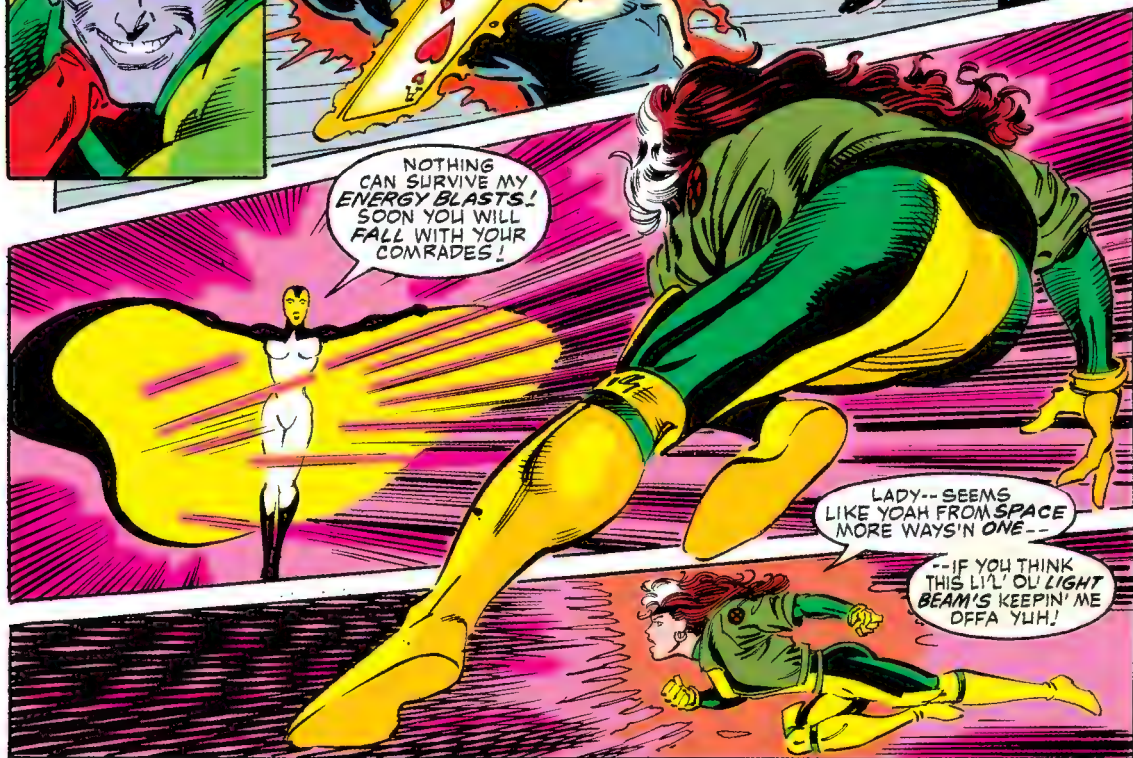
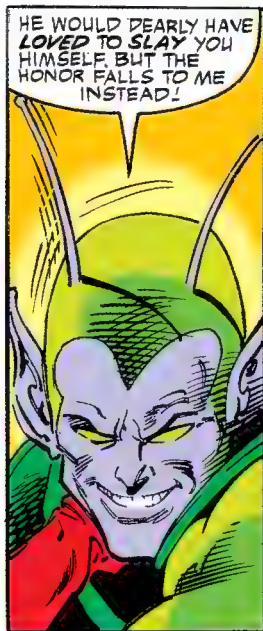
DON'T GLOAT SO SOON, CORSAIR!

THE EMPEROR SUSPECTED TREACHERY FROM YOUR LIKES!

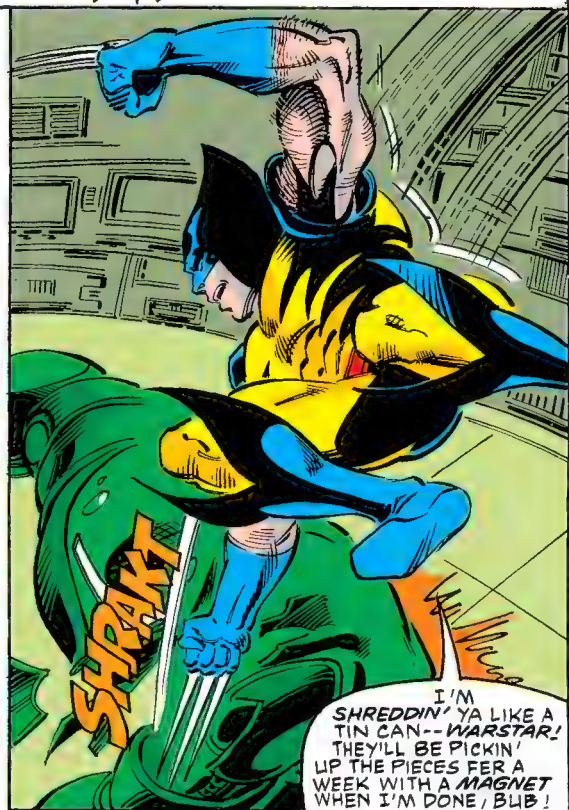
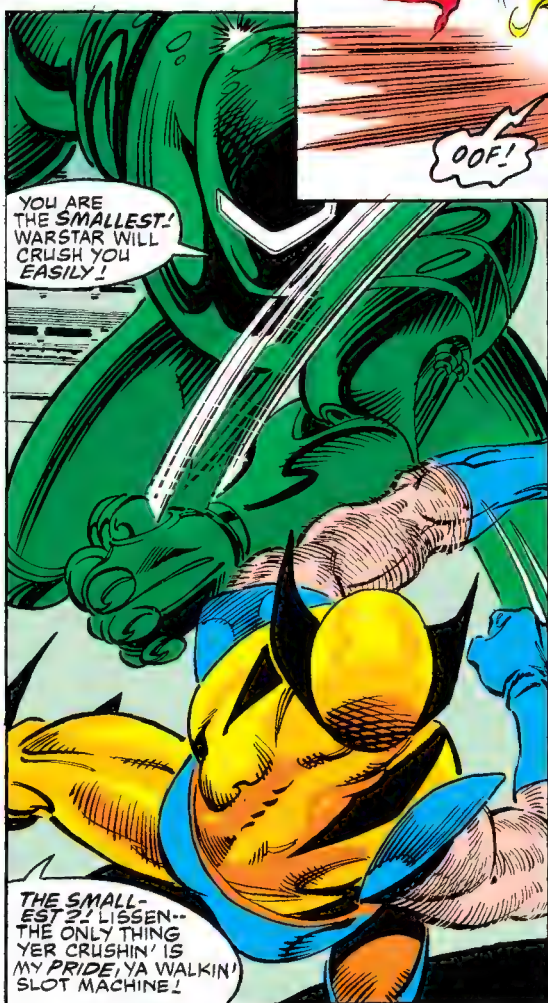
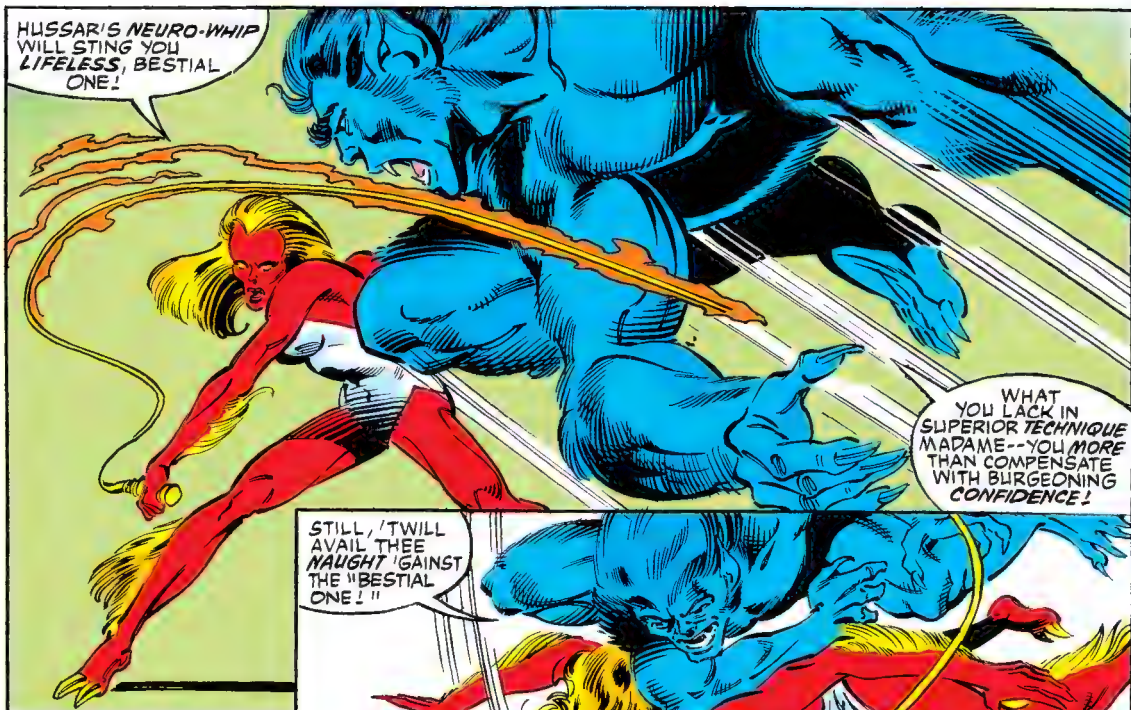
SO HE HAD ONE OF HIS IMPERIAL GUARD --THE SHAPE-SHIFTING NOBGOBLIN TAKE HIS PLACE!



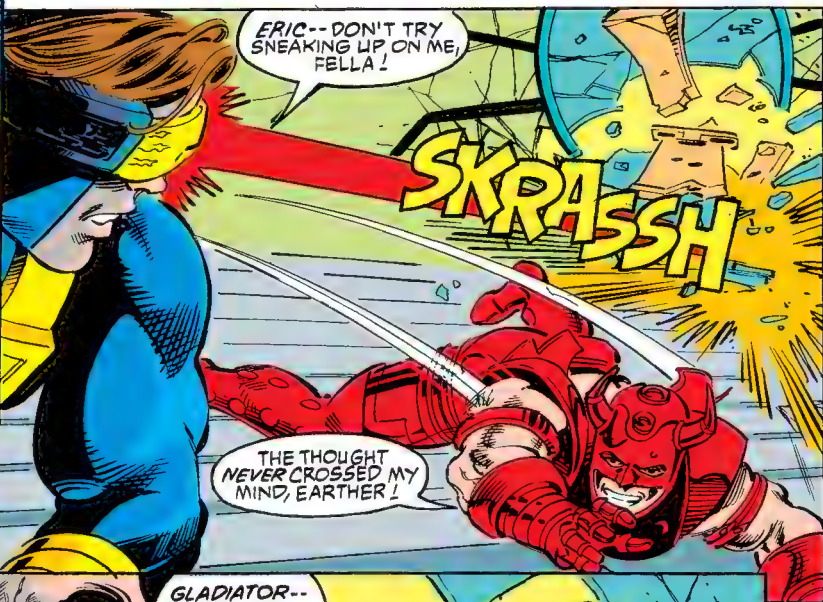
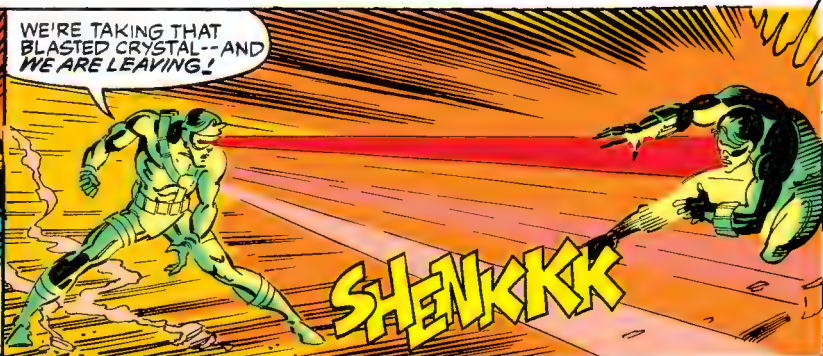
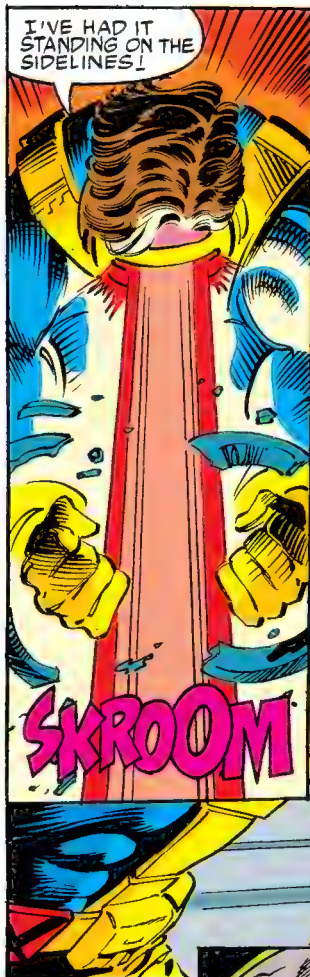












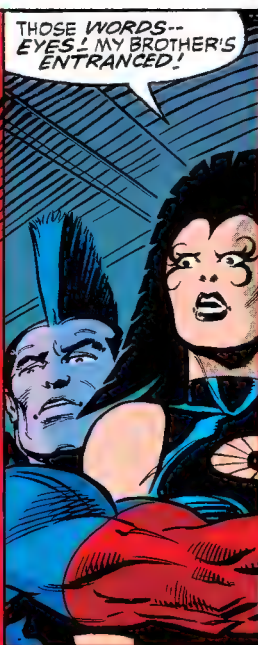




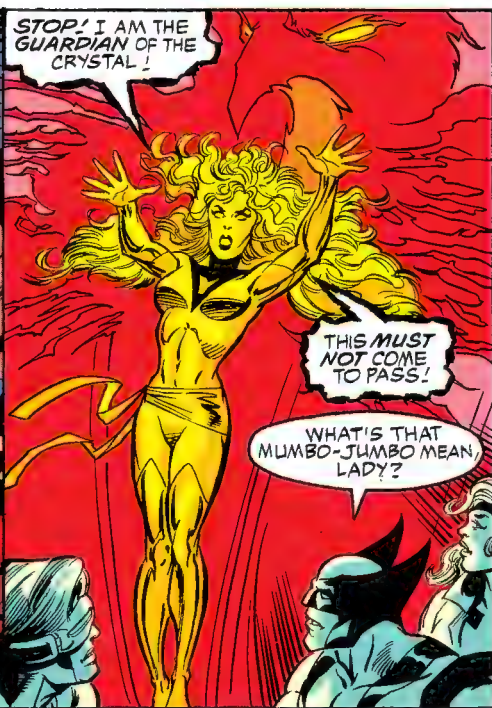




BEAR WITNESS  
NOW TO THE  
MAJESTY  
WITHIN.  
IN THE NAME  
OF SHARRA AND  
K'YTHRI.



THOSE WORDS--  
EYES! MY BROTHER'S  
ENTRANCED!



STOP! I AM THE  
GUARDIAN OF THE  
CRYSTAL!

THIS *MUST*  
NOT COME  
TO PASS!

WHAT'S THAT  
MUMBO-JUMBO MEAN,  
LADY?



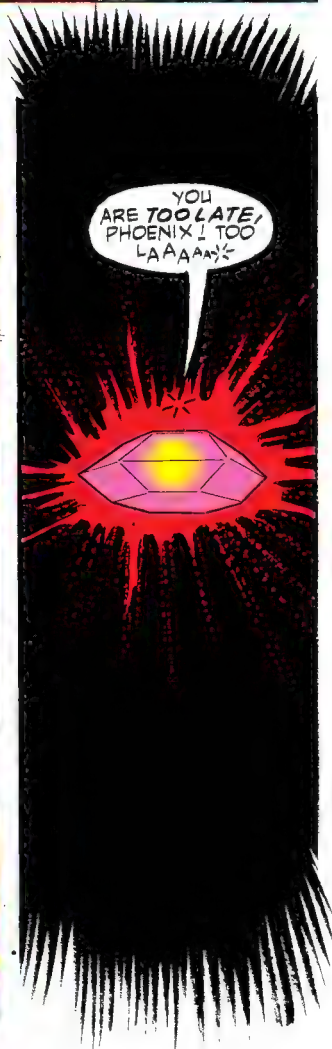
IN  
THE NAME OF THE  
SACRED ANCESTORS  
OF THE SHI'AR.



THE *NINE DYING*  
STARS AND THE WORLD  
THAT HAS NO NAME!

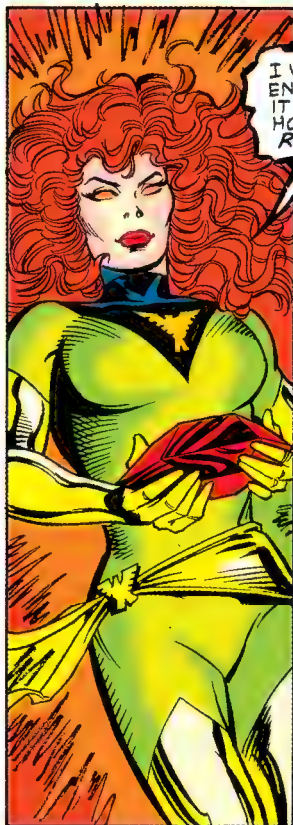


UNLOCK  
THE *POWER* OF  
THE *M'KRAAN*--AND  
MAKE THE GALAXY  
MINE!

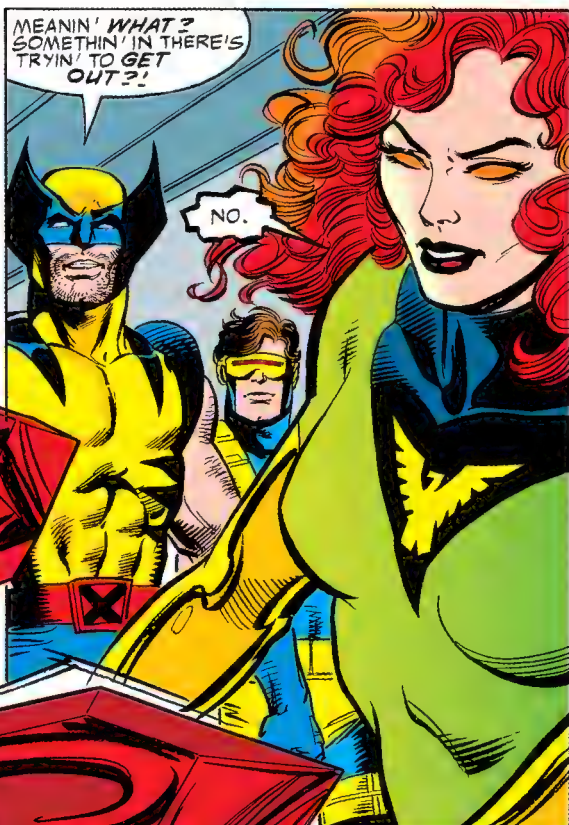


YOU  
ARE *TOO LATE*,  
PHOENIX! *TOO*  
LAAAAA~

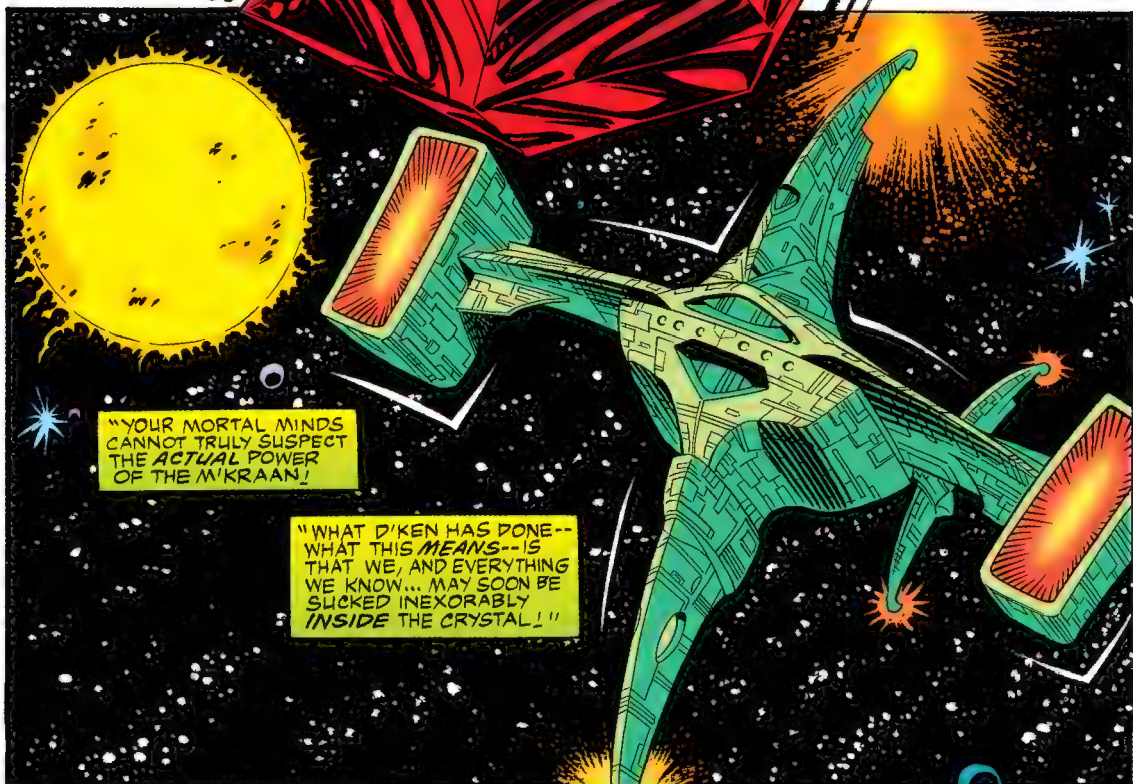




I WAS NOT YET **STRONG** ENOUGH TO **STOP** HIM! IT HAS **BEGUN**... SEE HOW THE CRYSTAL **ROLLS** AND **THROBS**!



MEANIN' **WHAT**? SOMETHIN' IN THERE'S TRYIN' TO GET **OUT**?!  
NO.



"YOUR MORTAL MINDS CANNOT TRULY SUSPECT THE **ACTUAL** POWER OF THE **M'KRAAN**!"

"WHAT D'KEN HAS DONE-- WHAT THIS **MEANS**-- IS THAT WE, AND EVERYTHING WE KNOW... MAY SOON BE SUCKED INEXORABLY **INSIDE** THE CRYSTAL!"

TO BE CONTINUED,,



WORLD  
COMICS  
VOLUME  
SEPT



X-MEN

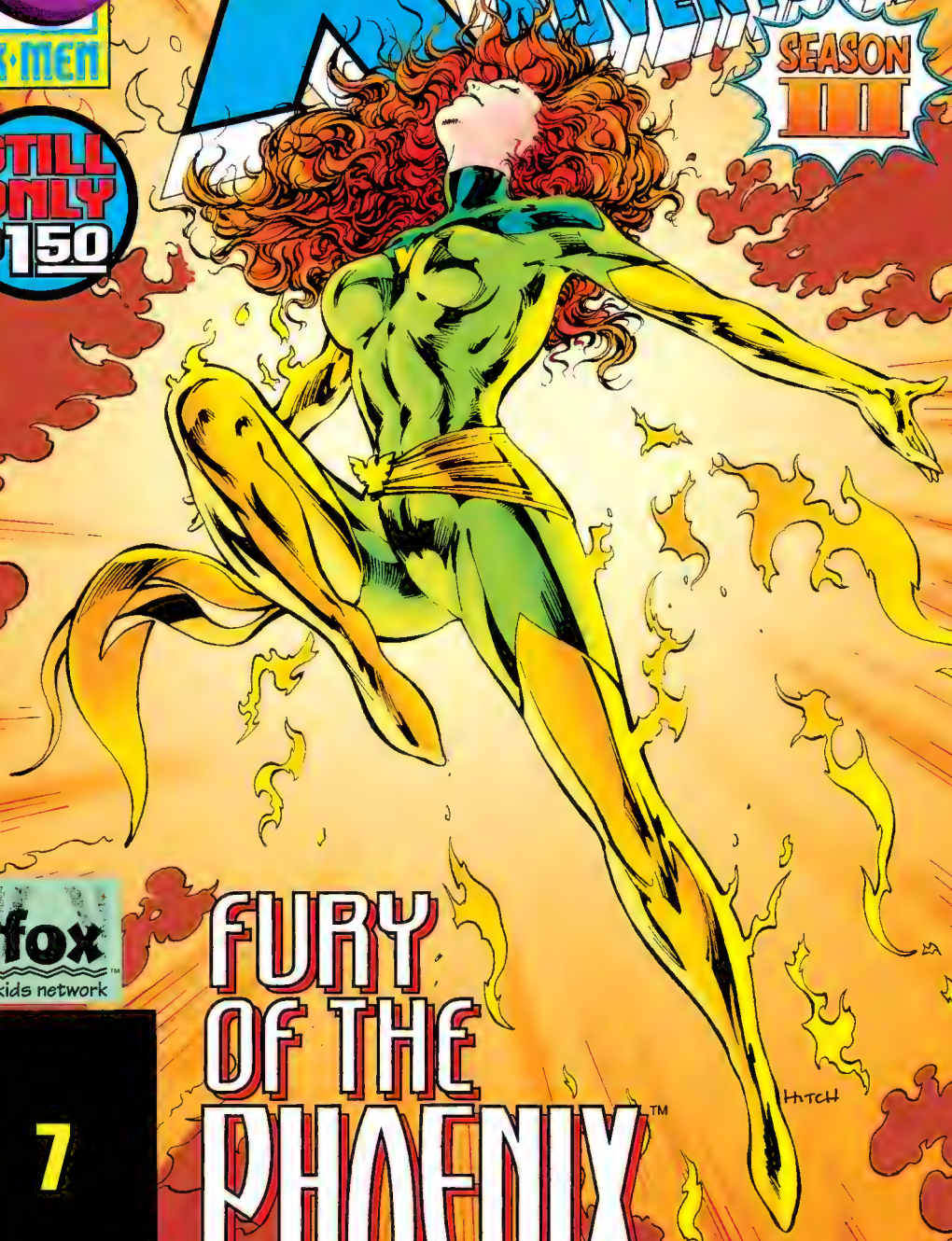
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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

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7

# FURY OF THE PHOENIX

HITCH



CYCLOPS, STORM, WOLVERINE, ROGUE, GAMBIT, JUBILEE, CHILDREN OF THE ATOM, STUDENTS OF CHARLES XAVIER, MUTANTS — FEARED AND HATED BY THE WORLD THEY HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT. THESE ARE THE HEROES WE'VE COME TO KNOW. BUT THEY ALSO EXIST IN ALTERNATE REALITIES — DIVERGENT UNIVERSES WHICH APPEAR MUCH AS OUR OWN, BUT UPON CLOSER OBSERVATION ARE VERY DIFFERENT! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

# X-MEN ADVENTURES

## THIS POWER CORRUPTED

ORBITING THE EARTH IS THE IMPERIAL STARSHIP OF THE SHI'AR EMPEROR D'KEN.

HAVING TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE ALL-POWERFUL M'KRAAN CRYSTAL, D'KEN HAS ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE ABSORBED BY THE GEM...

...SETTING IN MOTION FORCES THAT MAY END EXISTENCE ITSELF IF NOT STOPPED.

## THE PHOENIX SAGA

## PART V

RALPH MACCHIO  
SCRIPTER

STEFANO RAFFAELE  
PENCILER

TOM CHRISTOPHER, RALPH CABRERA & MARK McKENNA  
INKERS

MICHAEL HIGGINS  
LETTERER

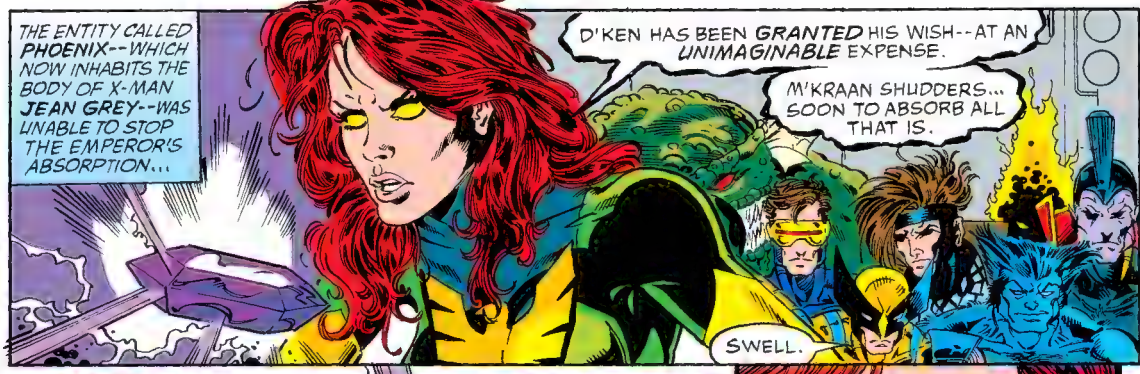
MATT WEBB & ARIANE  
COLORISTS

KELLY CORVESE  
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS  
ED. IN CHIEF

ORIGINAL  
TELEPLAY BY:  
MICHAEL EDENS



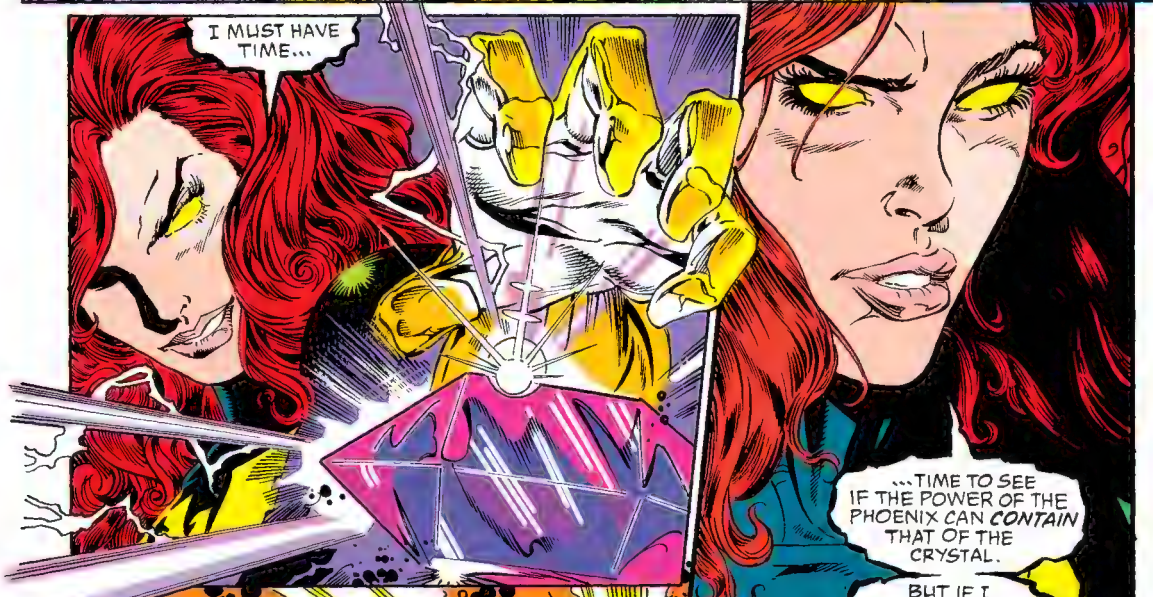


THE ENTITY CALLED PHOENIX--WHICH NOW INHABITS THE BODY OF X-MAN JEAN GREY--WAS UNABLE TO STOP THE EMPEROR'S ABSORPTION...

D'KEN HAS BEEN GRANTED HIS WISH--AT AN UNIMAGINABLE EXPENSE.

M'KRAAN SHUDDERS... SOON TO ABSORB ALL THAT IS.

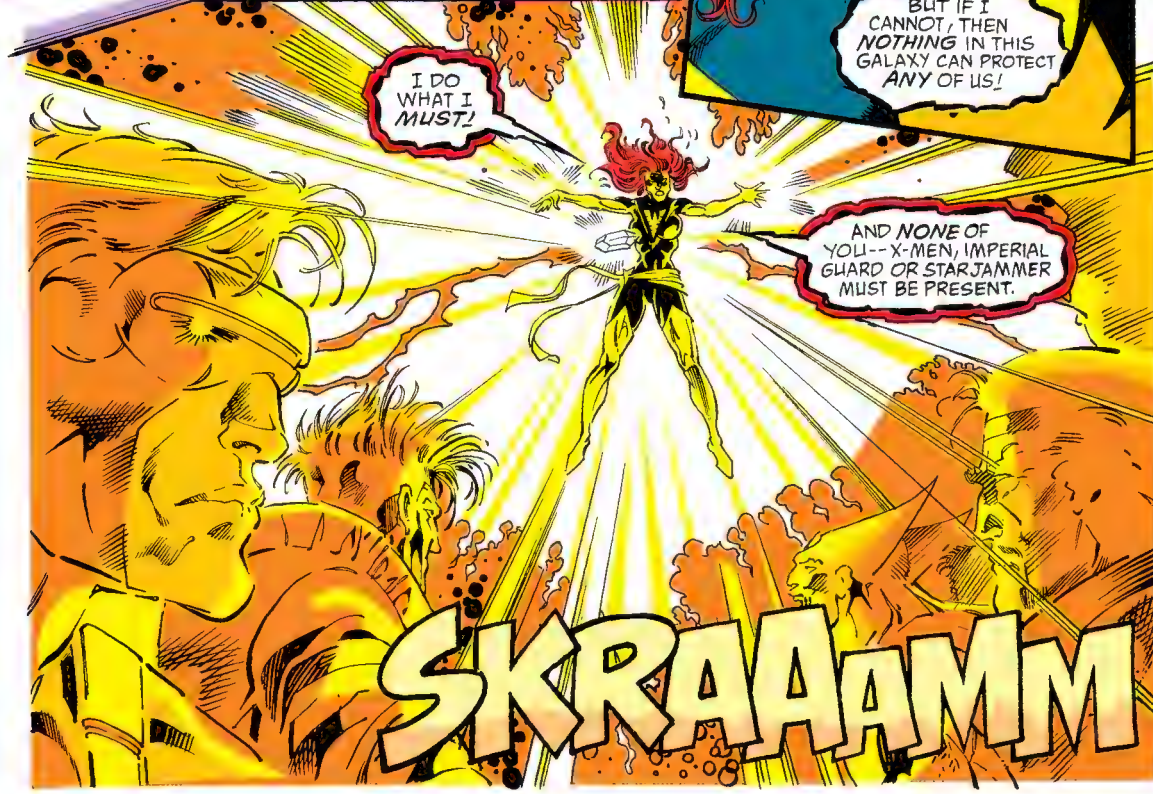
SWELL.



I MUST HAVE TIME...

...TIME TO SEE IF THE POWER OF THE PHOENIX CAN CONTAIN THAT OF THE CRYSTAL.

BUT IF I CANNOT, THEN NOTHING IN THIS GALAXY CAN PROTECT ANY OF US!

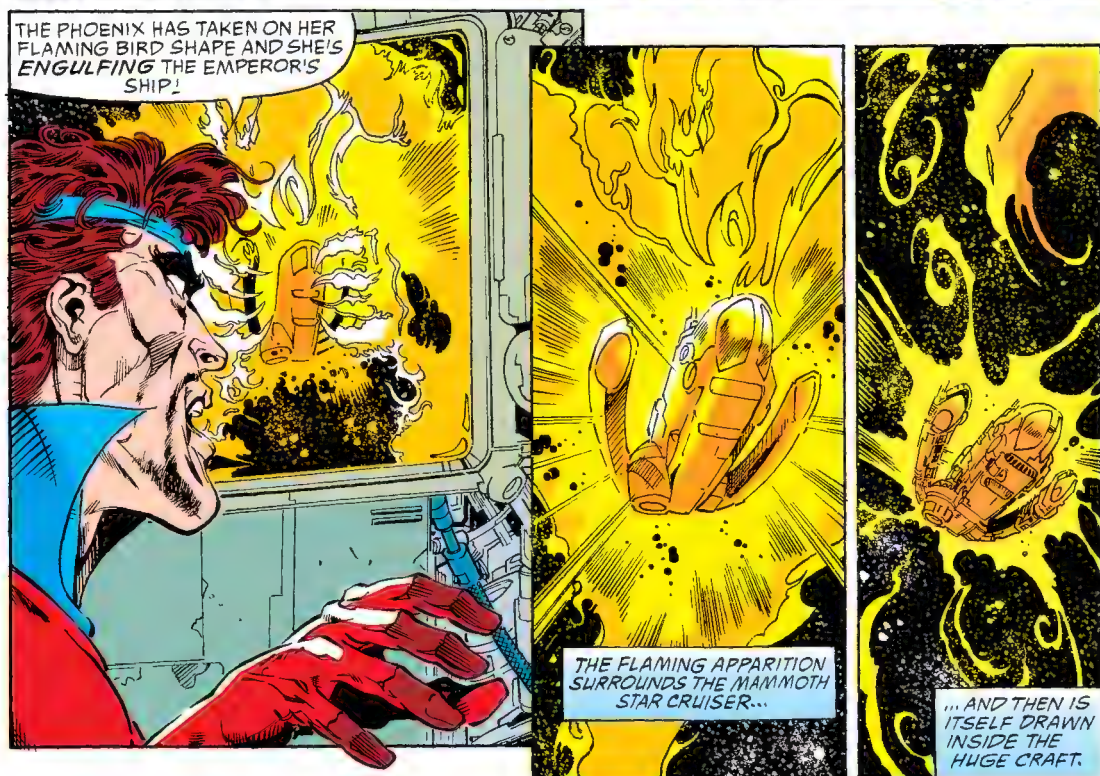
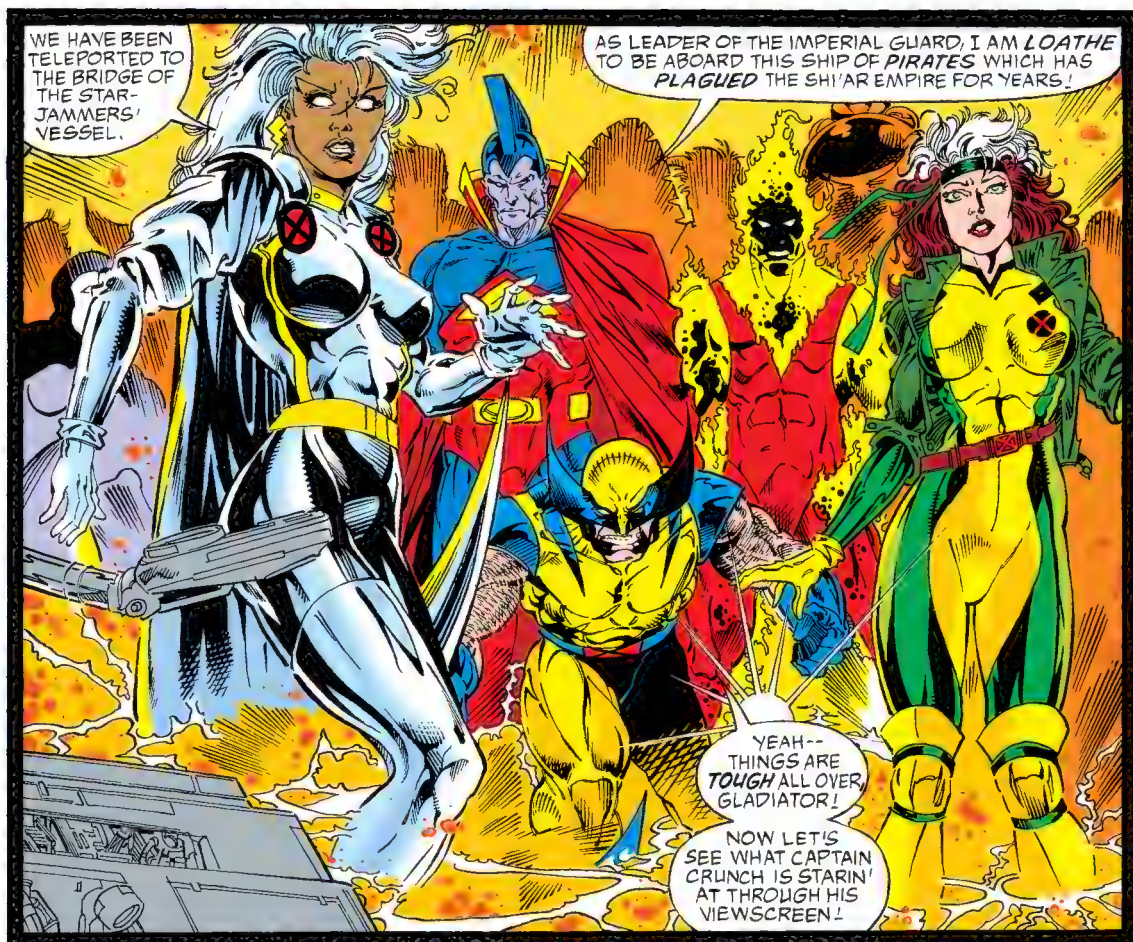


I DO WHAT I MUST!

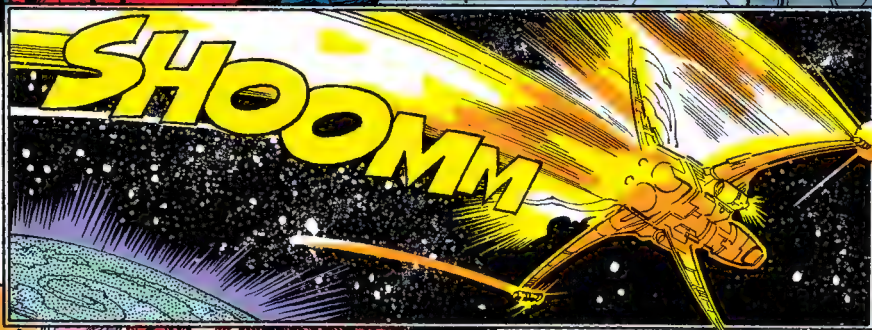
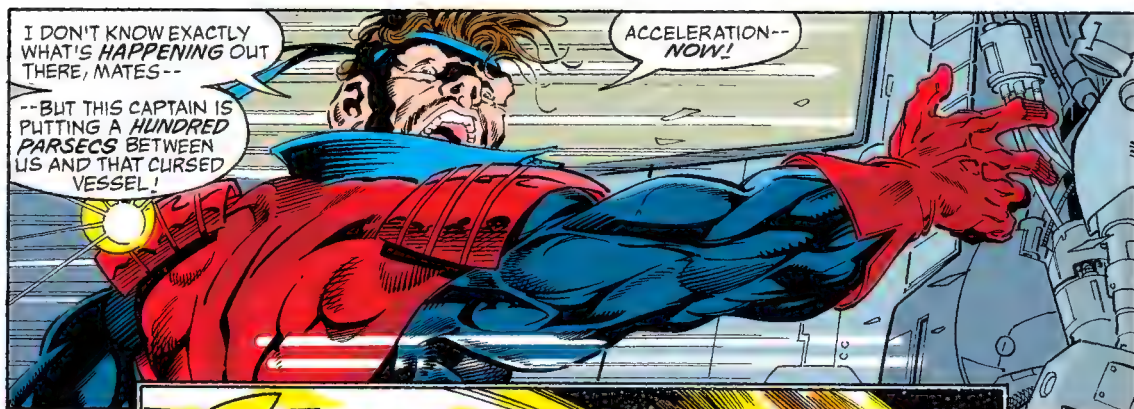
AND NONE OF YOU--X-MEN, IMPERIAL GUARD OR STARJAMMER MUST BE PRESENT.

SKRAAAMM

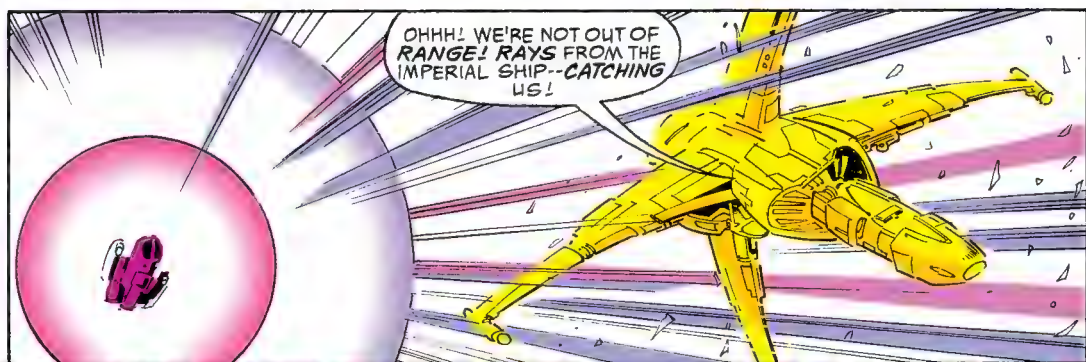




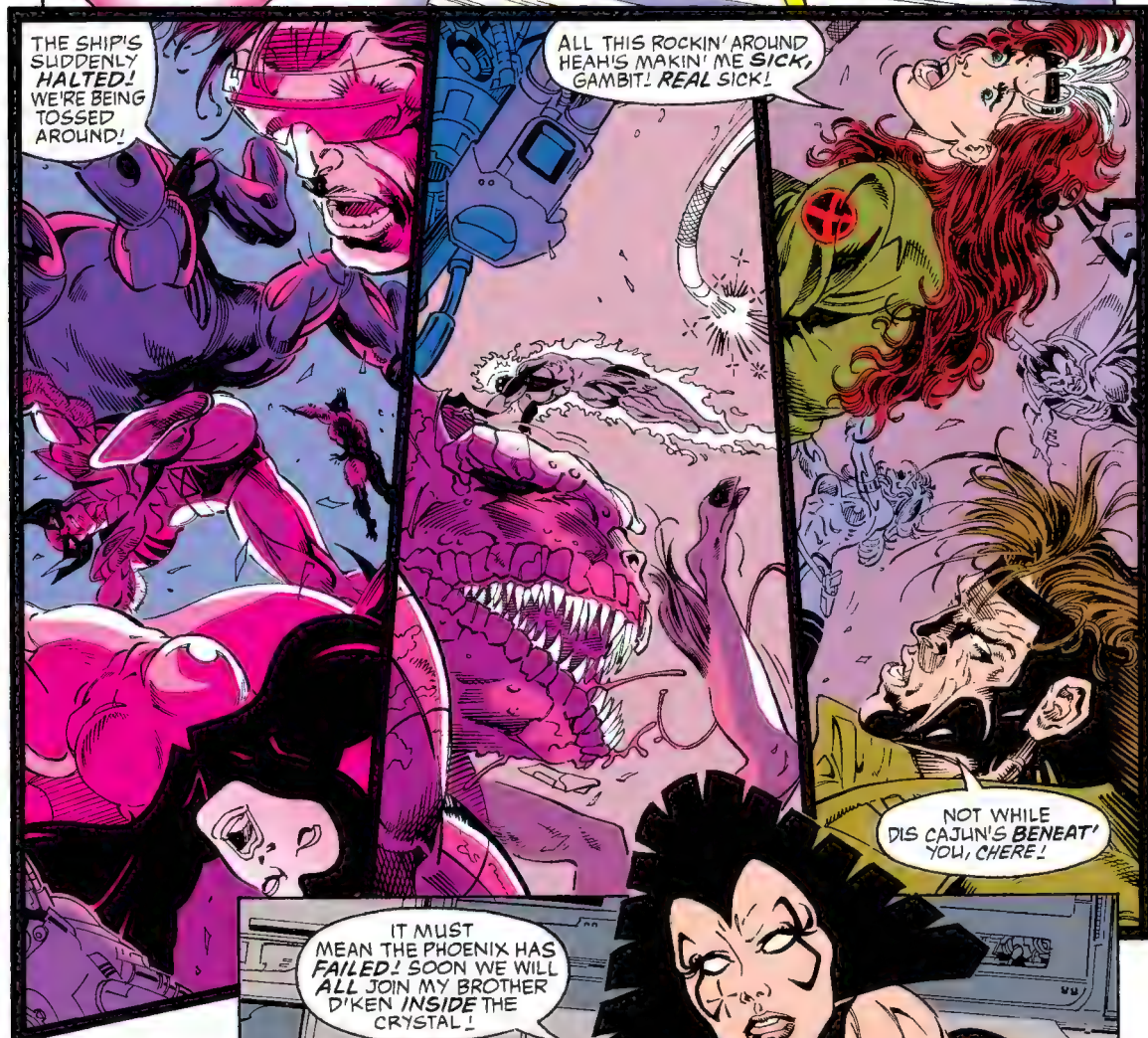








OHhh! WE'RE NOT OUT OF RANGE! RAYS FROM THE IMPERIAL SHIP--CATCHING US!

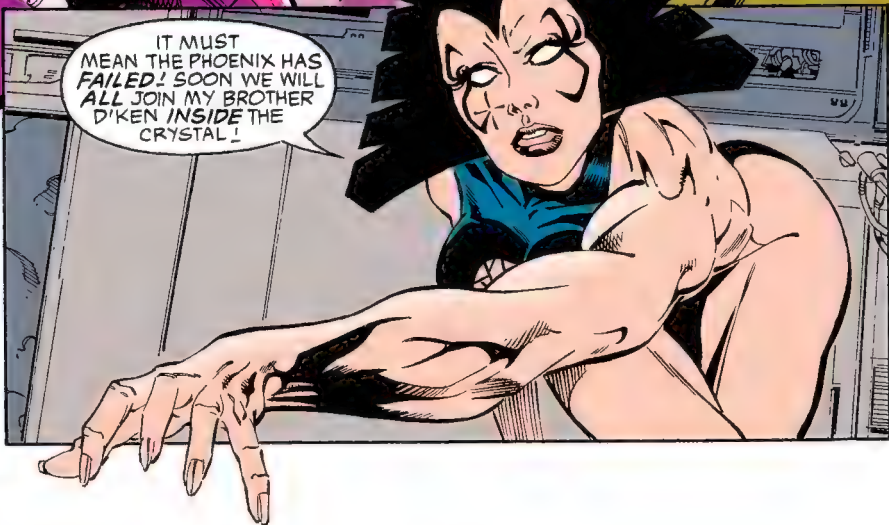


THE SHIP'S SUDDENLY HALTED! WE'RE BEING TOSSED AROUND!

ALL THIS ROCKIN' AROUND HEAH'S MAKIN' ME SICK, GAMBIT! REAL SICK!

NOT WHILE DIS CAJUN'S BENEAT' YOU, CHERE!

IT MUST MEAN THE PHOENIX HAS FAILED! SOON WE WILL ALL JOIN MY BROTHER D'KEN INSIDE THE CRYSTAL!







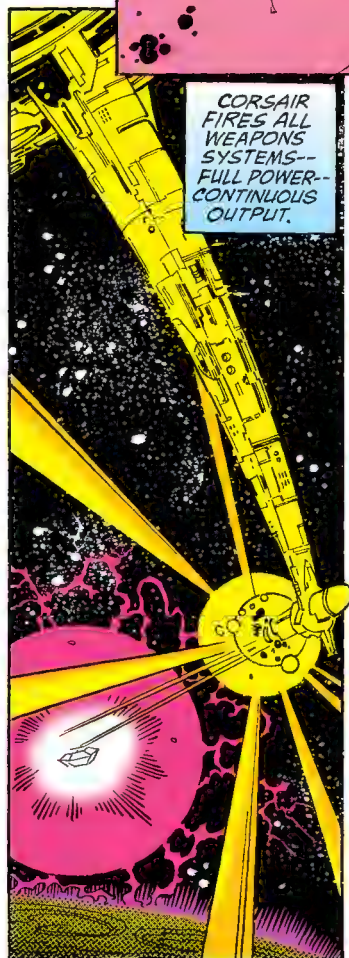
LOOK! D'KEN'S VESSEL IS ACTUALLY CRUMPLING IN ON ITSELF--AS IF IT WERE A COLLAPSING **BLACK HOLE!**

AND THERE--IN LIES OUR OWN INESCAPABLE DOOM, AS WELL!

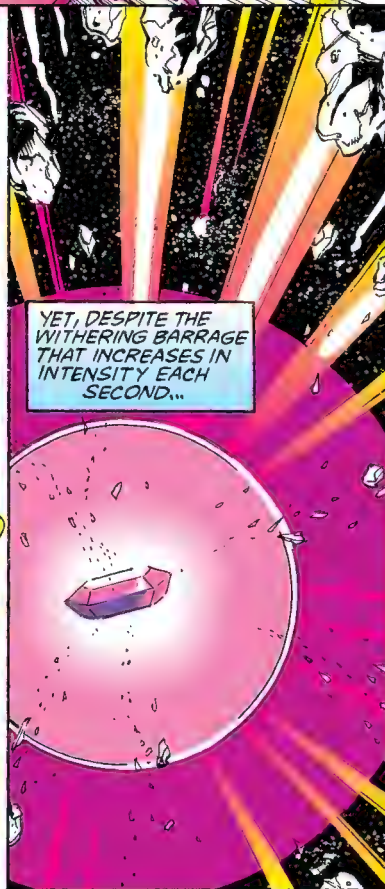
YOU BE SOUNDIN' TOO DEFEATIST, LILANDRA. DE X-MEN ALWAYS GOT A T'ING OR DEUX UP DE SLEEVES!

X-MEN... NON?

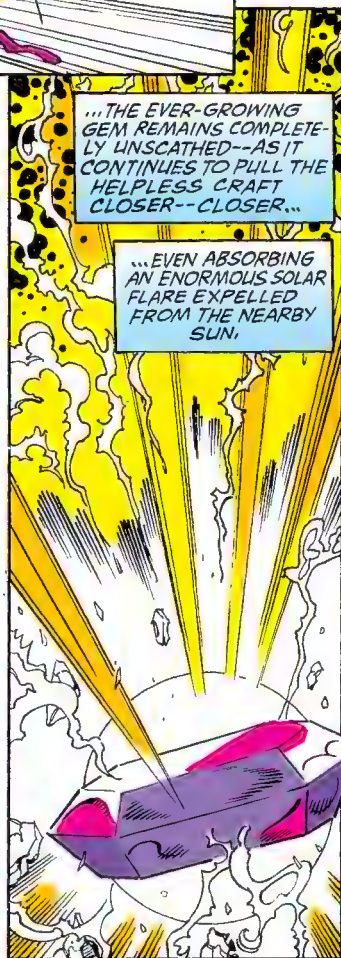
THEN SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE SMALLER STARJAMMER SHIP IS PULLED BACK--BACK TO THE GLEAMING CRYSTAL OF M'KRAAN.



CORSAIR FIRES ALL WEAPONS SYSTEMS--FULL POWER--CONTINUOUS OUTPUT.



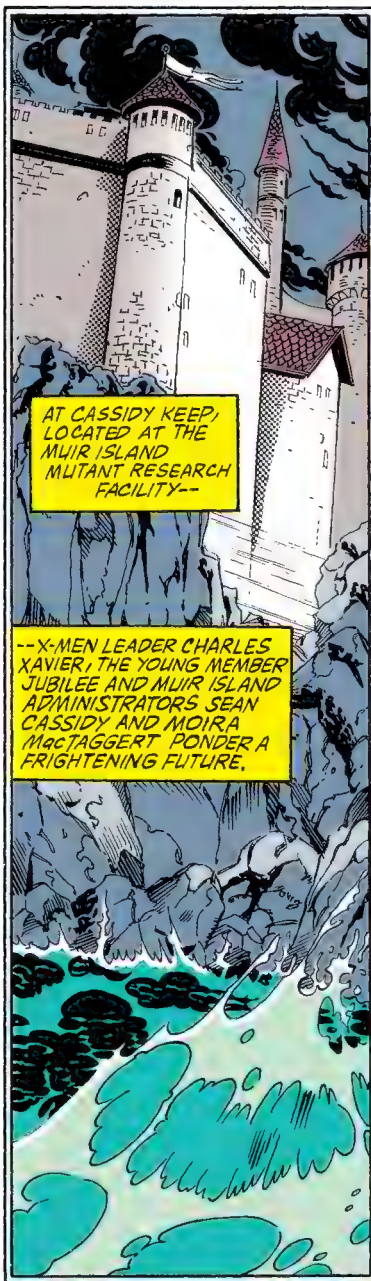
YET, DESPITE THE WITHERING BARRAGE THAT INCREASES IN INTENSITY EACH SECOND...



...THE EVER-GROWING GEM REMAINS COMPLETELY UNSCATHED--AS IT CONTINUES TO PULL THE HELPLESS CRAFT CLOSER--CLOSER...

...EVEN ABSORBING AN ENORMOUS SOLAR FLARE EXPELLED FROM THE NEARBY SUN.





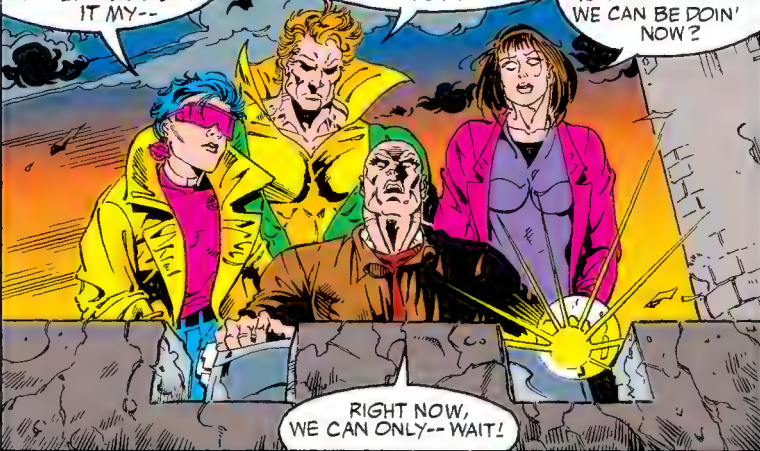
AT CASSIDY KEEP,  
LOCATED AT THE  
MUIR ISLAND  
MUTANT RESEARCH  
FACILITY--

--X-MEN LEADER CHARLES  
XAVIER, THE YOUNG MEMBER  
JUBILEE AND MUIR ISLAND  
ADMINISTRATORS SEAN  
CASSIDY AND MOIRA  
MACTAGGERT PONDER A  
FRIGHTENING FUTURE.

PROFESSOR-- IT'S LIKE  
THE *MIDDLE* OF THE  
DAY AND IT-- IT'S  
GOTTEN *DARK*! IS  
IT MY--

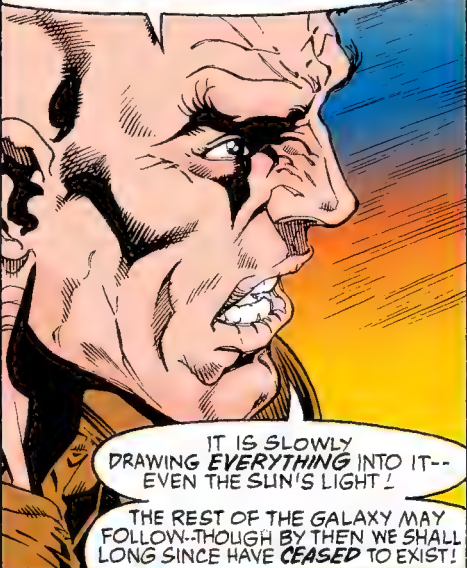
NO, IT AIN'T YUIR  
IMAGINATION, LASS.  
THERE'S SOMETHIN' *FOUL*  
AFOOT.

I'M *SCARED* LIKE  
I NEVER BEEN  
BEFORE, CHARLES.  
IS THERE ANYTHIN'  
WE CAN BE DOIN'  
NOW?



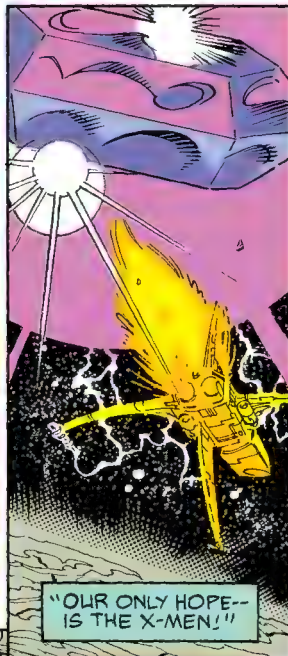
RIGHT NOW,  
WE CAN ONLY-- WAIT!

CEREBRO REPORTS *ENVIRONMENTAL DIS-  
TURBANCES* ALL OVER THE WORLD. WE HAVE  
DISCOVERED A PHENOMENON MUCH LIKE A  
BLACK HOLE NEAR OUR SUN.



IT IS SLOWLY  
DRAWING *EVERYTHING* INTO IT--  
EVEN THE SUN'S LIGHT!

THE REST OF THE GALAXY MAY  
FOLLOW--THOUGH BY THEN WE SHALL  
LONG SINCE HAVE *CEASED* TO EXIST!



"OUR ONLY HOPE--  
IS THE X-MEN!"

THE EMPEROR  
D'KEN IS NO MORE. I  
*REGRET* THAT MY SERVICE  
TO YOU--HIS SISTER--  
MUST BEGIN UNDER SUCH  
CIRCUMSTANCES.

I PLEDGE  
MY *LIFE* TO YOUR  
SAFETY, MY  
LADY.

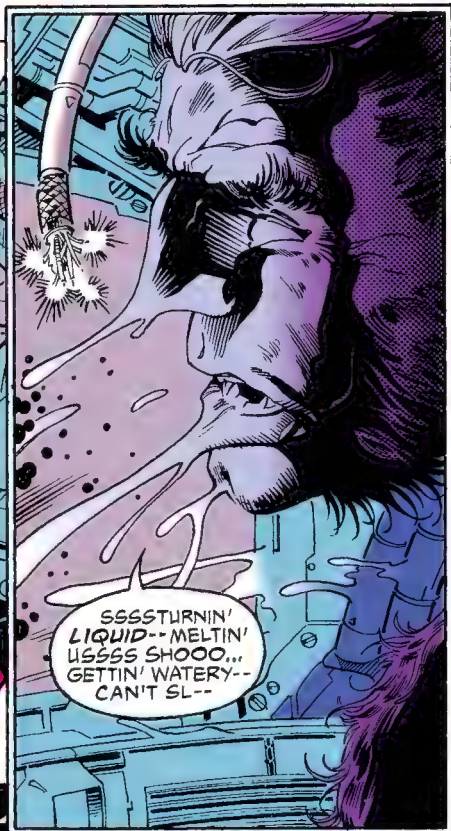
I THANK YOU, MY LOYAL  
PRAETOR OF THE IMPERIAL  
GUARD. BUT IT APPEARS MY  
BROTHER HAS *TRUMPHE*!



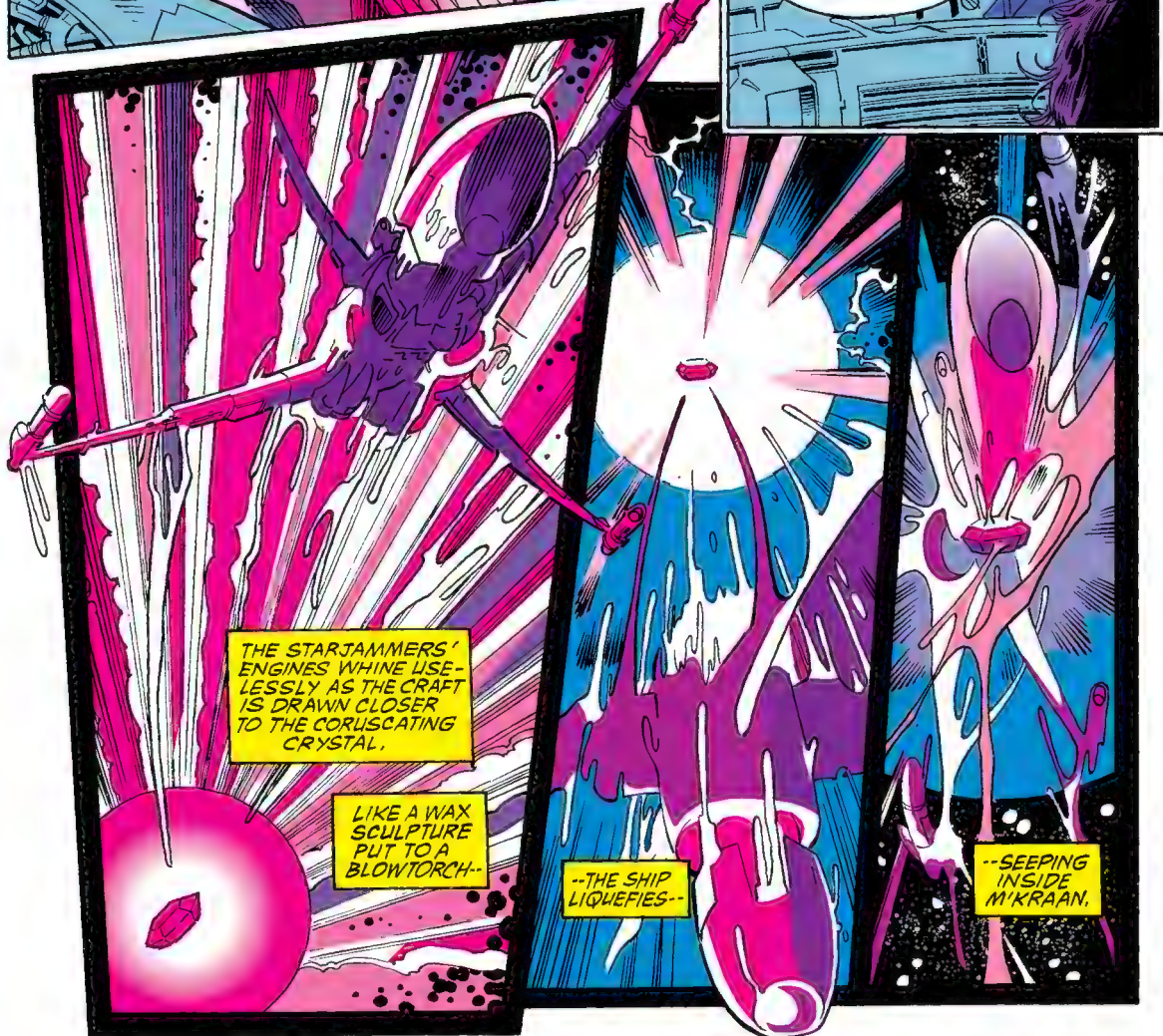




THE WHOLE CRATE'S *BREAKIN' UP*--  
BUT IT AIN'T GOIN' TO PIECES THE  
NORMAL WAY!



SSSSTURNIN'  
LIQUID-- MELTIN'  
USSSS SHOOO...  
GETTIN' WATERY--  
CAN'T SL--



THE STARJAMMERS'  
ENGINES WHINE USE-  
LESSLY AS THE CRAFT  
IS DRAWN CLOSER  
TO THE CORUSCATING  
CRYSTAL.

LIKE A WAX  
SCULPTURE  
PUT TO A  
BLOWTORCH--

--THE SHIP  
LIQUEFIES--

--SEEPING  
INSIDE  
M'KRAAN.



HARDLY SATISFIED,  
THE INSATIABLE  
GEM CONTINUES  
TO ABSORB ALL  
AROUND IT.

INSIDE...

SKRANKK

FREE!

RSSH

IF THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE BEIN'  
DEAD-- AT LEAST IT'S COLORFUL!

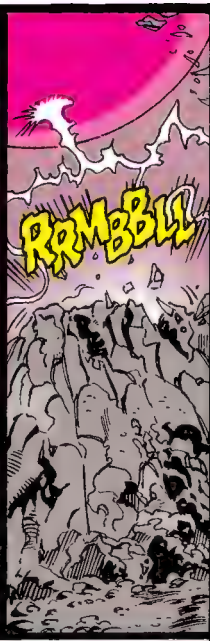
THAT IS NOT THE  
CASE. WE ARE ALIVE--  
INSIDE THE CRYSTAL  
OF M'KRAAN.

SEEM PRETTY  
SURE O' DAT,  
HOMME.





WHAT OF D'KEN? HE WAS ABSORBED, AS WELL, WHERE IS HE?



**RRMBB!**



YOU WISHED TO KNOW OF MY CONDITION, LILANDRA? TOUCHING.



BUT AS YOU CAN SEE--I AM QUITE WELL!

A CONDITION NONE OF YOU SHALL ENJOY MUCH LONGER!

**RAKASH**

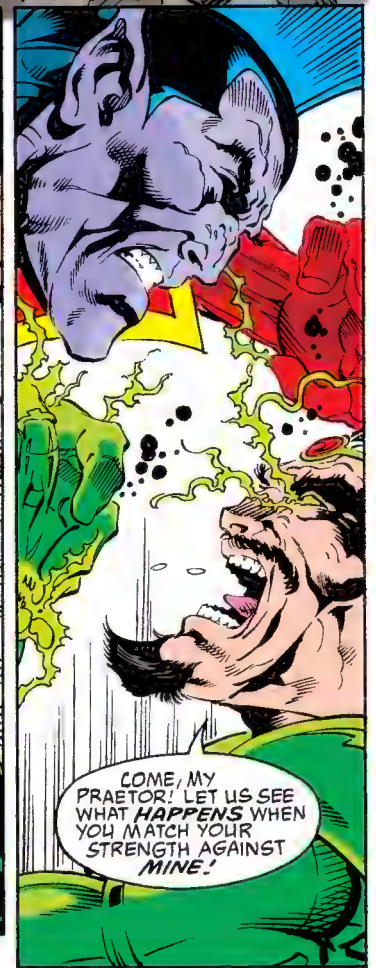


I NO LONGER SERVE YOU, ONCE EMPEROR! YOU HAVE ORDERED ME TO COMMIT ACTS I FOUND REPREENSIBLE.



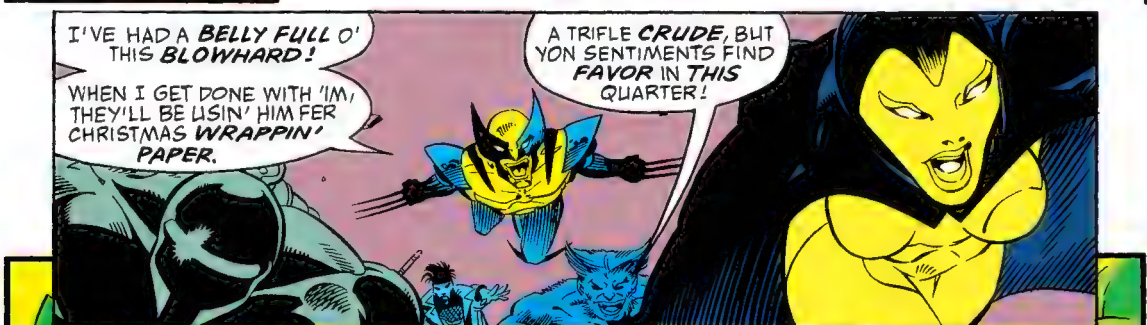
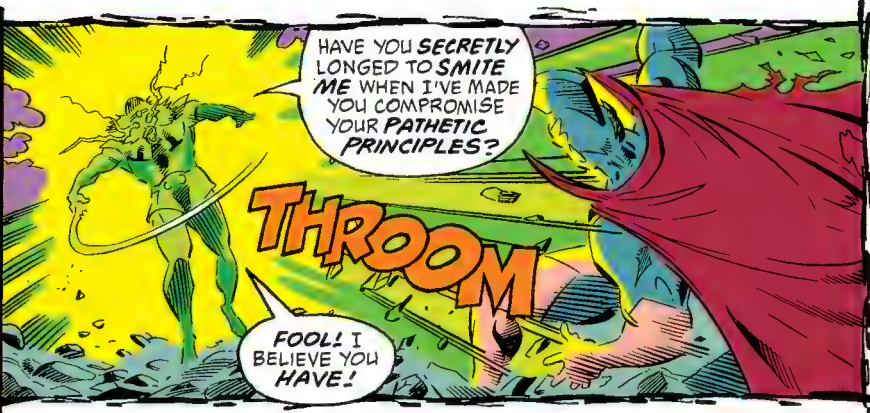
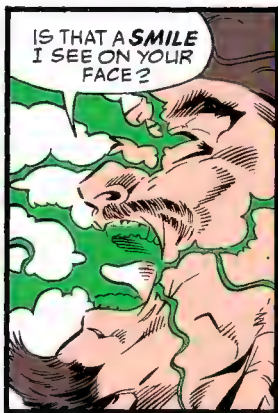
FOR THIS OFFENSE--AMONG OTHERS--

--YOU WILL PAY!



COME, MY PRAETOR! LET US SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MATCH YOUR STRENGTH AGAINST MINE!







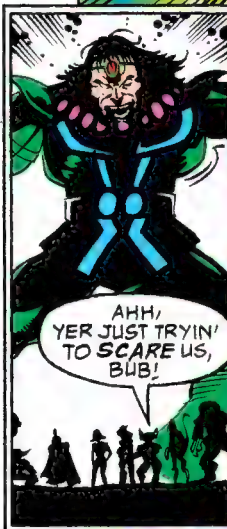


YOU  
HAVE SEEN BUT A  
FRACTION OF MY  
LIMITLESS MIGHT!

BEHOLD THE  
POWER YOU CHOOSE  
TO CHALLENGE!



YOUR PATHETIC  
EFFORTS WILL AVAIL  
YOU *LITTLE!* I AM  
THE CRYSTAL  
INCARNATE!



AHH,  
YER JUST TRYIN'  
TO SCARE US,  
BUB!



D'KEN!  
THE CRYSTAL WILL  
GAIN YOU  
NOTHING!

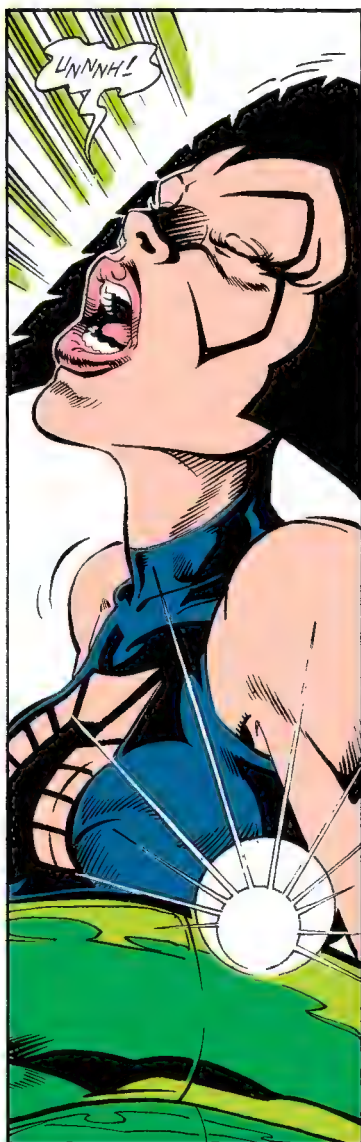
YOU ARE AS  
TRAPPED HERE  
AS WE! ITS POWER  
WILL DESTROY  
YOU!

DESTROY  
ME?! HAH! THE  
CRYSTAL IS LIFE!  
I AM REBORN!

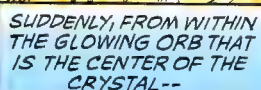
I NEED  
ONLY EXERT  
THE TINIEST  
BIT OF POWER  
TO SILENCE  
YOU!



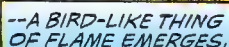




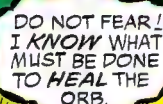




SUDDENLY, FROM WITHIN  
THE GLOWING ORB THAT  
IS THE CENTER OF THE  
CRYSTAL--



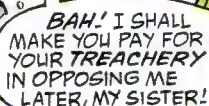
--A BIRD-LIKE THING  
OF FLAME EMERGES.



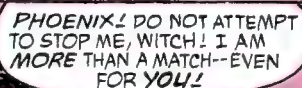
DO NOT FEAR!  
I KNOW WHAT  
MUST BE DONE  
TO HEAL THE  
ORB.



SHE HAS  
PASSED OUT--BUT  
IS UNHARMED! D'KEN  
HAS TURNED HIS AT-  
TENTION TO A GREAT-  
ER THREAT!



BAH! I SHALL  
MAKE YOU PAY FOR  
YOUR TREACHERY  
IN OPPOSING ME  
LATER, MY SISTER!



PHOENIX! DO NOT ATTEMPT  
TO STOP ME, WITCH! I AM  
MORE THAN A MATCH--EVEN  
FOR YOU!



THE BODY OF JEAN GREY WAS CHOSEN FOR A REASON-- TO HOUSE THE PHOENIX FORCE! USING JEAN'S EMPATHIC ABILITIES, WE HAVE LEARNED MUCH FROM THE ORB!

SHE COULD FEEL ITS PAIN, WHERE I COULD NOT! I KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE-- IF I AM STRONG ENOUGH!

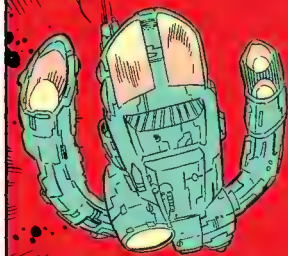
"THE STARCruiser OF THE EMPRESS LILANDRA APPROACHES. I WILL TELEPORT YOU ALL TO THE SHIP--"

JEAN--PHOENIX-- LET US STAY AND HELP YOU IN THIS STRUGGLE! PLEASE! YOU MUST!

--BEYOND THE REACH OF DIKEN'S POWER!



YOU ARE NOW SAFELY  
INSIDE! WHAT I DO--  
I MUST DO ALONE!



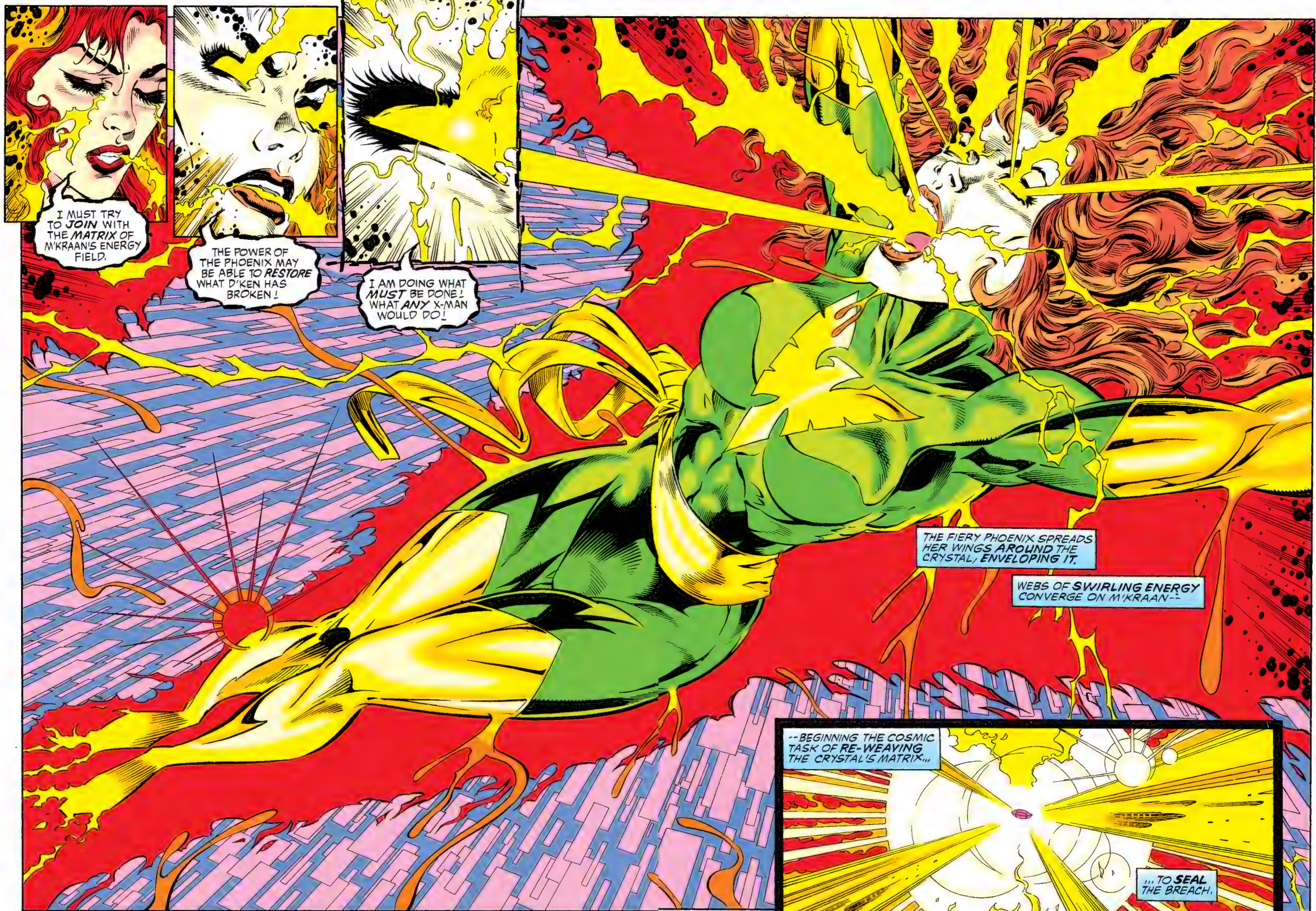
THE PHOENIX APPROACHES  
THE CRYSTAL. WHAT HAPPENS  
NOW IS BEYOND OUR  
CONTROL!

THE POWER HAS  
DESTROYED YOU,  
D'KEN. THE GALAXY  
SHALL NOT  
SHARE YOUR  
FATE!

SO  
SWEARS THE  
PHOENIX!

THRUMMM





I MUST TRY  
TO JOIN WITH  
THE MATRIX OF  
M'KRAAN'S ENERGY  
FIELD.

THE POWER OF  
THE PHOENIX MAY  
BE ABLE TO RESTORE  
WHAT D'KEN HAS  
BROKEN!

I AM DOING WHAT  
MUST BE DONE!  
WHAT ANY X-MAN  
WOULD DO!

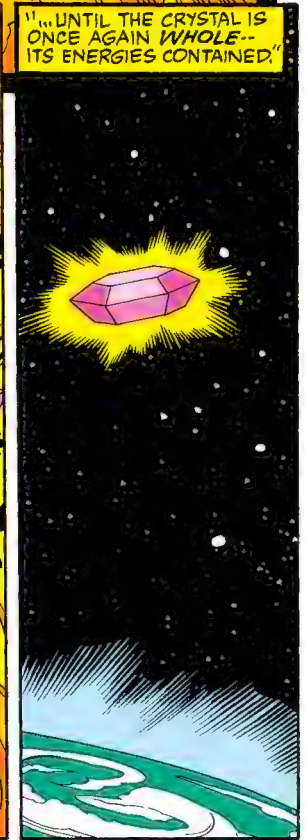
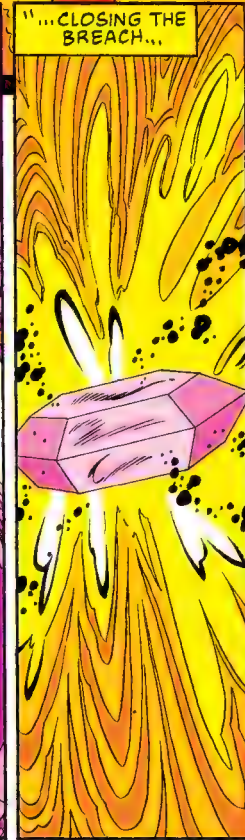
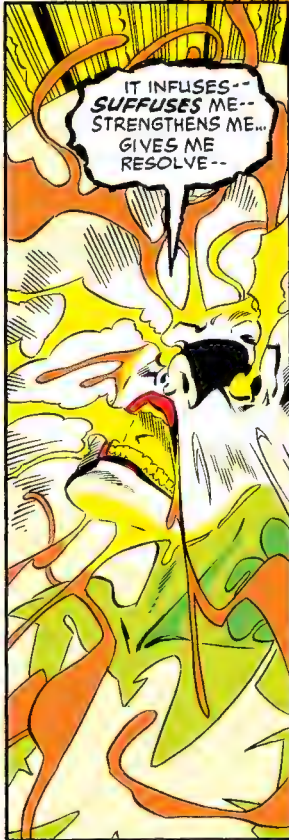
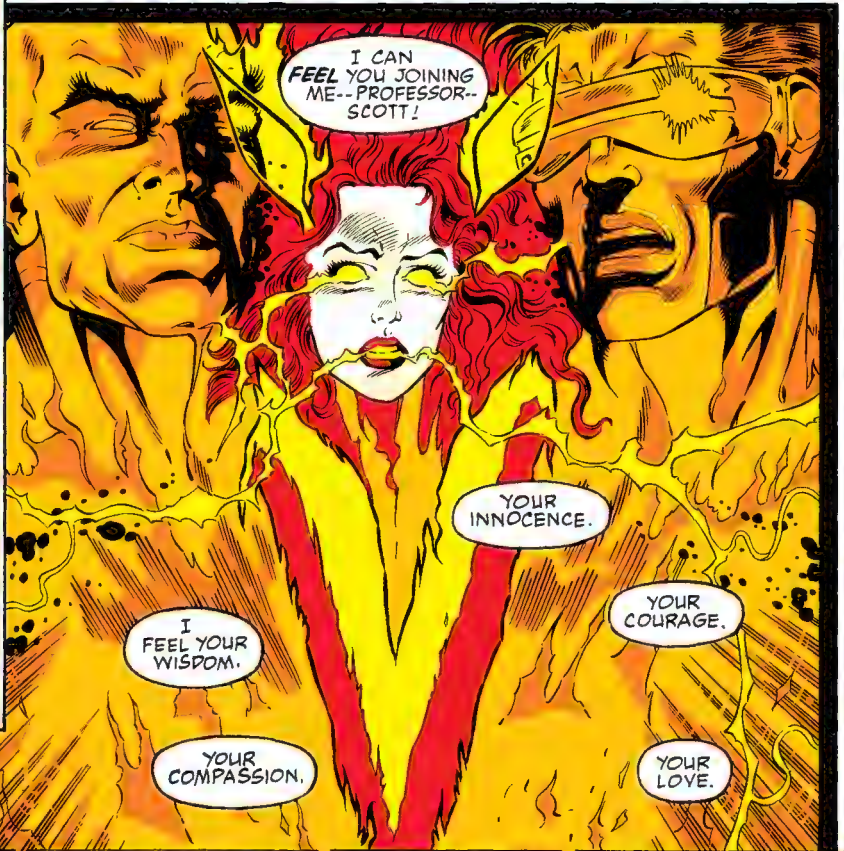
THE FIERY PHOENIX SPREADS  
HER WINGS AROUND THE  
CRYSTAL, ENVELOPING IT.

WEBS OF SWIRLING ENERGY  
CONVERGE ON M'KRAAN--

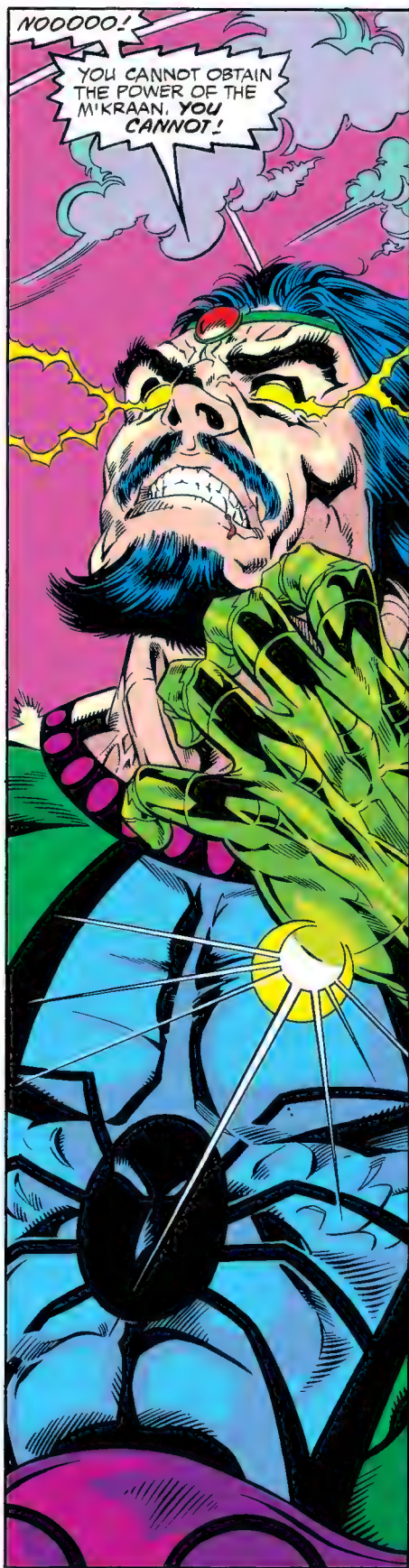
--BEGINNING THE COSMIC  
TASK OF RE-WEAVING  
THE CRYSTAL'S MATRIX...

... TO SEAL  
THE BREACH.









NOOOOO!

YOU CANNOT OBTAIN  
THE POWER OF THE  
M'KRAAN, YOU  
CANNOT!

EVEN IF THE MATRIX IS  
SEALED I SHALL PROJECT  
THE ENERGIES OF THE CRYSTAL  
AND REOPEN THE BREACH!



SHRAKK



THWISS

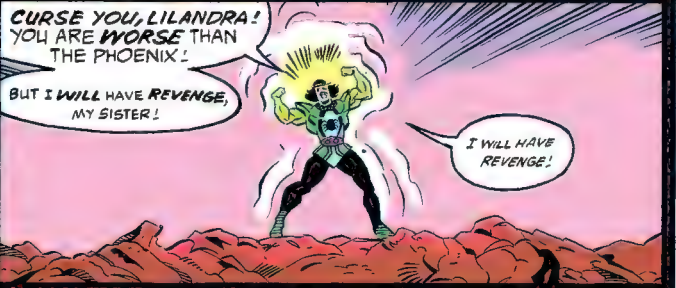
IT HELD! THE  
FACETED SUR-  
FACE DID NOT  
YIELD!



CURSE YOU, LILANDRA!  
YOU ARE WORSE THAN  
THE PHOENIX!

BUT I WILL HAVE REVENGE,  
MY SISTER!

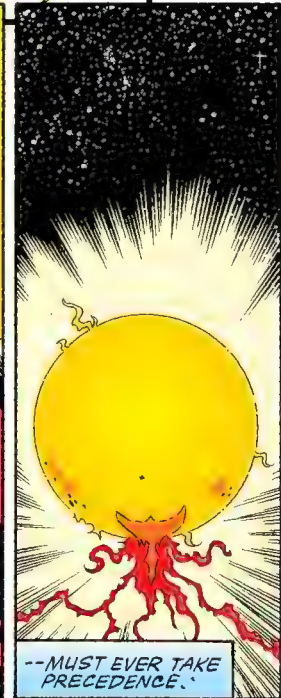
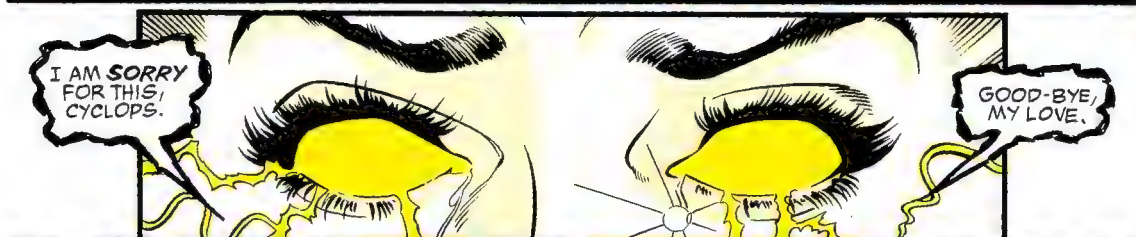
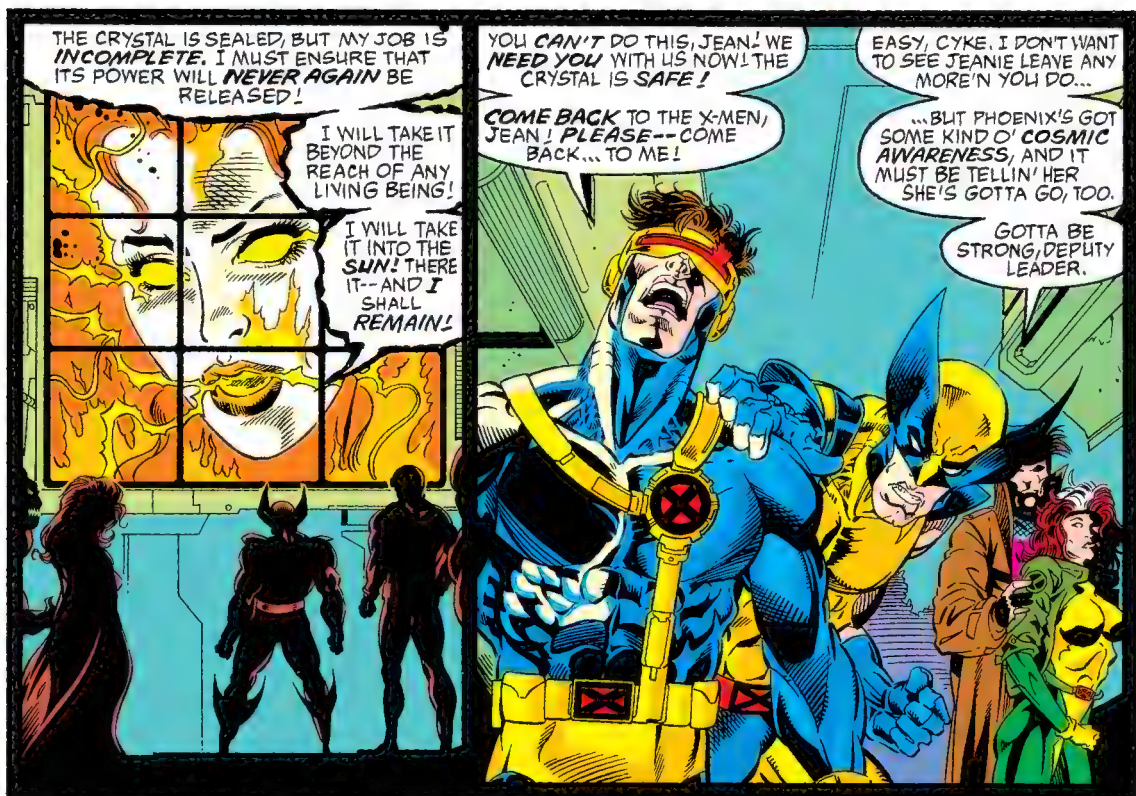
I WILL HAVE  
REVENGE!



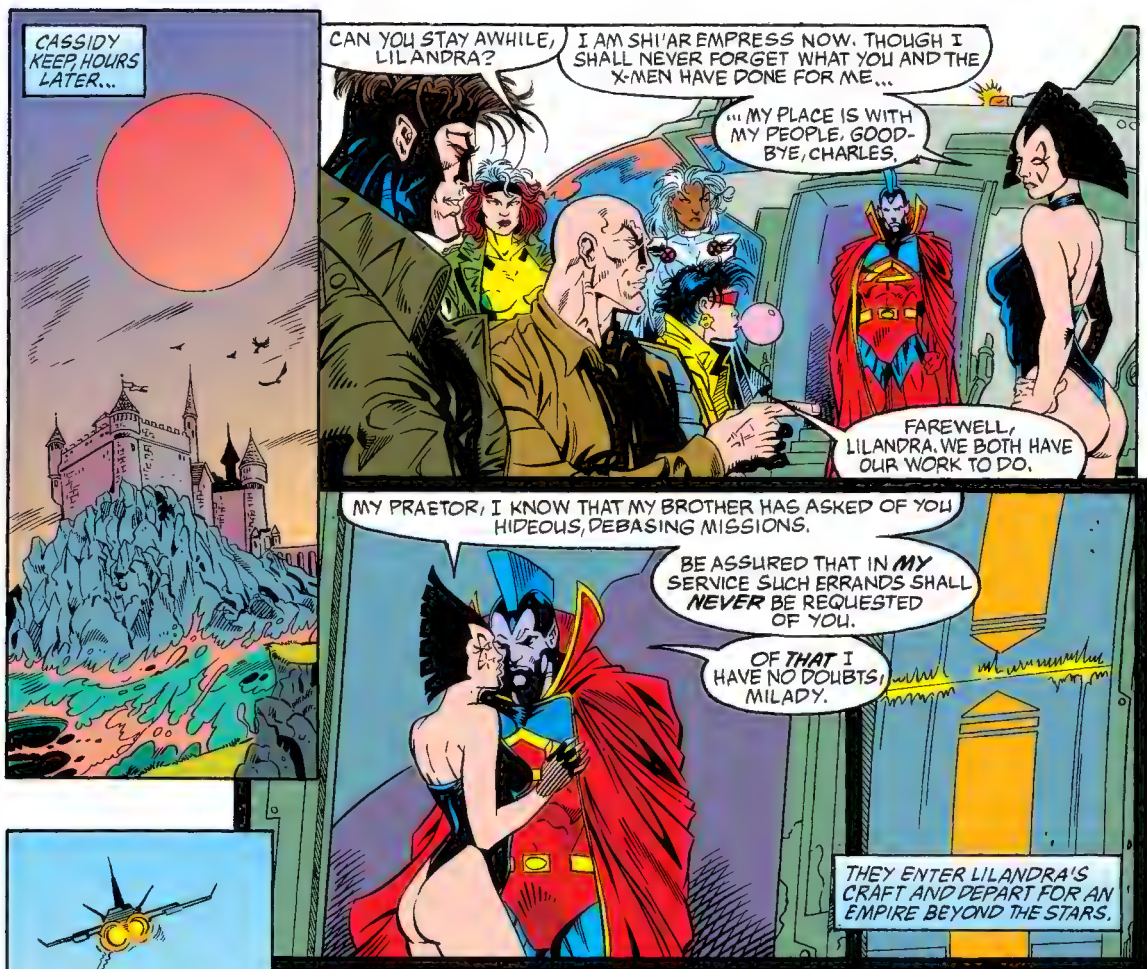
REVE











CASSIDY  
KEEP HOURS  
LATER...

CAN YOU STAY AWHILE,  
LILANDRA?

I AM SHI'AR EMPRESS NOW. THOUGH I  
SHALL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU AND THE  
X-MEN HAVE DONE FOR ME...

...MY PLACE IS WITH  
MY PEOPLE. GOOD-  
BYE, CHARLES.

FAREWELL,  
LILANDRA. WE BOTH HAVE  
OUR WORK TO DO.

MY PRAETOR, I KNOW THAT MY BROTHER HAS ASKED OF YOU  
HIDEOUS, DEBASING MISSIONS.

BE ASSURED THAT IN *MY*  
SERVICE SUCH ERRANDS SHALL  
**NEVER** BE REQUESTED  
OF YOU.

OF *THAT* I  
HAVE NO DOUBTS,  
MILADY.

THEY ENTER LILANDRA'S  
CRAFT AND DEPART FOR AN  
EMPIRE BEYOND THE STARS.



SCOTTIE--THE  
PHOENIX IS A MYTHICAL  
BIRD CONSUMED  
BY FIRE... BUT **ALWAYS**  
RISING AGAIN FROM  
THE ASHES.

YOU'LL SEE JEAN  
**AGAIN**. I'LL BET MY  
FURRY BLUE BOB ON  
THAT.

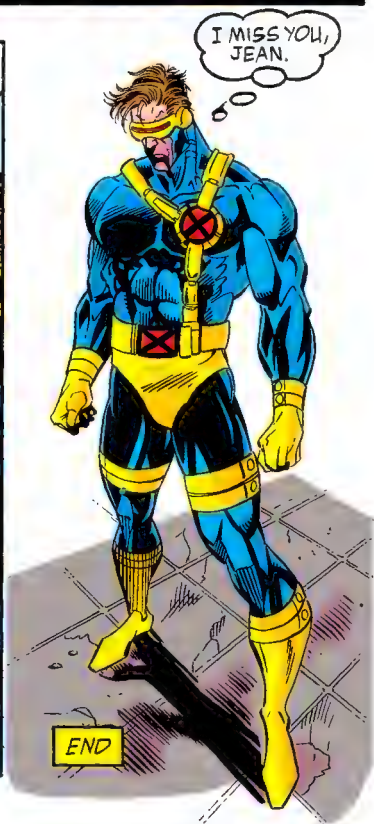


CAPTAIN CORSAIR  
LOST HIS WIFE, AND  
NOW I'VE LOST JEAN.  
I **WISH** WE'D HAD A  
CHANCE TO SPEAK MORE.



CYKE, EMILY DICKINSON  
SAID, "PARTING IS ALL  
WE KNOW OF HEAVEN,  
AND ALL WE NEED  
KNOW OF HELL."

WE'LL  
**SHARE**  
THE PAIN,  
SCOTTIE.  
WE'RE  
X-MEN.



I MISS YOU,  
JEAN.

END



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REBELLION  
IN THE  
SAVAGE LAND!

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MATT  
WEBB  
COLORIST

MARK  
POWERS  
EDITOR

BOB  
HARRAS  
ED-IN-CHIEF



KA-ZAR-- ABANDONED IN THIS VALLEY AS A CHILD-- LEADS THE VENGEFUL FALL PEOPLE IN THEIR NOCTURNAL FORAY...

FORWARD, WARRIORS! SAURON IS WEAKENING! SOON WE WILL RETAKE THE CITADEL--

-- AND BRING ABOUT ITS FINAL DESTRUCTION!

WITH MIGHTY KA-ZAR AT OUR SIDE-- VICTORY IS SOON OURS!



ON THE BESIEGED PARAPET, A REPTILIAN FIGURE CURSES THE INVADING PARTY IN FRUSTRATION.

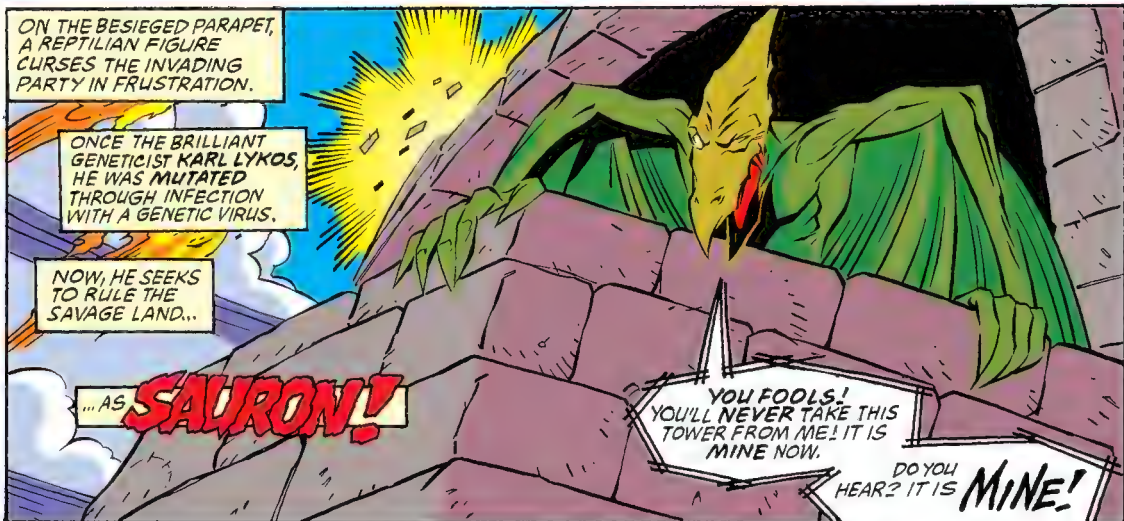
ONCE THE BRILLIANT GENETICIST KARL LYKOS, HE WAS MUTATED THROUGH INFECTION WITH A GENETIC VIRUS.

NOW, HE SEEKS TO RULE THE SAVAGE LAND...

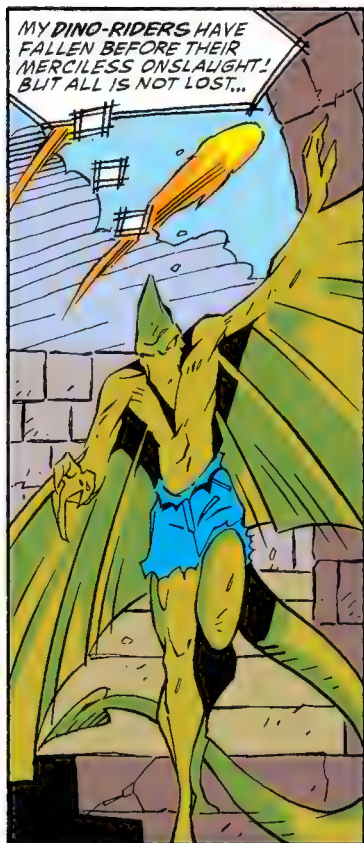
...AS **SAURON!**

YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE THIS TOWER FROM ME! IT IS MINE NOW.

DO YOU HEAR? IT IS **MINE!**







MY DINO-RIDERS HAVE  
FALLEN BEFORE THEIR  
MERCILESS ONSLAUGHT!  
BUT ALL IS NOT LOST...



...FOR I MAY  
STILL--EH?!

HOLD, TYRANT! YOU'LL NOT  
ESCAPE THE VENGEANCE OF  
KA-ZAR!

SO  
QUICKLY YOU  
CAME--HOW?

YOU FORGET THAT  
I STALKED THIS CITADEL  
ONCE BEFORE\*

...AND KNOW  
HOW TO REACH THIS  
THRONE ROOM THROUGH  
SECRET PASSAGE-  
WAYS!

\*THAT WAS ISSUE #12--  
SECOND SERIES, BELIEVERS.  
--Powers-that-be



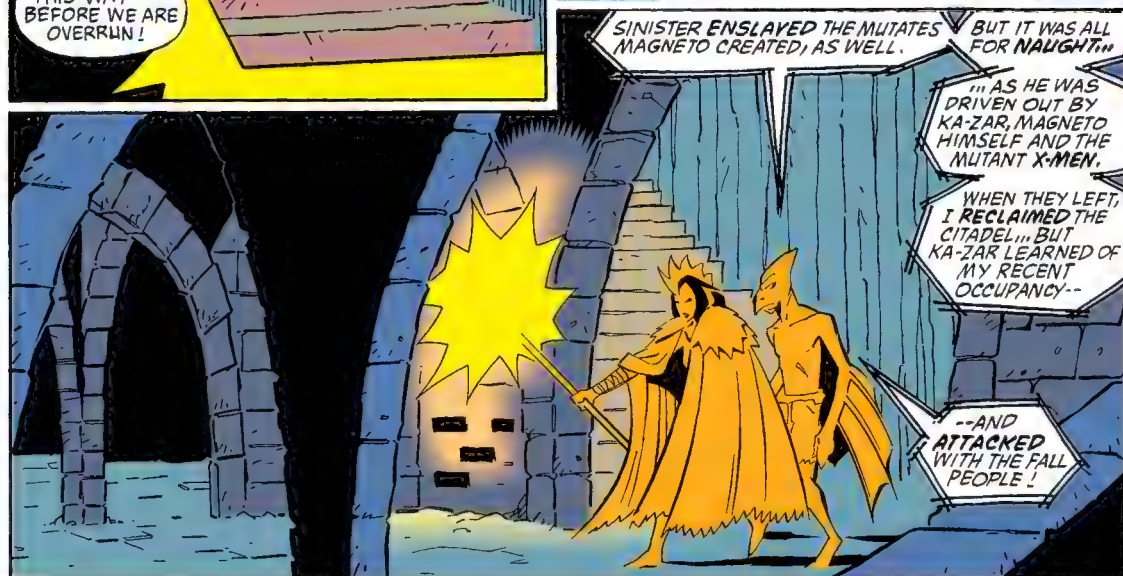
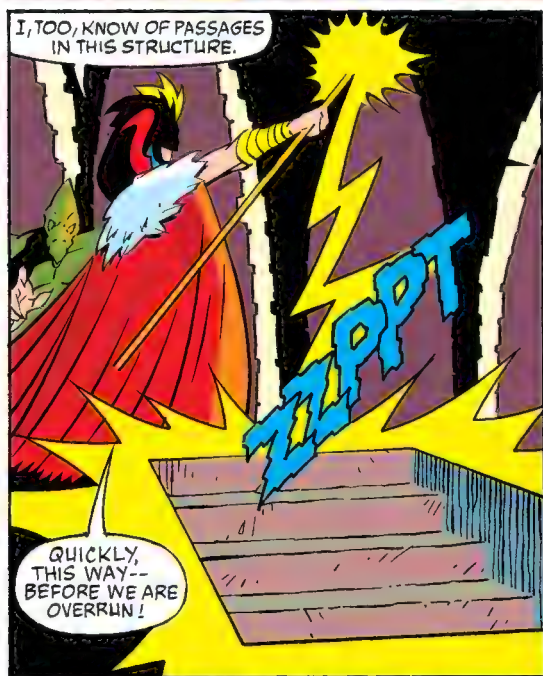
NO MORE QUESTIONS! NOW YOU **DIE**  
FOR THE EVIL YOU HAVE BROUGHT.



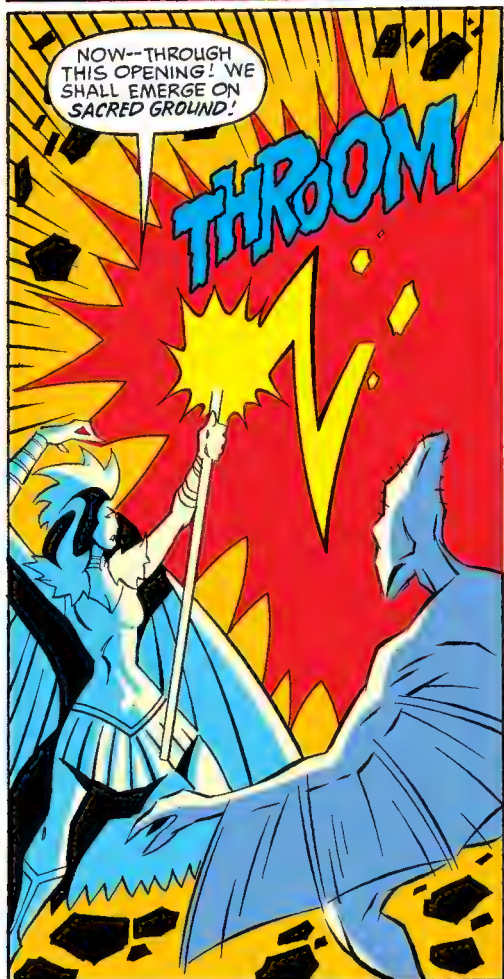
UGH!

ZZZZSSK

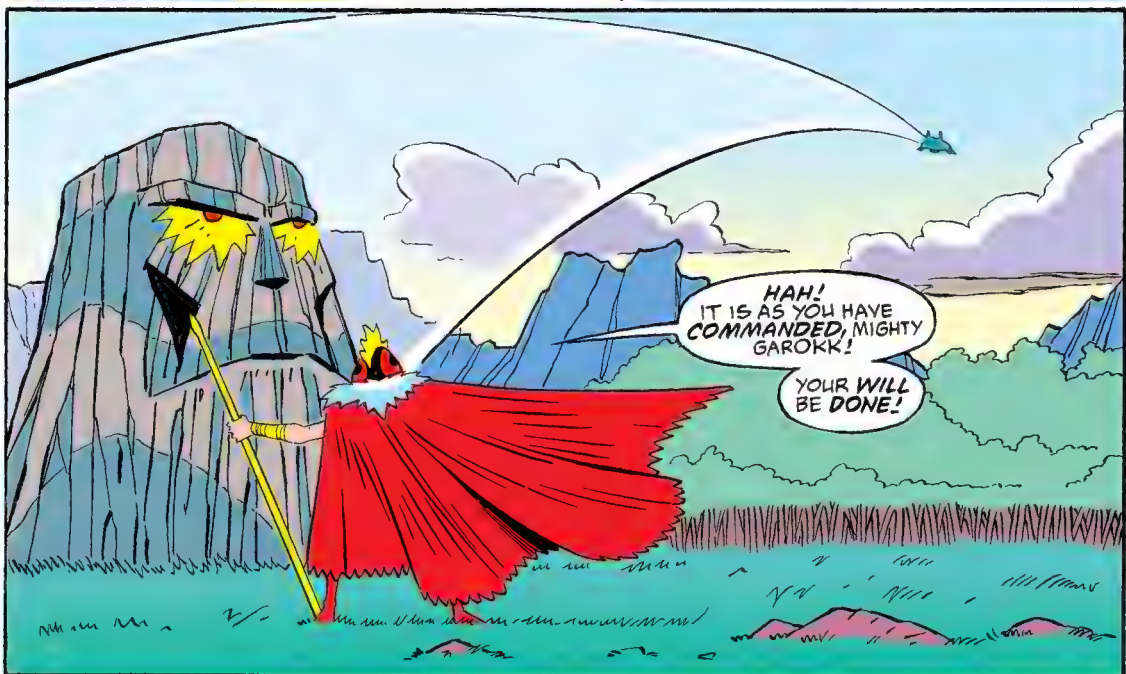
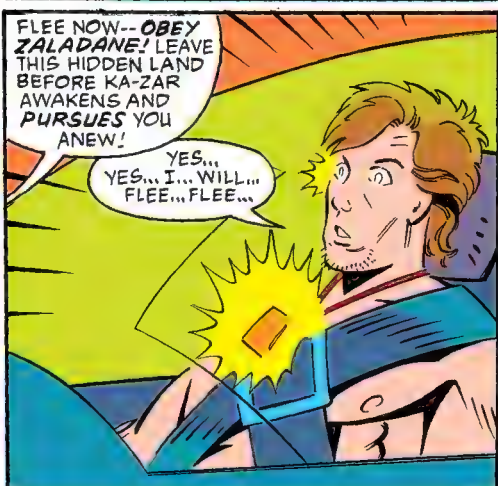
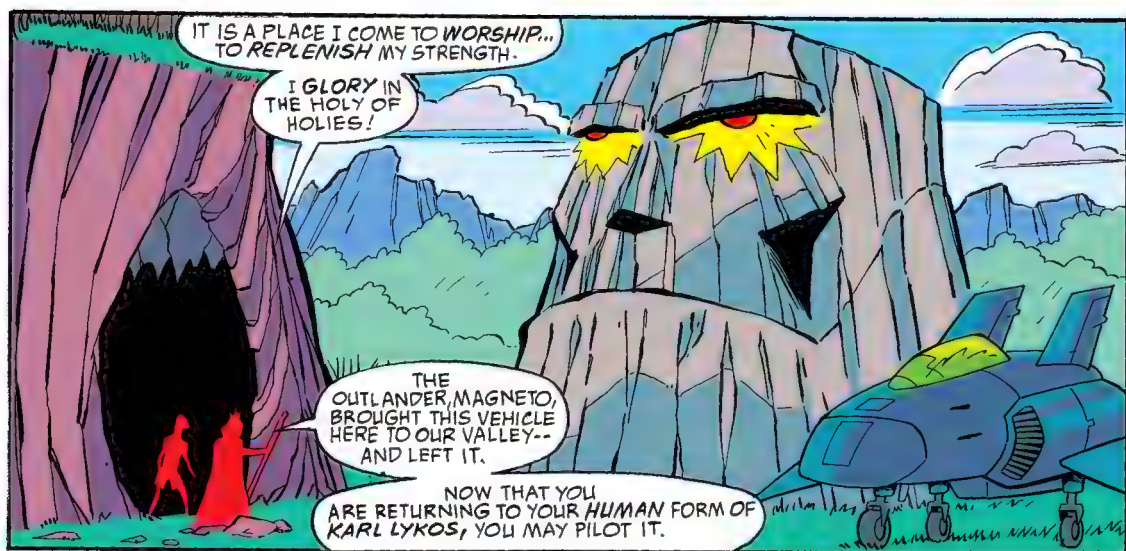














NEW YORK'S CENTRAL PARK, WEEKS  
LATER, AS X-MEN ROGUE AND  
STORM ENJOY AN ALL-TOO-INFREQUENT  
AFTERNOON OF LEISURE...

**YEEE-HAAAA!**

I'LL TAKE  
HORSEBACK RIDIN' OVER  
FLYIN' ANY DAY O' THE  
WEEK!

C'MON,  
STORM...

...GET THAT  
NAG TUH GIDDY YAP!  
YUH GOTTA CUT LOOSE  
SOMETIME, GAL.

YUH OUGHTTA  
GIVE IT A TRY--LIKE  
NOW!

THAT MIGHT  
BE MORE DANGEROUS  
THAN YOU KNOW. SHOULD  
I "CUT LOOSE"...

...MY POWER  
MIGHT RAGE OUT  
OF CONTROL...

...DRASTICALLY  
ALTERING WEATHER PATTERNS FOR  
MILES.

NO, I  
BELIEVE I SHALL  
PROCEED AT THIS  
PACE.





ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY, ON A NEARLY DESERTED SUBWAY PLATFORM, A LONE COMMUTER WAITS FOR THE TRAIN THAT WILL TAKE HIM HOME.

IT IS A RIDE HE WILL NOT TAKE...

I MUST HAVE SUSTENANCE! SO WEAK-- CAN BARELY STAND.

EVEN IF HE'S NOT A MUTANT-- IT WILL HAVE TO DO!

DON'T FIGHT ME! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU...

I SIMPLY NEED A LITTLE BIT OF YOUR ENERGY...

YAAAAHHH!!

...TO LIVE!

NNNN...



LATER, AT MANHATTAN'S FAMED MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, A TRIO OF CULTURALLY-ENLIGHTENED X-MEN EXIT...

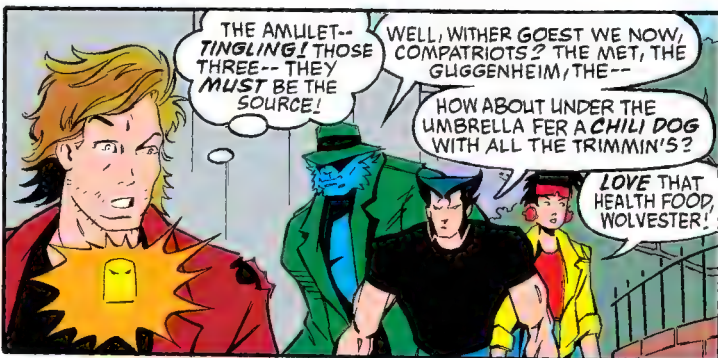
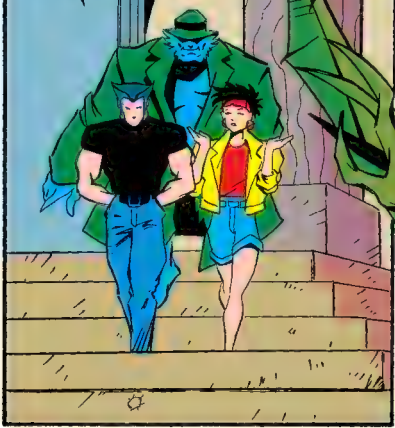
A SPLENDID DISPLAY OF REPTILIAN REFRUBISHING! HARDLY A WONDER THE MUSEUM'S BEEN CLOSED TO THE PANTING PUBLIC FOR NIGH ON TWO YEARS...

...WHILE EACH CRETACEOUS CREATION WAS GIVEN THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENT, ALIGNING IT SQUARELY WITH CURRENT PALEONTOLOGICAL PRONOUNCEMENTS.

WELL WORTH OUR SOJOURN INTO THE BIG APPLE, WOULDN'T YE AGREE, LADY AND GENT?

OH, YEAH! I AIN'T HAD SUCH AN EXCITIN' AFTERNOON SINCE THE LAST TIME I WAS STUCK IN TRAFFIC!

I'M WITH WOLVERINE, BEASTIE BUT IT BEATS THE HOMEWORK GRIND, Y'KNOW?



THE AMULET--TINGLING! THOSE THREE-- THEY MUST BE THE SOURCE!

WELL, WITHER GOEST WE NOW, COMPATRIOTS? THE MET, THE GLUGGENHEIM, THE--

HOW ABOUT UNDER THE UMBRELLA FER A CHILI DOG WITH ALL THE TRIMMIN'S?

LOVE THAT HEALTH FOOD, WOLVESTER!



HEY, WATCH WHERE YER GOIN', BUB!

S-SORRY! I-I JUST NEED TO TOUCH YOU--PUT MY HANDS ON YOU!



AAARGH!

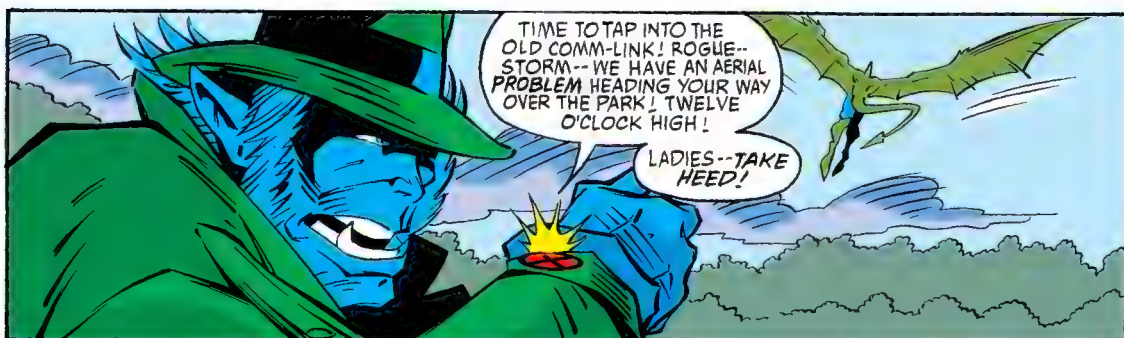
YOUR LIFE FORCE IS INCREDIBLE! SO MUCH--YOU MUST BE A MUTANT!



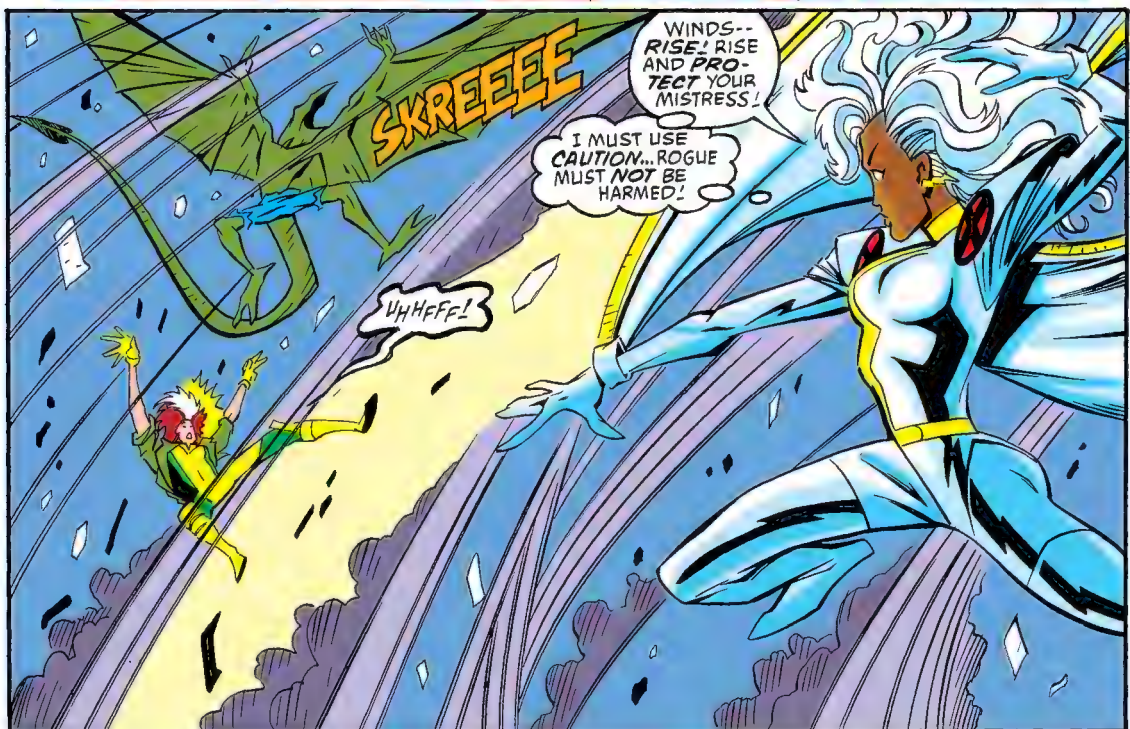
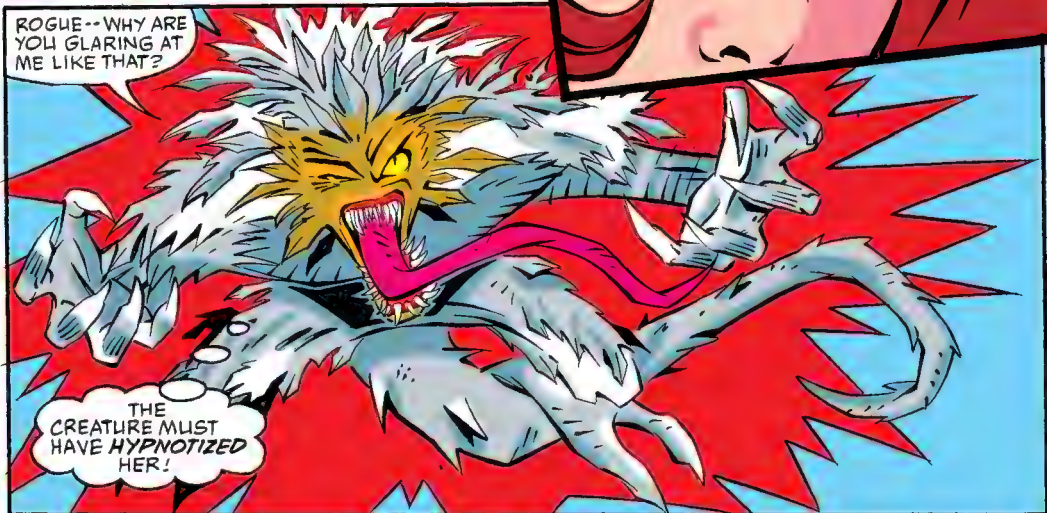
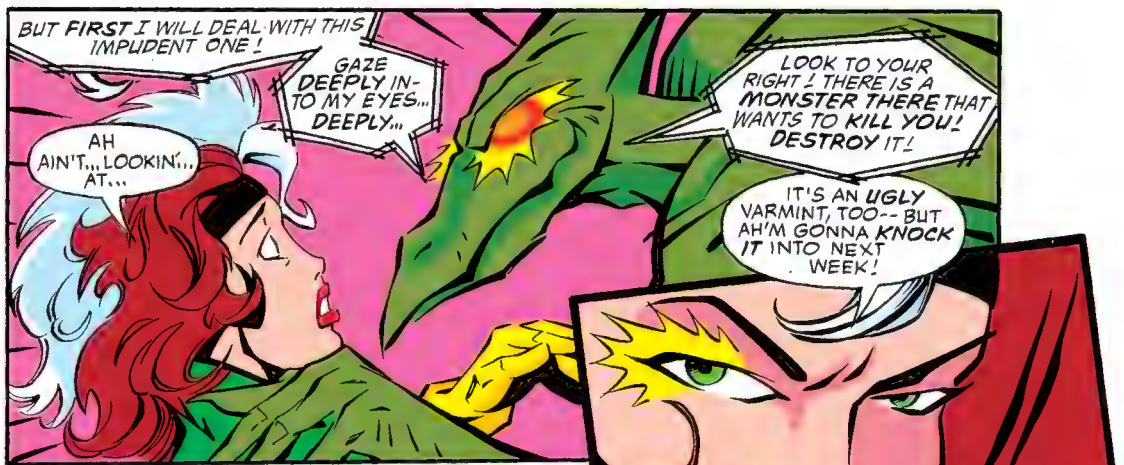
SALRON IS REBORN!

WOW! THIS IS COOLER THAN THE RAPTOR IN JURASSIC PARK!

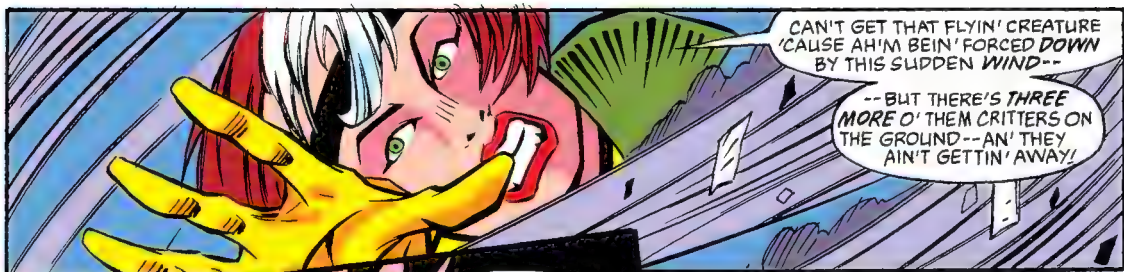












CAN'T GET THAT FLYIN' CREATURE 'CAUSE AH'M BEIN' FORCED DOWN BY THIS SUDDEN WIND--

-- BUT THERE'S THREE MORE O' THEM CRITTERS ON THE GROUND--AN' THEY AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY!



WHAT'S WITH ROGUE? SHE'S LOOKIN' AT US LIKE WE'RE SAURON!

SHE'S DOIN' A KAMIKAZE OR SOMETHING!

I BELIEVE IT'S THE FORMER, YOUNG JUBILEE! MAY I HEARTILY SUGGEST WE... SPLIT UP?!



X-MEN! SAURON HAS PLACED ROGUE UNDER HIS SPELL--AND DIRECTED HER TO ATTACK US!

SEPARATE IMMEDIATELY!



YOW!

Whoa



NOW I HAVE YOU! LOOK INTO MY EYES, WIND-RIDER--YOU CANNOT RESIST!

YOU GROW TIRED--YOU MUST SLEEP. SLEEP.

YOU CANNOT EVEN STAY ALOFT--SO TIRED... TIRED.

NO--I--I... YES... TIRED... MUST SLEEP...



PERCHANCE THERE IS ONE WAY TO SUNDER  
THIS SPELL OF SAURON!

AN UNANTICIPATED  
JAUNT UPON MILADY'S  
BACK-- BY YOURS  
TRULY--THE BOUND-  
ING, BASHFUL,  
BRONCO-BUSTING  
BEAST!

A MODIFIED  
HAND OF PECK-  
A-BOO...

...AND  
A SUDDEN  
PRECIPITOUS  
DESCENT  
INTO--

HEY! AH CAN'T SEE--CAN'T  
STAY UP! GET OFF, YUH MONSTER!

--THE DRINK!  
VOILA!!

**SPLASH**

COUGH-- SEEMS THE COLD  
SPLASH HAS AWAKENED ROGUE...  
NONE THE WORSE FOR  
WETNESS.

UNNN-- COUGH--  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHAT AM I DOIN' IN THE  
LAKE?

SIGH-- MAKING  
A SPECTACLE OF PROFESSOR  
XAVIER'S FINEST, I FEAR. HOW  
GOES THE STRUGGLE,  
LOGAN?

NOT GOOD.  
BIRD-BOY'S MAKIN'  
OFF WITH  
STORM...

... AND WITH  
ROGUE INCAPACITATED,  
THERE'S *NOTHIN'* WE  
CAN DO ABOUT  
IT!

BUT HE'S  
HEADIN' SOUTH FOR  
THE WINTER-- WAY  
SOUTH...AND I KNOW  
WHERE, BUB!



HOURS LATER, A TRIUMPHANT SAURON RETURNS TO THE CITADEL HE SO RECENTLY FLED...



IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. MUCH HAS TRANSPIRED SINCE YOU LEFT THE SAVAGE LAND

THE FALL PEOPLE GROW FAT AND LAZY, LULLED BY PEACE...

...WHILE I HAVE BUILT UP OUR TROOPS IN PREPARATION FOR WAR! BUT WHAT IS THIS LIMP TREASURE YOU BRING US?

A LIMITLESS SOURCE OF MUTANT LIFE ENERGY! SHE IS A BATTERY THAT MAY PERPETUALLY BE DRAINED!

YOU'VE DONE BETTER THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, SAURON...

...FOR DEEP WITHIN THIS MUTANT I SENSE UNTOLD POWER!



ONE NEED ONLY RELEASE HER SELF-CONTROL AND BOUNDLESS LIFE ENERGY WILL SURGE FROM HER...

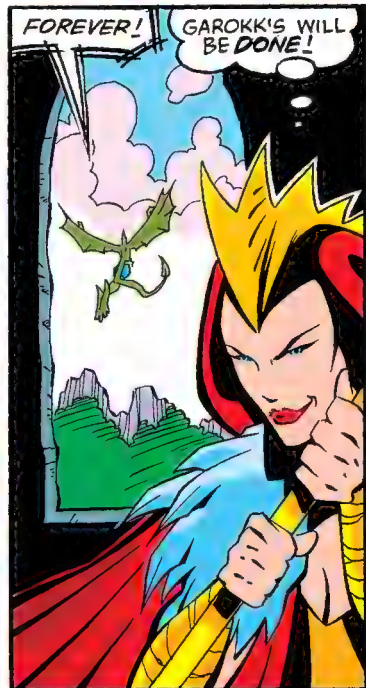
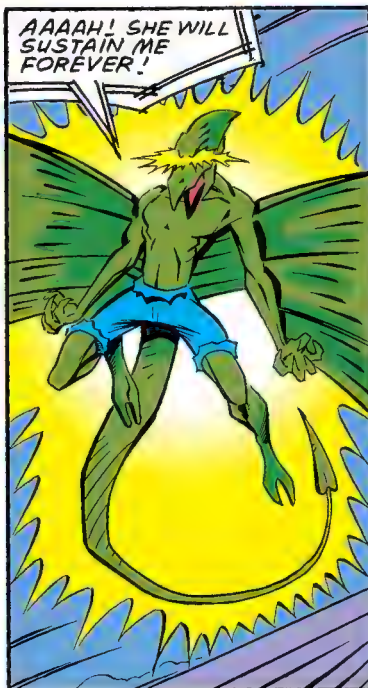
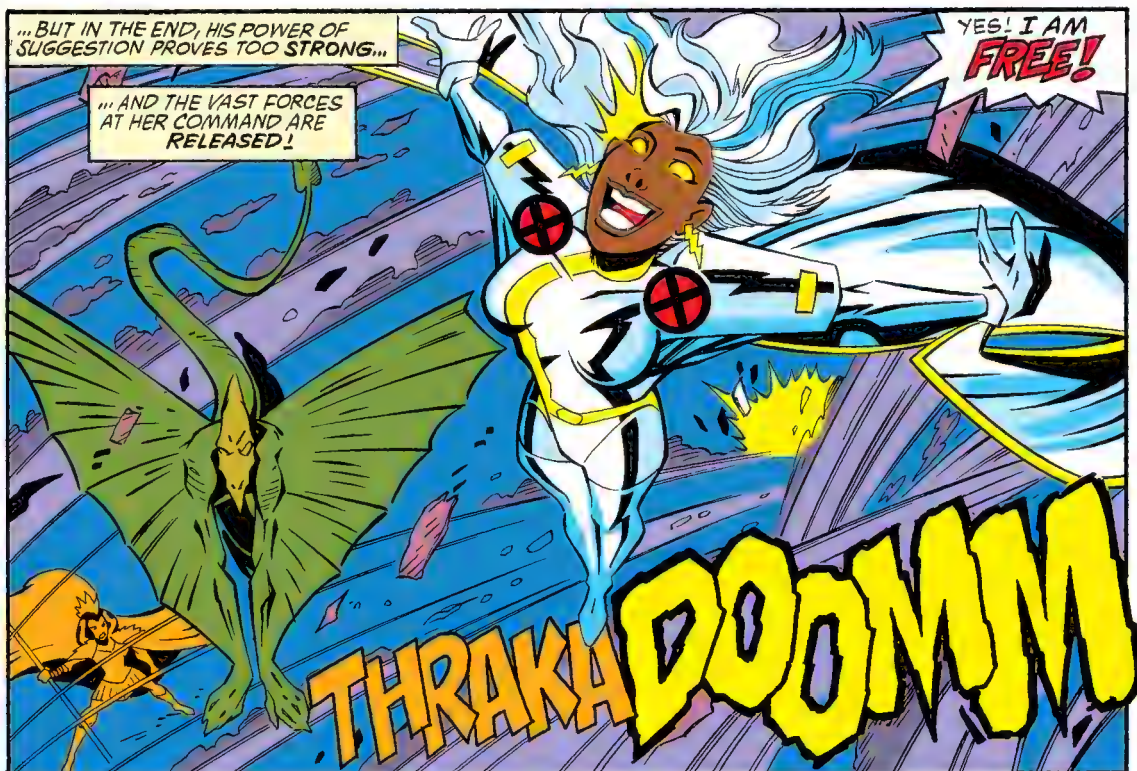
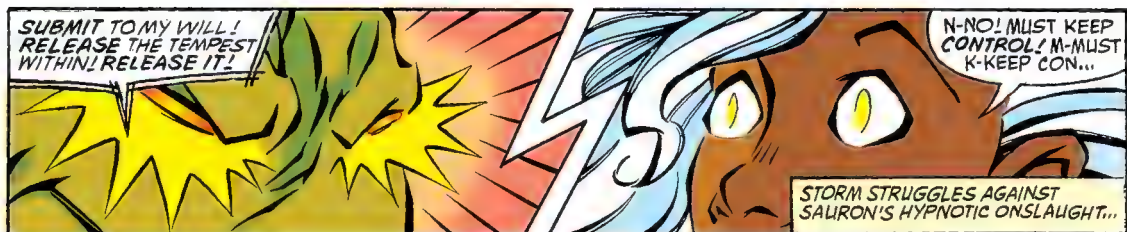
...ENERGY TO MAKE YOU POWERFUL BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

DO YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO TRY?



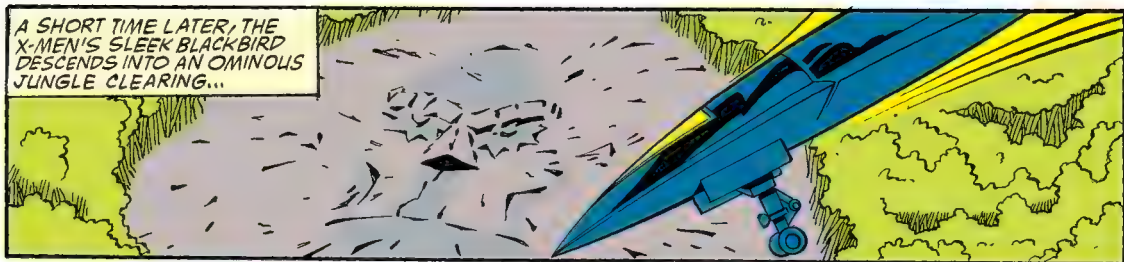
BRING THE WEATHER WITCH FORTH!







A SHORT TIME LATER, THE X-MEN'S SLEEK BLACKBIRD DESCENDS INTO AN OMINOUS JUNGLE CLEARING...



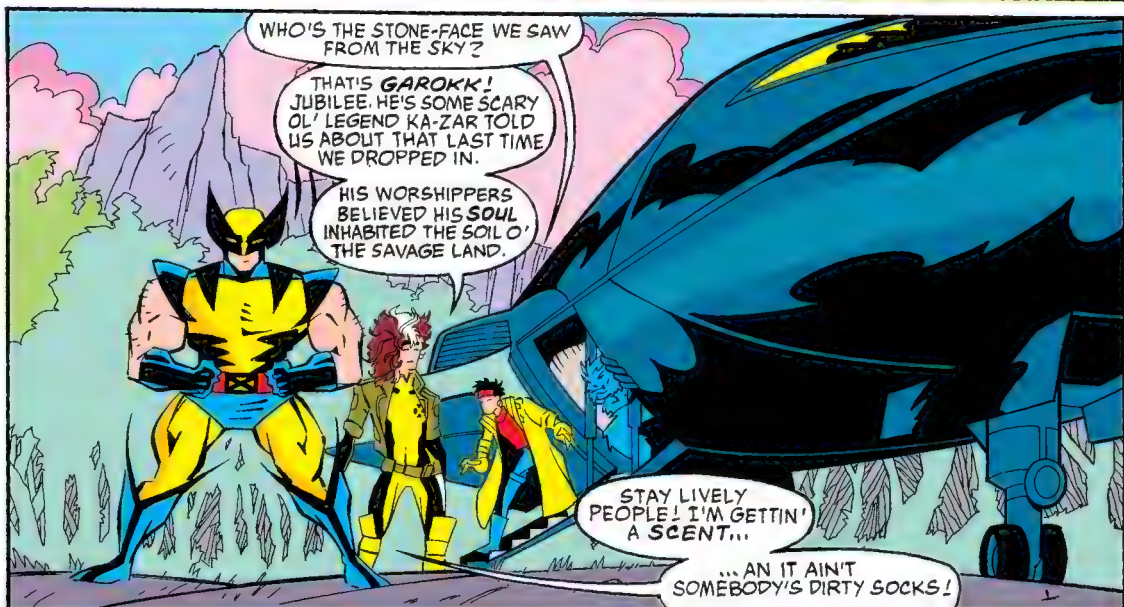
WHO'S THE STONE-FACE WE SAW FROM THE SKY?

THAT'S **GAROKK!** JUBILEE. HE'S SOME SCARY OL' LEGEND KA-ZAR TOLD US ABOUT THAT LAST TIME WE DROPPED IN.

HIS WORSHIPPERS BELIEVED HIS **SOUL** INHABITED THE SOIL O' THE SAVAGE LAND.

STAY LIVELY PEOPLE! I'M GETTIN' A SCENT...

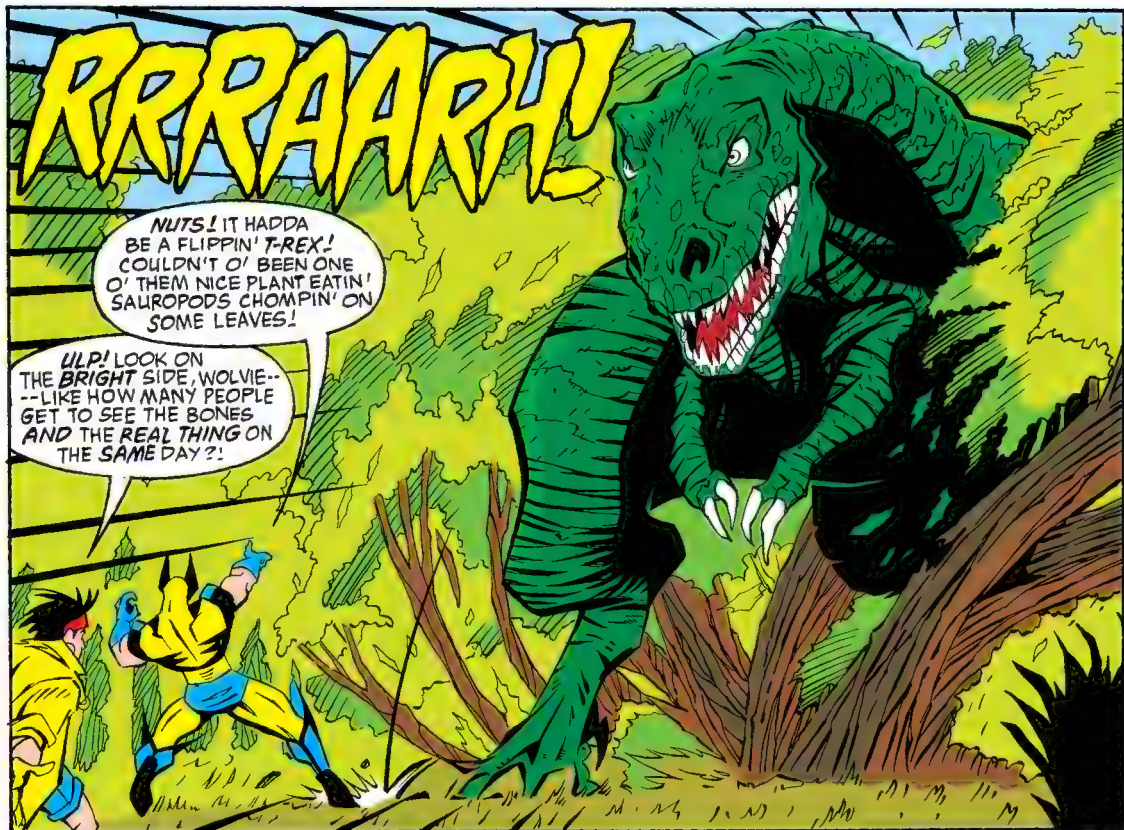
...AN IT AIN'T SOMEBODY'S DIRTY SOCKS!



**RRRAARH!**

**NUTS!** IT HADDA BE A FLIPPIN' **T-REX!** COULDN'T O' BEEN ONE O' THEM NICE PLANT EATIN' SAUROPODS CHOMPIN' ON SOME LEAVES!

**ULP!** LOOK ON THE **BRIGHT** SIDE, WOLVIE-- LIKE HOW MANY PEOPLE GET TO SEE THE BONES AND THE **REAL** THING ON THE SAME DAY?!





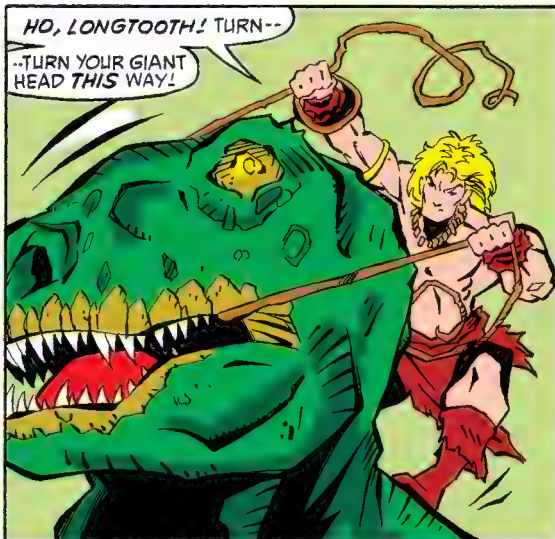
SUDDENLY, WITH A WAR-CRY AS LOUD AS THAT OF A TYRANNOSAURUS'S ROAR--

--KA-ZAR THE SAVAGE  
LEAPS FROM THE CONCEALING JUNGLE...

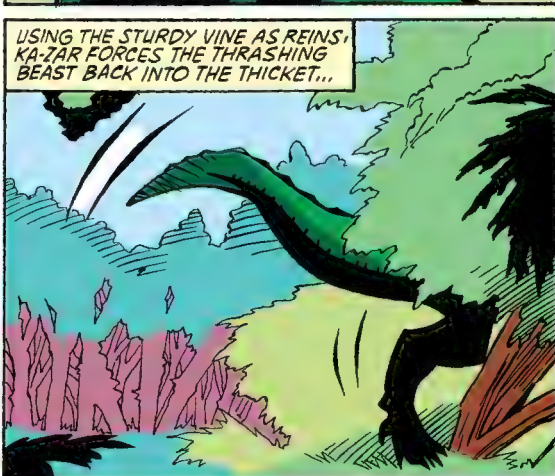


HO, LONGTOOTH! TURN--

--TURN YOUR GIANT  
HEAD THIS WAY!



USING THE STURDY VINE AS REINS,  
KA-ZAR FORCES THE THRASHING  
BEAST BACK INTO THE THICKET...



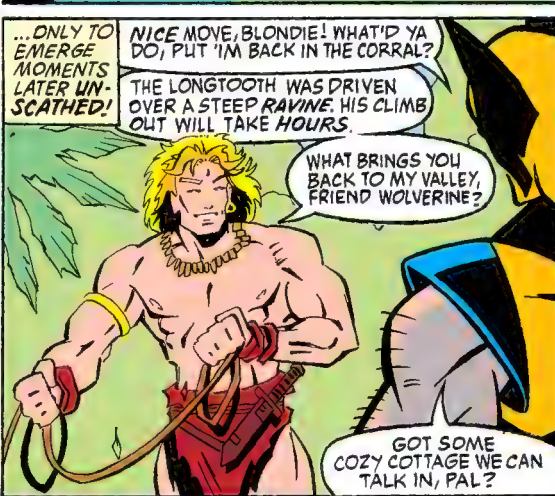
...ONLY TO  
EMERGE  
MOMENTS  
LATER UN-  
SCATHED!

NICE MOVE, BLONDIE! WHAT'D YA  
DO, PUT 'IM BACK IN THE CORRAL?

THE LONGTOOTH WAS DRIVEN  
OVER A STEEP RAVINE. HIS CLIMB  
OUT WILL TAKE HOURS.

WHAT BRINGS YOU  
BACK TO MY VALLEY,  
FRIEND WOLVERINE?

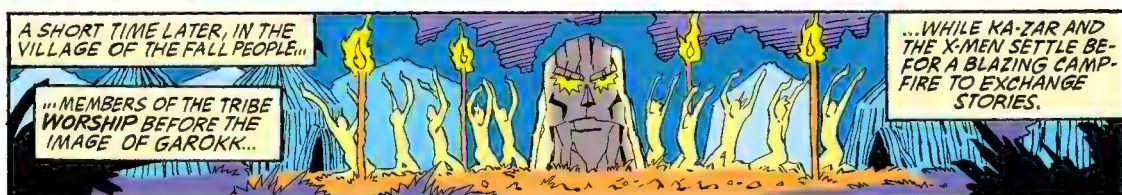
GOT SOME  
COZY COTTAGE WE CAN  
TALK IN, PAL?



A SHORT TIME LATER, IN THE  
VILLAGE OF THE FALL PEOPLE...

...MEMBERS OF THE TRIBE  
WORSHIP BEFORE THE  
IMAGE OF GAROKK...

...WHILE KA-ZAR AND  
THE X-MEN SETTLE BE-  
FORE A BLAZING CAMP-  
FIRE TO EXCHANGE  
STORIES.







IT'S SPOOKY HEARIN' ALL THAT CHANTIN' BACK THEAH.

GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

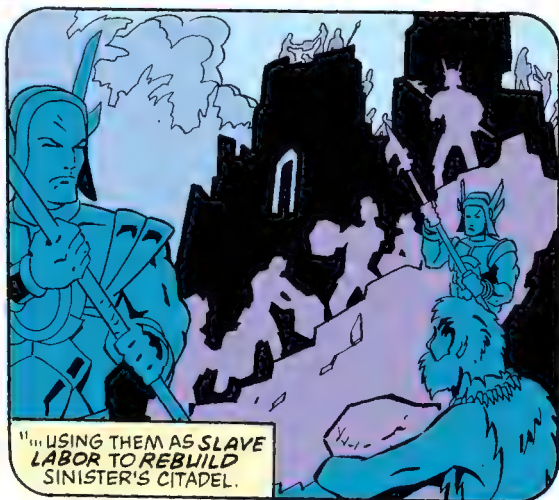
HOW IS IT THAT YOUR VILLAGE BRETHREN HAVE ASSUMED THE POSE OF SUPPLICATION TO GAROKK--A SUPPOSEDLY FALSE IDOL?

IT STARTED SHORTLY AFTER YOUR LAST VISIT!



"AFTER MR. SINISTER WAS DRIVEN OFF, SAURON REGROUPED AND PLOTTED STRATEGY.

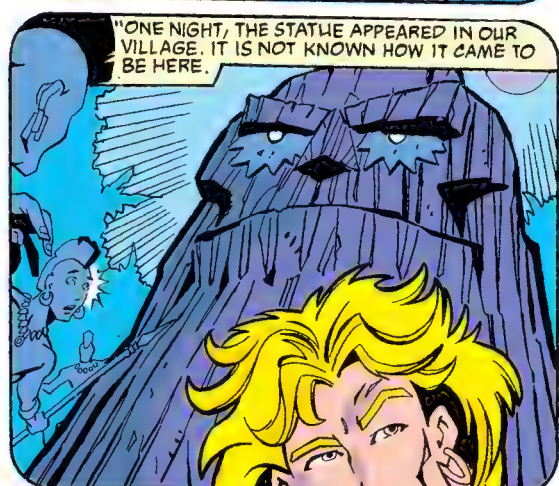
"HE RAISED AN ARMY AND CAPTURED MANY OF MY PEOPLE..."



"...USING THEM AS SLAVE LABOR TO REBUILD SINISTER'S CITADEL.



"WE MOUNTED A REBELLION, BUT MY PEOPLE WERE OVERMATCHED. THEY HAD ALL BUT GIVEN UP HOPE.



"ONE NIGHT, THE STATUE APPEARED IN OUR VILLAGE. IT IS NOT KNOWN HOW IT CAME TO BE HERE.



"THOUGH I WAS SUSPICIOUS..."

"...MY PEOPLE BELIEVED IT TO BE A SIGN."

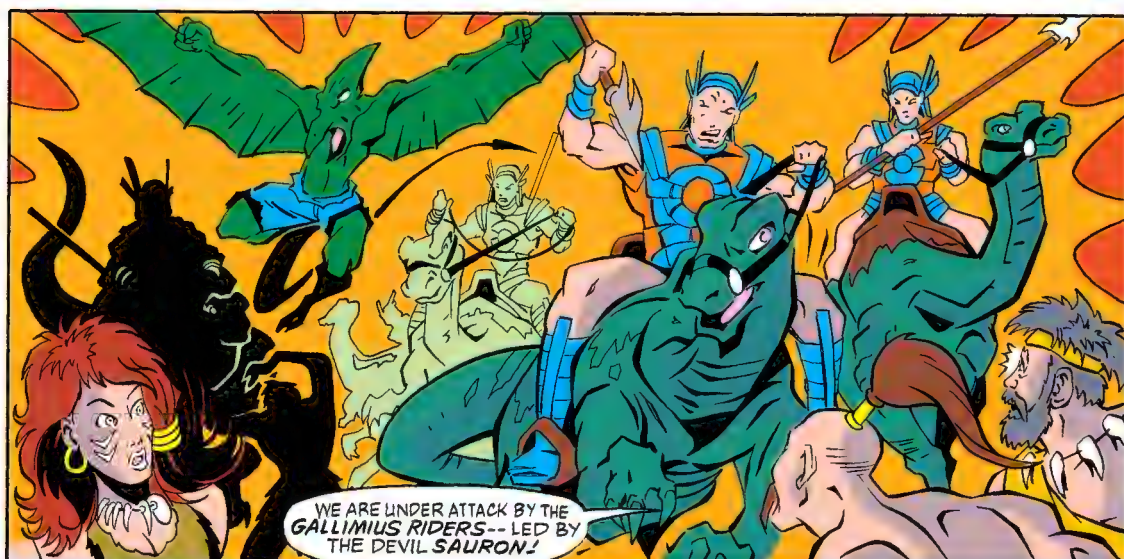
THEY RALLIED-- DESTROYED SAURON'S ARMY AND OVERTHREW HIS TYRANNY.

THEY BELIEVED GAROKK GAVE THEM THE STRENGTH.

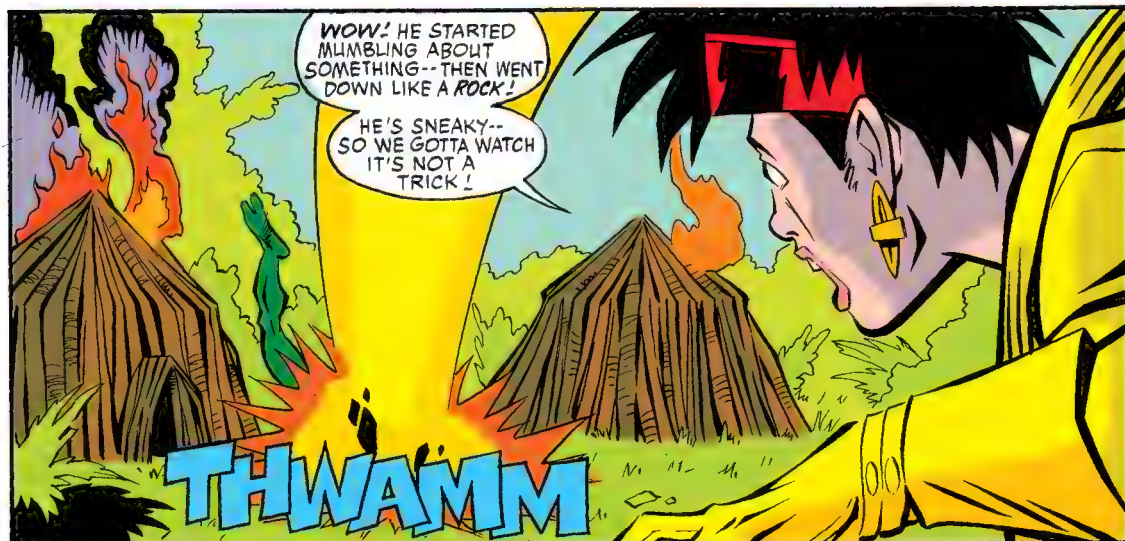
I AM UNSURE. I HAVE SEEN MY PEOPLE LIBERATED BUT--

--HOLD! THE FLAPPING OF MANY WINGS! SOMETHING APPROACHES!

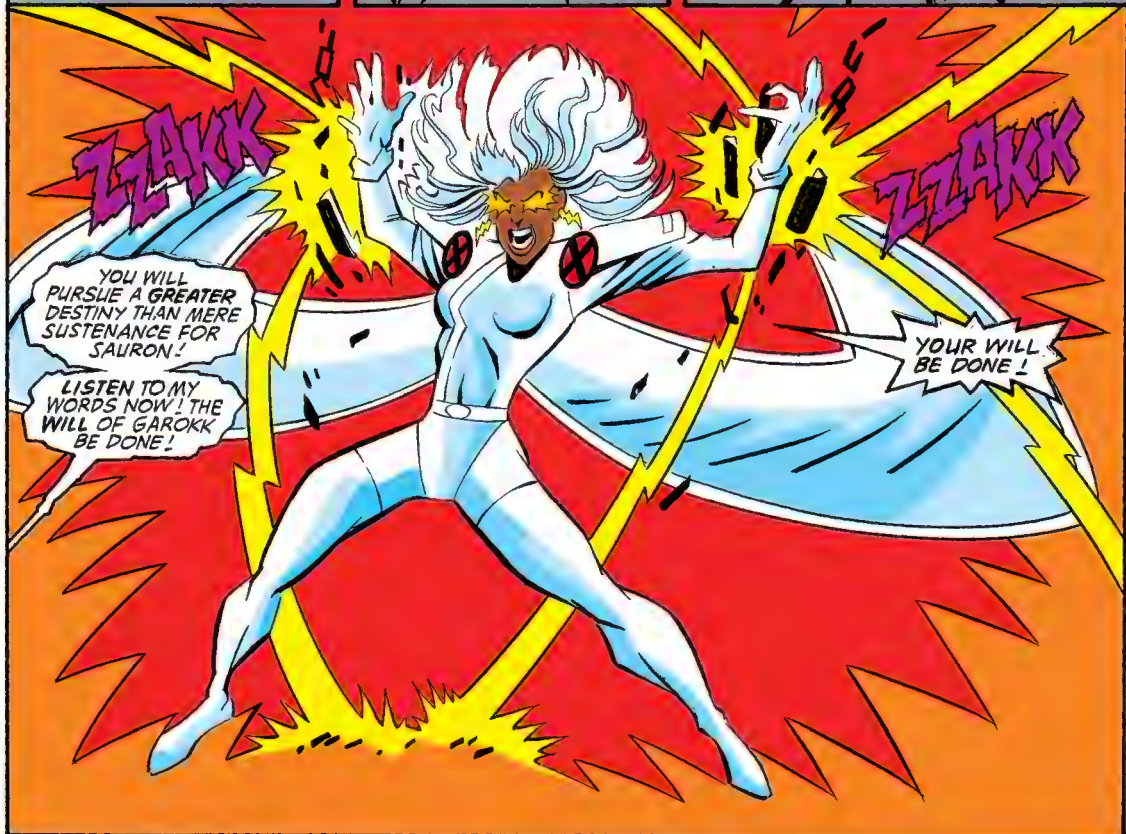




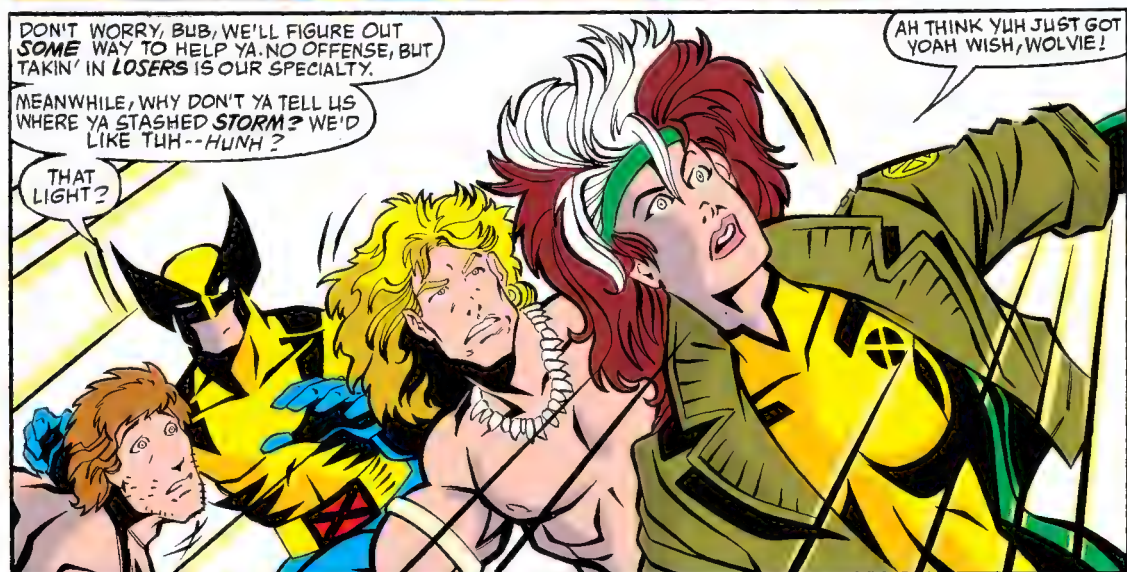
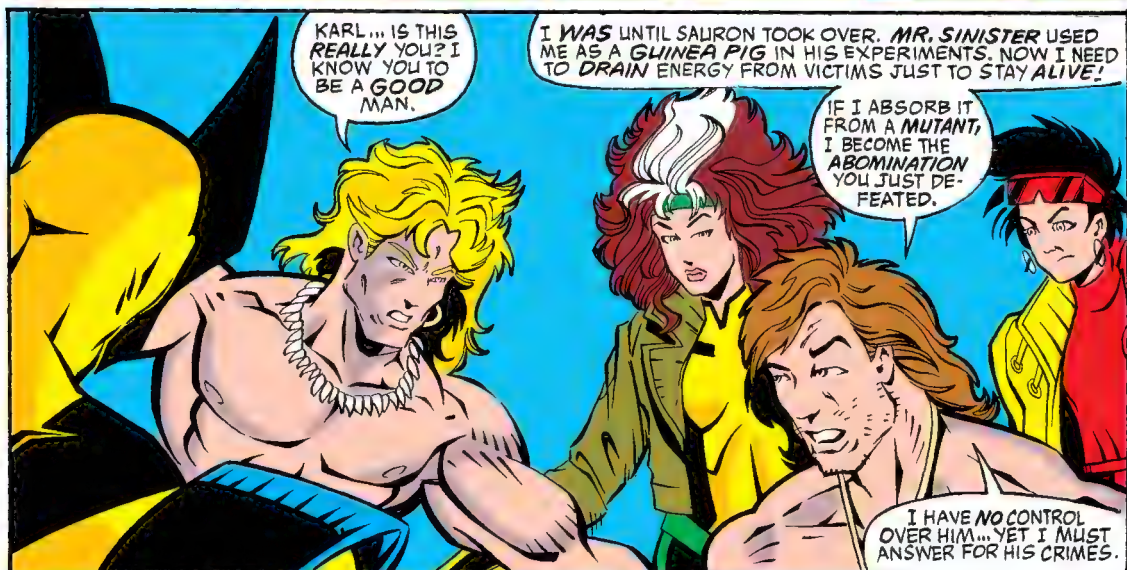
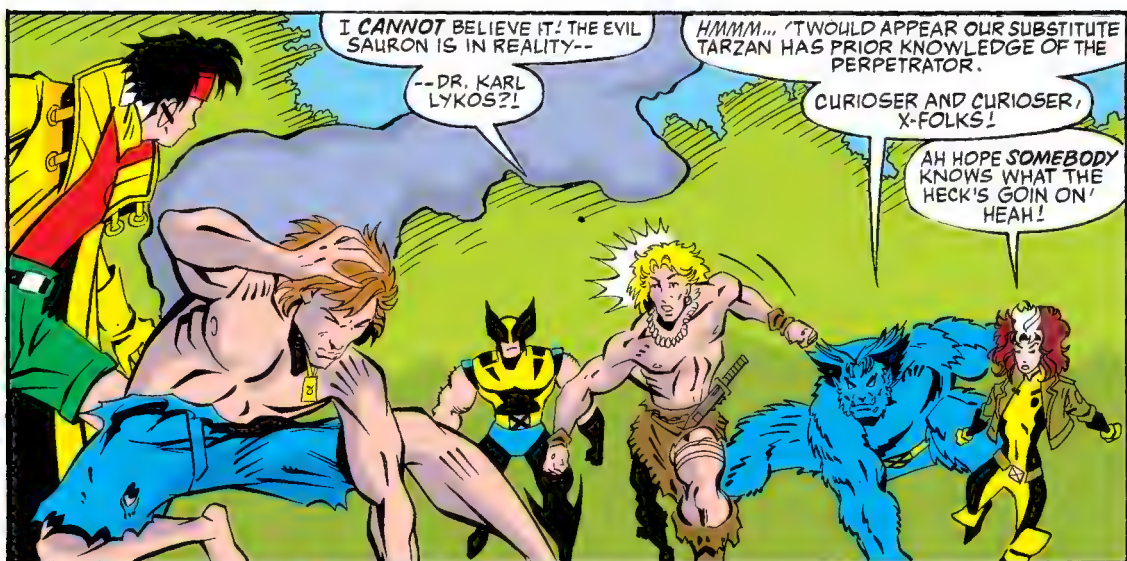














THE SKY DARKENS AS A SILVER-CLAD FIGURE MAJESTICALLY DESCENDS... A FIGURE IN THE TERRIFYING THROES OF ELEMENTAL FURY!

IT WAS YOU WHO WISHED TO SEE ME OUT OF CONTROL! ROGUE--CUTTING LOOSE--

WELL HERE I AM!

HERE I AM!

SKRA

KOOM

TO BE CONTINUED!



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## DARK STORM RISING



9



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BOB HARRAS-EDITOR IN CHIEF

THE MUTANT TEAM KNOWN  
AS THE X-MEN HAVE PURSUED  
THEIR TEAMMATE--THE  
SILVER-TRESSED STORM--  
TO THE JUNGLE BELOW  
THE ANTARCTIC...

... KNOWN AS THE  
**SAVAGE LAND!**

SHE WAS KIDNAPPED  
FROM NEW YORK'S  
CENTRAL PARK BY  
THE REPTILIAN SAURON...

... WHO WAS ACTING ON  
ORDERS FROM THE  
GOD-LIKE GAROKK'S HIGH  
PRIESTESS ZALADANE.

NOW GAROKK HAS  
COMMANDERED A  
MESMERIZED STORM  
TO UNLEASH HER  
WEATHER-CONTROLLING  
MUTANT ABILITIES TO  
THE FULLEST ACROSS  
THE VAST LOST WORLD.

STORM'S FIRST  
TARGET ON  
HER MERCILESS  
RAMPAGE--HER  
FELLOW X-MEN.

# BETWEEN GAROKK AND A HARD PLACE

RAIN!  
WINDS! LIGHTNING!  
YOUR MISTRESS  
COMMANDS YOU--SMITE  
THOSE BELOW!





ENOUGH OF THIS DISPLAY OF POWER...  
FOR I HAVE GREATER TASKS TO  
PERFORM!

TIME ENOUGH LATER  
TO DESTROY ALL THOSE WHO  
OPPOSE THE WILL OF THE  
GREAT GAROKK.

KRAKLOOM

SHE RISES MAGNIFICENTLY... THE VERY  
CENTER OF A MAELSTROM UNLIKE ANY THAT  
HAS RAVAGED THE PRIMEVAL SAVAGE LAND!

MILES DISTANT AT THE ORACLE  
OF GAROKK--THE ALTAR OF  
WORSHIP--ZALADANE SPEAKS  
TO THE STONY DEITY...

HEAR ME!  
BY YOUR COMMAND I  
HAVE RELEASED THE  
WEATHER WITCH!

SHE DOES YOUR BIDDING--  
AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE  
OF NATURE ITSELF!

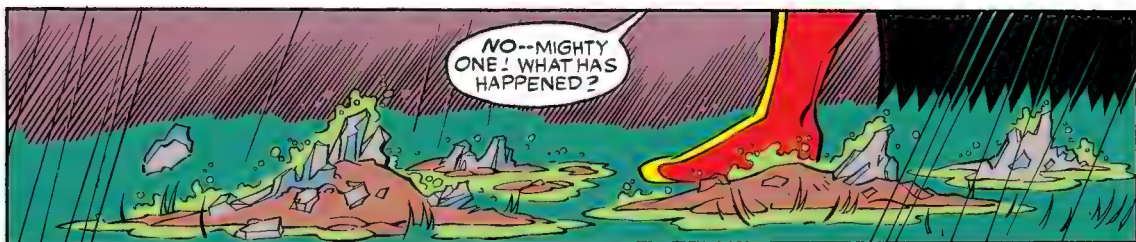
WISE IS  
THE GREAT  
GAROKK!

HER ELEMENTAL POWER SURGES  
THROUGH THE SAVAGE LAND--  
COURSING THROUGH MY  
BEING--

--FEEDING ME!  
I FEEL MYSELF GROWING  
STRONGER... IT IS WHAT I  
HAVE AWAITED FOR  
CENTURIES!

BRACKON





NO--MIGHTY  
ONE! WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED?



AHH--I SEE... 'T WAS MERELY THE  
FIRST STEP IN THE ALL-IMPORTANT  
TRANSFIGURATION!

THE TRUE COMING OF  
GAROKK IN CORPOREAL  
FORM.



I RISE  
FROM THE EARTH  
ITSELF...

...MY ESSENCE  
SPREADING OUTWARD TO  
INVAD E AND INFUSE THE  
SAVAGE LAND!

SOON, I SHALL CLAIM THE SURROUNDING  
TERRAIN--TRANSFORMING IT INTO A  
VAST CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURE THAT  
IS MY BODY.



THIS WORLD WILL BOW BEFORE ONE WHO  
DEMANDS ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE...A  
VENGEFUL GOD WHO CRAVES UNCONDI-  
TIONAL SUBSERVENCE!

SUCH IS THE  
**WILL**  
OF  
**GAROKK!!**



NEARBY, STORM CONTINUES TO EXERT HER ENERGIES...

...UNAWARE IN HER NEAR-DELIRIOUS STATE THAT ROGUE AND KARL LYKOS APPROACH.

LYKOS IS THE HUMAN FORM OF SAURON, A CREATURE THAT MUST ABSORB THE LIFE ENERGIES OF OTHERS TO REMAIN ALIVE...

...BUT AS KARL LYKOS, HE IS A BENEVOLENT SCIENTIST, ASHAMED OF HIS REPTILIAN IDENTITY.

NOW LET ME GET THIS CLEAR, DOC... YEAH GONNA GRAB STORM'S HEAD AND SUCK THE ENERGY RIGHT OUT OF HER?!

AND ONCE YUH TAKE ENOUGH, YUH FIGGER SHE'S GONNA GO OUT LIKE A LIGHT--AND THAT'S WHEN AH GRAB HER, RIGHT?

EXACTLY! IT WAS SAURON WHO CAPTURED HER AND BROUGHT HER TO THIS HORRID PLACE!

IT MUST BE KARL LYKOS WHO ATONES FOR THE SINS OF THAT FIEND.

AH CAN GIT BEHIND THE SENTIMENTS, DOC, BUT ONCE YU ABSORB A MUTANT'S POWER, THAT CHANGES YUH INTO SAURON, DON'T IT?

YES. BUT PERHAPS I WILL RELEASE HER BEFORE THE TRANSFORMATION IS UPON ME... PERHAPS I WILL HAVE THE STRENGTH!

**NODODO!**

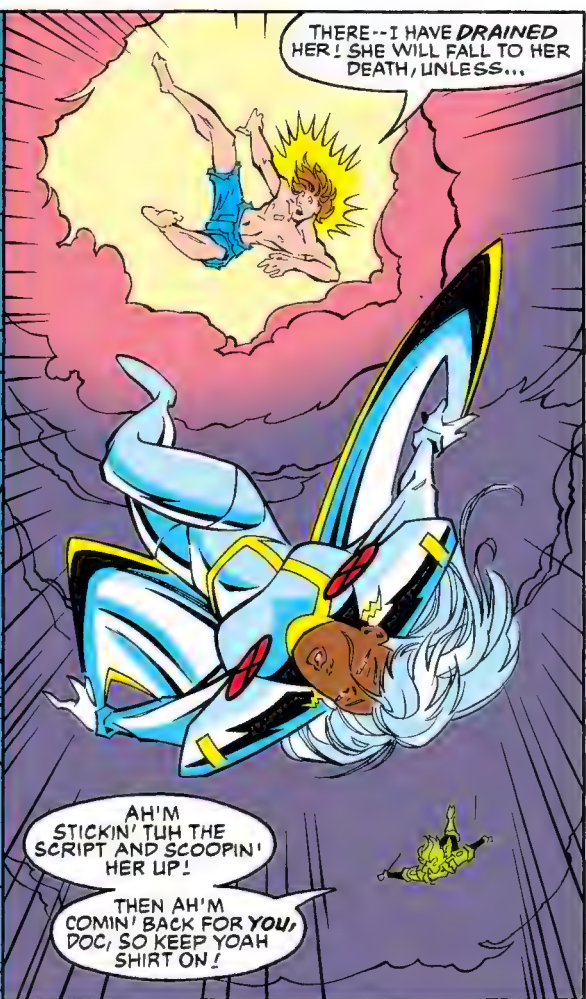




AWRIGHT! LOOKS LIKE SHE'S **WEAKENIN'**! MAYBE YUH OUGHTTA LET 'ER GO NOW, DOC--I'LL HANDLE IT!

**NO!** NO- I CANNOT! THE ENERGY-- OVERWHELMING! MUST HAVE **MORE--**

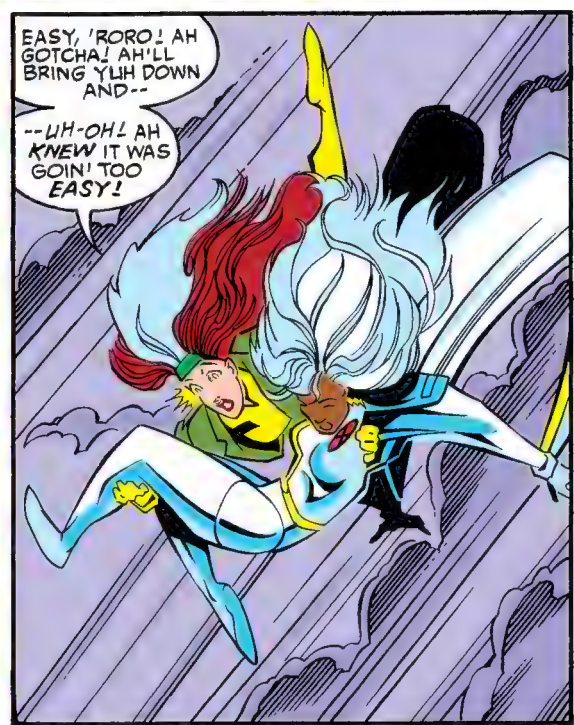
**--MORE!**



THERE--I HAVE **DRAINED** HER! SHE WILL FALL TO HER DEATH, UNLESS...

AH'M STICKIN' TUH THE SCRIPT AND SCOOPIN' HER UP!

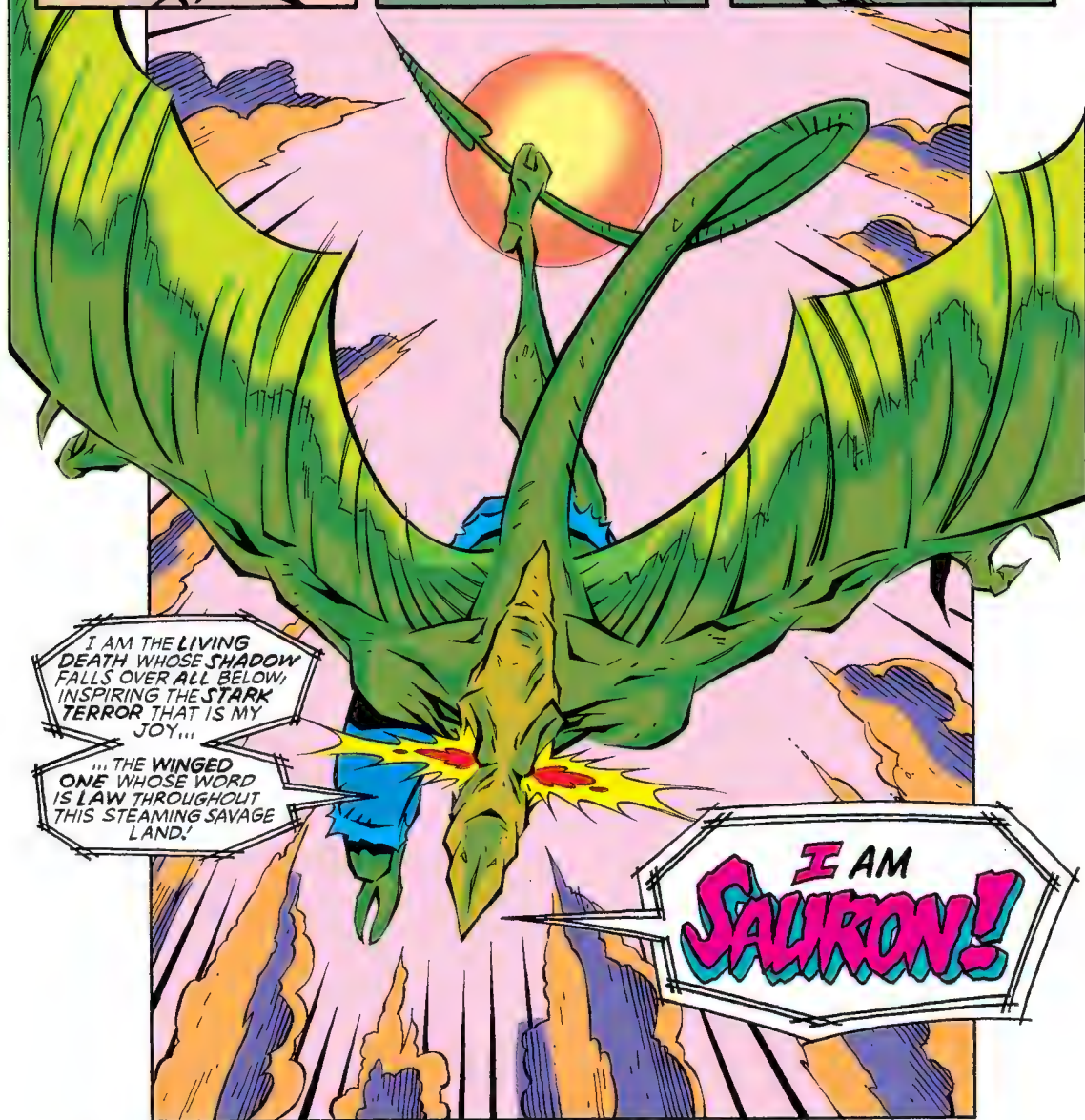
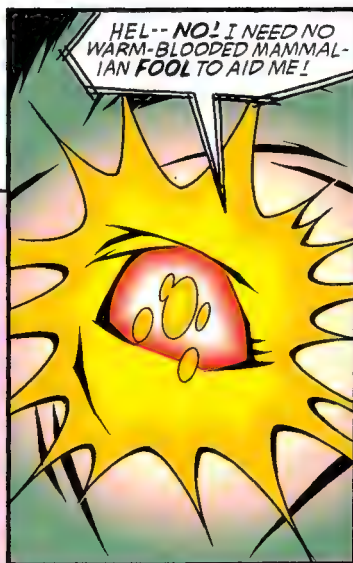
THEN AH'M COMIN' BACK FOR YOU, DOC, SO KEEP YOAH SHIRT ON!



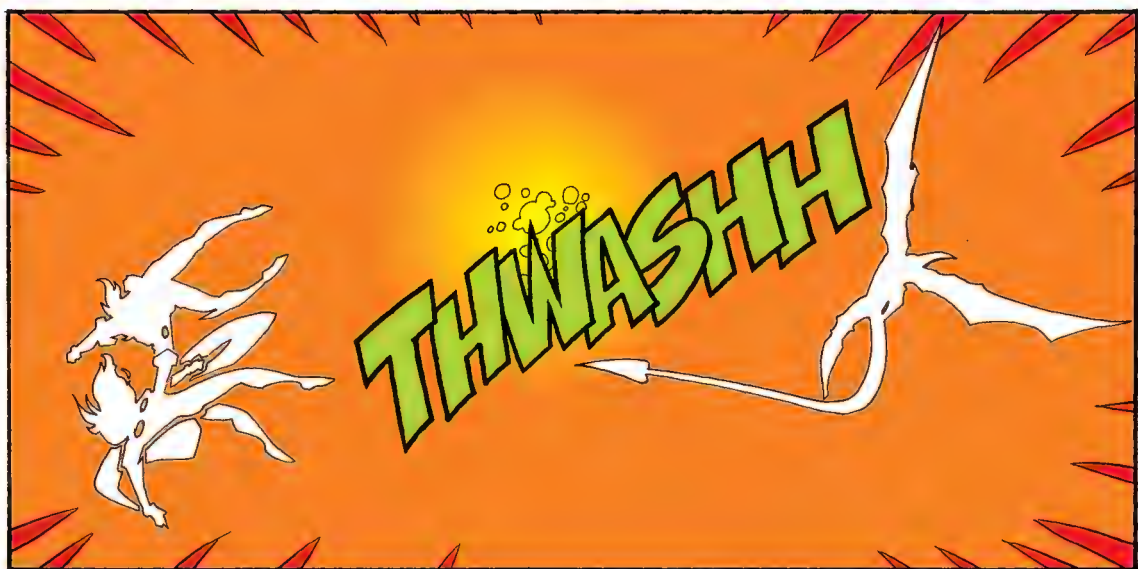
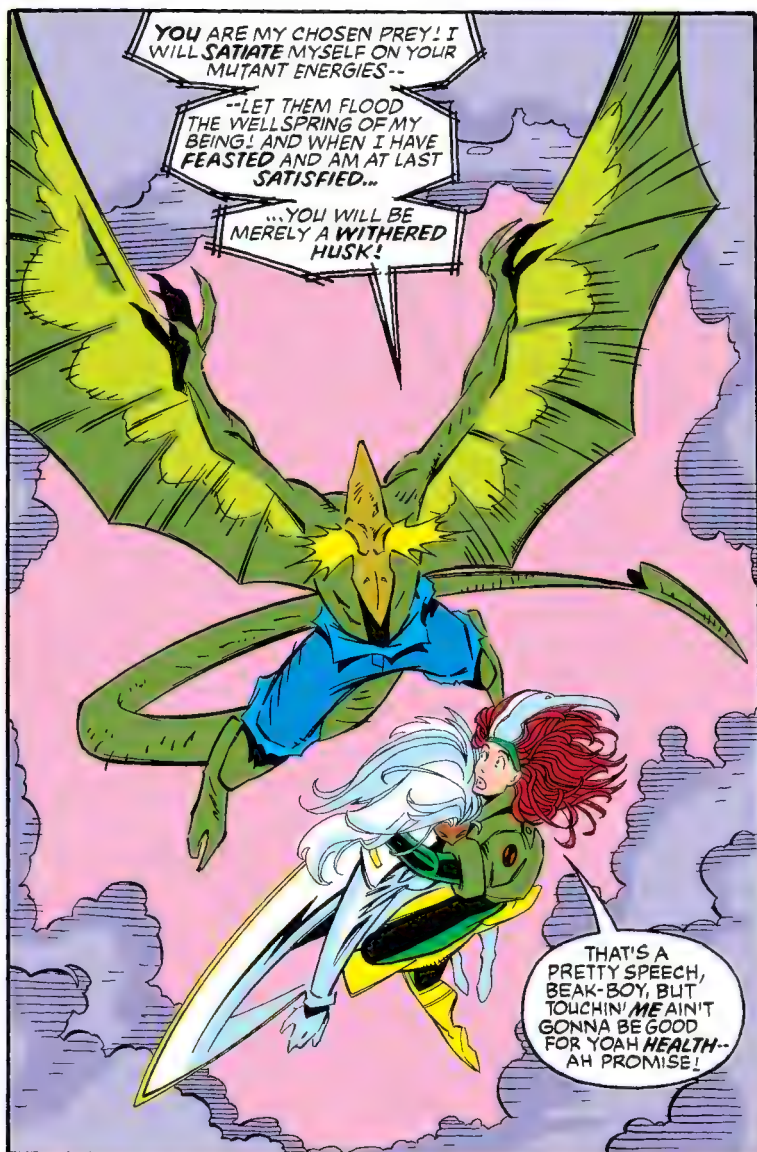
EASY, 'RORO! AH GOTCHA! AH'LL BRING YUH DOWN AND--

--UH-OH! AH KNEW IT WAS GOIN' TOO EASY!











SWIFTLY, A BEWILDERED SAURON FLIES OFF, AS A WEAKENED ROGUE SETS DOWN WITH HER PRECIOUS BURDEN...



WOOD! AH WARNED THAT OBSTINATE BIRD-BRAIN! BUT EVEN THOUGH WE BOTH GOT THRUST APART--

--AH MANAGED TO HANG ONTO STORM...

...SO SHE AIN'T ANY THE WORSE FOR THE WEAR!

HEY, SILVERSTREAK, ALL OF A SUDDEN, YOU LOOK SHAKY ON YOUR PINS.

WHAT HAPPENED UP THERE?

WELL, THAT FLYIN' FOSSIL GOT NAILED 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT AH **ABSORB** THE POWERS OF **ANYONE** THAT I **TOUCH**.

AND SAURON MADE THE BIG BOO BOO!

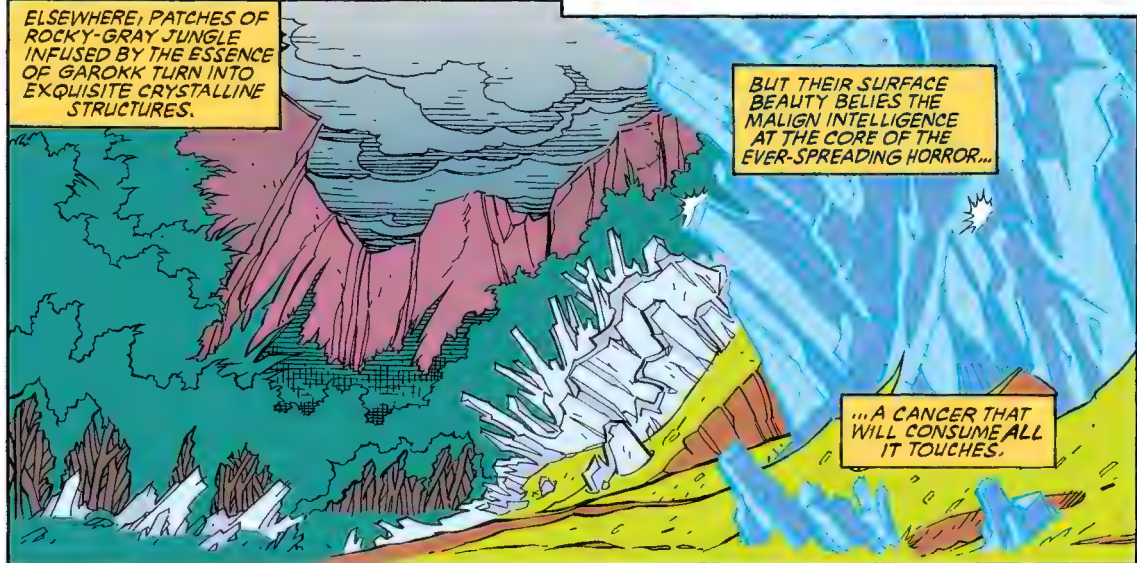
RIGHT! AND THEN IT WAS JUST A MATTER O' TIME 'FORE OUR POWERS PLUMB **CANCELED** EACH OTHER OUT.

AND IT WENT **KABLOOIE!**



YUH GOT A WAY WITH WORDS, WOLVIE, AH'LL GIVE YUH **THAT!**

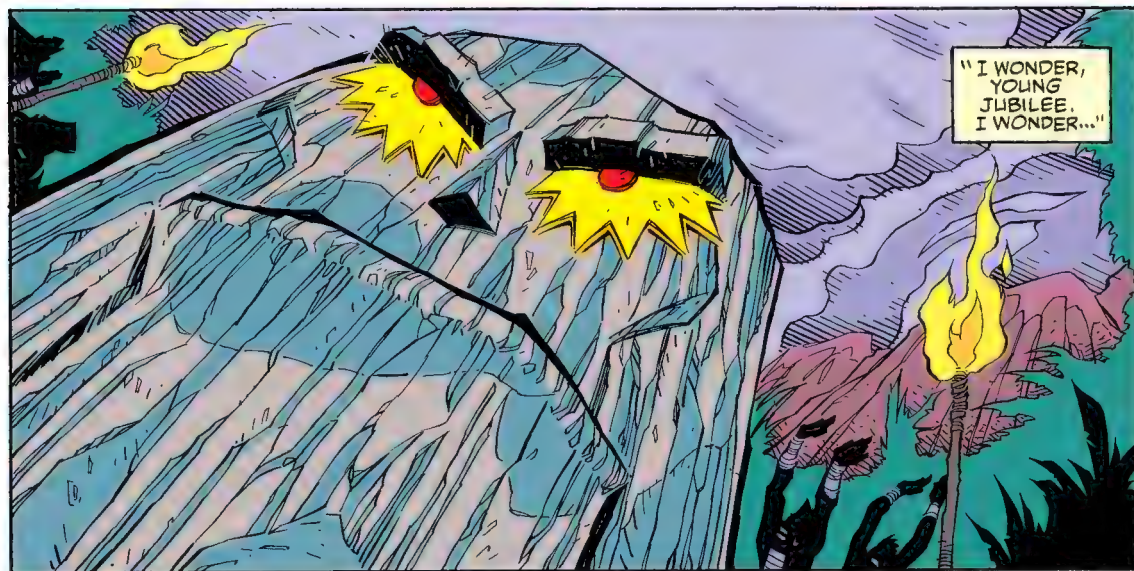
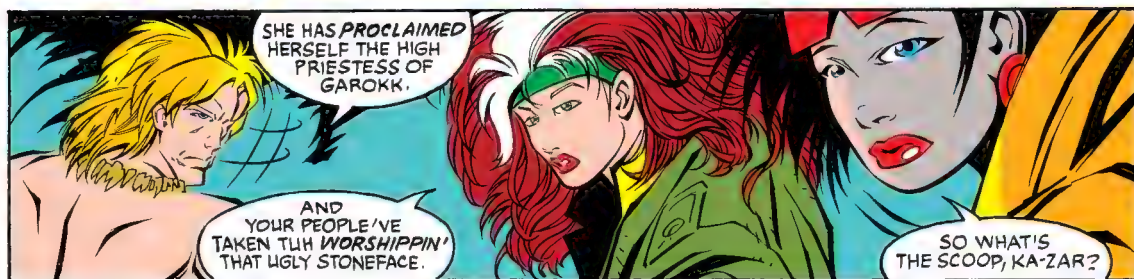
ELSEWHERE, PATCHES OF ROCKY-GRAY JUNGLE INFUSED BY THE ESSENCE OF GAROKK TURN INTO EXQUISITE CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURES.



BUT THEIR SURFACE BEAUTY BELIES THE MALIGN INTELLIGENCE AT THE CORE OF THE EVER-SPREADING HORROR...

...A CANCER THAT WILL CONSUME **ALL** IT TOUCHES.













HOLD STILL, GAL-- THIS IS  
GETTIN' US NOWHERE!



C'MON, MCCOY.  
DELIVER THAT  
PNEUMATIC  
SEDATIVE SOME-  
TIME **THIS**  
WEEK!

AS **ANOTHER** SAW-  
BONES NAMED  
MCCOY WAS KNOWN  
TO HAVE INTONED...  
"I'M A **DOCTOR**..."

"...NOT A  
**MIRACLE**  
**WORKER!**"



**X** AT THE  
ORACLE.

MIGHTY  
IS GAROKK! SOON  
YOURS WILL BE  
THE WAY OF THE  
WORLD!

ZALADANE!  
RALLY MY TROOPS--  
THE DINO-RIDERS! THE  
INVADERS MUST BE  
MADE TO **PAY** FOR  
THEIR INSOLENCE!

STOP THAT  
FOOLISH PRATTLING  
AND DO AS I SAY!





NO!!! LORD GAROKK HAS DECREED YOU HAVE OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS!

GAROKK IS NOTHING BUT LIFELESS STONE! HE CANNOT DECREE ANYTHING!



PERHAPS YOU REQUIRE SOME PERSUASION...

WHAT SORCERY IS THIS? THE GROUND ITSELF RISES TO ENTRAP ME?

THIS STONE IS NOT SO LIFELESS AS IT APPEARS, SAURON! AND I THANK YOU FOR DELIVERING THE WEATHER WITCH UNTO ME--

--FOR SHE HAS DONE A FORMIDABLE JOB SPREADING MY "INFLUENCE".



BUT YOU DO NOT EXIST!

AH! BUT YOU CAN SEE I DO.

IN A BYGONE ERA, I RULED THIS LAND AS A GOD TO BE RECKONED WITH!



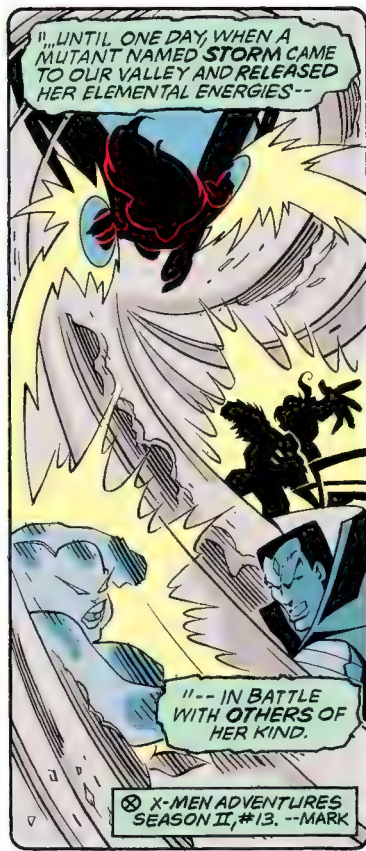


"I RULED UNTIL AN AWESOME ENEMY DEFEATED ME, CALMING THE TURBULENT ELEMENTS OF THE SAVAGE LAND."



"THOSE ELEMENTS WERE MY LIFE'S BLOOD. I WAS LEFT POWERLESS, BANISHED TO THIS ROCKY PRISON."

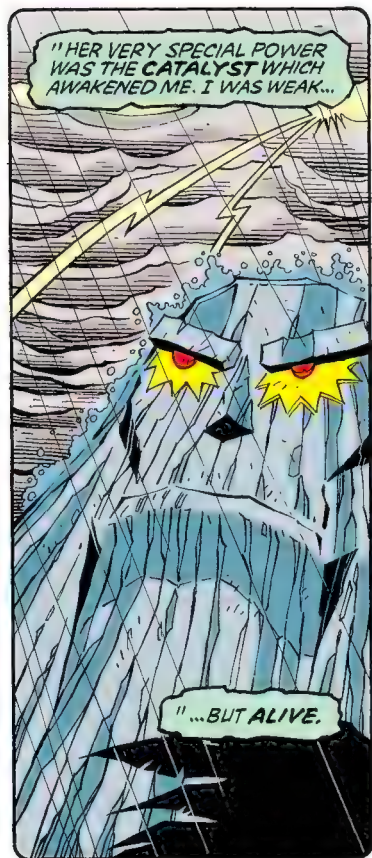
"I LAY DORMANT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, REMEMBERED, WORSHIPPED, YEARNED FOR..."



"...UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN A MUTANT NAMED STORM CAME TO OUR VALLEY AND RELEASED HER ELEMENTAL ENERGIES--"

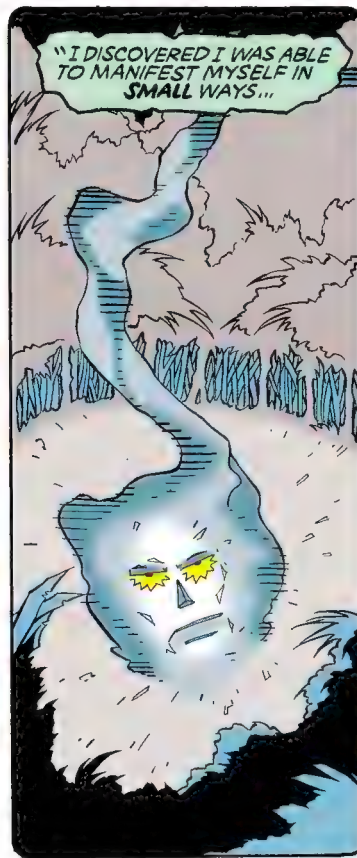
"-- IN BATTLE WITH OTHERS OF HER KIND."

⊗ X-MEN ADVENTURES SEASON II, #13. --MARK

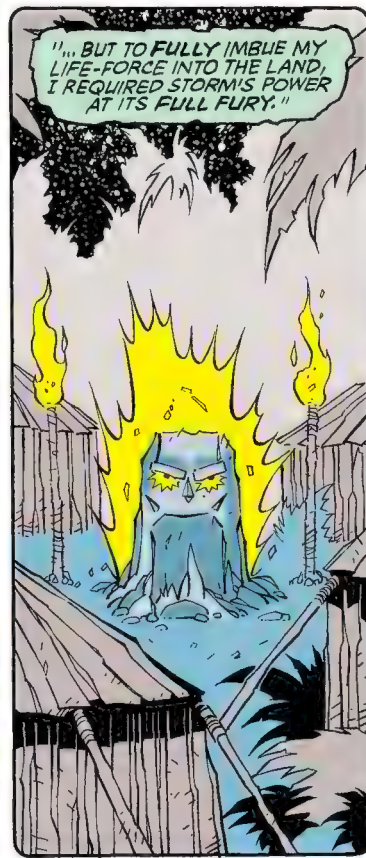


"HER VERY SPECIAL POWER WAS THE CATALYST WHICH AWAKENED ME. I WAS WEAK..."

"...BUT ALIVE."



"I DISCOVERED I WAS ABLE TO MANIFEST MYSELF IN SMALL WAYS..."



"... BUT TO FULLY IMBUE MY LIFE-FORCE INTO THE LAND, I REQUIRED STORM'S POWER AT ITS FULL FURY."





"MY PRIESTESS SENT YOU--KARL LYKOS, KNOWN AS SAURON--TO HER."

"IT WAS NO ACCIDENT THAT YOU WERE DRAWN TO STORM. I GAVE YOU THAT YEARNING."

"YOU WERE UNDER SUB-CONSCIOUS SUGGESTION TO BRING STORM TO THE SAVAGE LAND..."

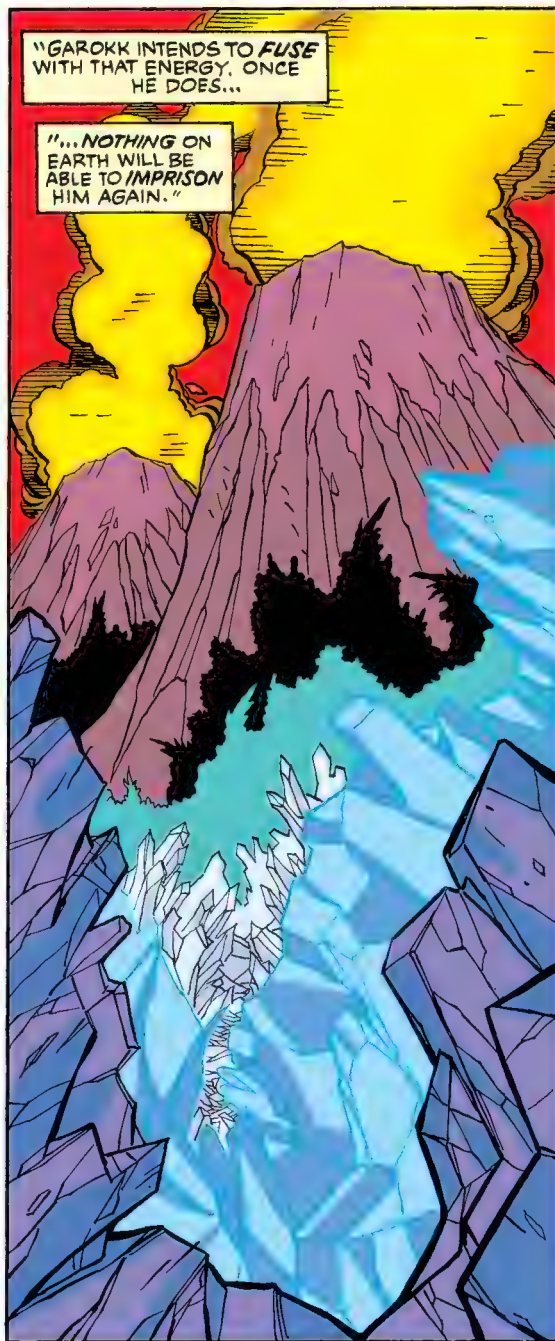
"...AND YOU DID."



BUT WE HAVE ONLY JUST **BEGIN.**

BENEATH THE RANGE OF VOLCANOES THAT RING OUR HIDDEN VALLEY LIES A SOURCE OF **PLANETARY POWER.**

IT IS THE SURGING FORCES OF THAT **MOLTEN MAGMA** THAT MAINTAINS THE SAVAGE LAND'S TROPICAL CLIMATE.



"GAROKK INTENDS TO **FUSE** WITH THAT ENERGY. ONCE HE DOES..."

"...**NOTHING** ON EARTH WILL BE ABLE TO **IMPRISON** HIM AGAIN."



**AT**

AT THAT MOMENT  
IN THE VILLAGE  
OF THE FALL  
PEOPLE...

BEHOLD  
GAROKK!

GAZE UPON MY  
WORKS AND  
TREMBLE! SOON  
ALL THAT I AM--  
WILL BE ALL  
THAT THERE  
IS!

LOOK--  
THE MOUNTAIN!  
A FACE  
APPEARS!

IT IS  
THE ONE WE  
WORSHIP!

A FISSURE  
SPLITTING THE  
VILLAGE IN  
TWO!

WHY IS  
OUR GOD ANGRY  
WITH US? HAVE WE  
NOT WORSHIPPED  
HIM...?

BUT THERE IS NO RESPONSE SAVE  
THE SPREADING CRYSTALLINE  
MADNESS THAT THREATENS TO  
OVERWHELM THE VILLAGE'S  
MANY STRUCTURES--

--INCLUDING THE HUT WHEREIN A  
SEDATED STORM RESTS UNEASILY.

**KREKKK**





**NO!**

THE WALLS--  
CLOSING  
IN!

CAN'T  
BREATHE!



GET BACK--  
DON'T CLOSE  
ME IN!

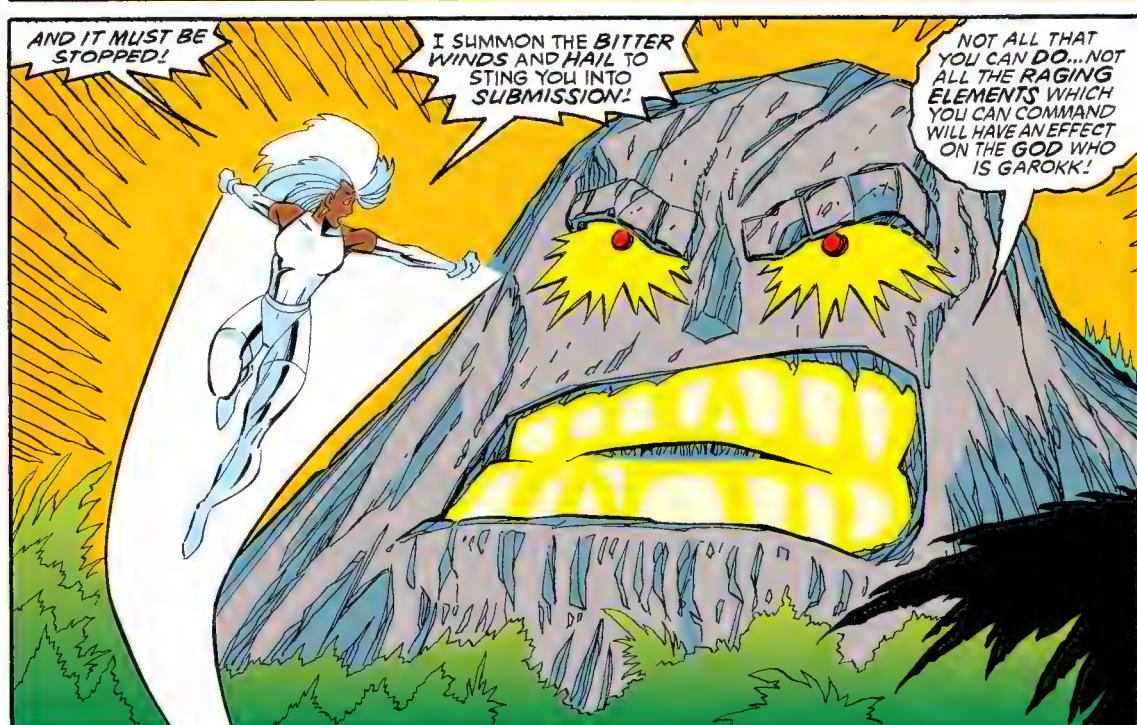
I SAID  
GET **BACK!**

**WHAK**



THIS IS THE WORK OF  
THE EVIL ONE!

**ZZZZZZ KOOOM**



AND IT MUST BE  
STOPPED!

I SUMMON THE BITTER  
WINDS AND HAIL TO  
STING YOU INTO  
SUBMISSION!

NOT ALL THAT  
YOU CAN DO...NOT  
ALL THE RAGING  
ELEMENTS WHICH  
YOU CAN COMMAND  
WILL HAVE AN EFFECT  
ON THE GOD WHO  
IS GAROKK!





HEY, WHAT'S UP WITH THIS STUFF? IT LOOKS LIKE DIAMONDS--BUT IT'S ELASTIC! WEIRD!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M GONNA KEEP HACKIN' AT IT 'TIL IT'S GONE!

THAT MIGHT TAKE LOTS O' TIME, WOLVIE, 'CAUSE AS SOON AS AH SMASH IT--

--THE DANGED THING *SPROUTS* UP AGAIN! WE'RE MAKIN' NO HEADWAY.



THERE DOES SEEM TO BE SOME UNDERLYING PATTERN TO THIS SURFACE RANDOMNESS.

GAROKK HAS EVIDENTLY MANAGED TO INCORPORATE HIS VERY BEING INTO THE FIBER OF THE LAND, AND HE SEEMS TO BE DIRECTING HIMSELF TOWARDS--

--THOSE VOLCANOES BEHIND US! GADZOOKS!

VOLCANOES?! IT IS THEY WHICH HEAT THE SAVAGE LAND--KEEPING IT A PRIMEVAL LANDSCAPE!



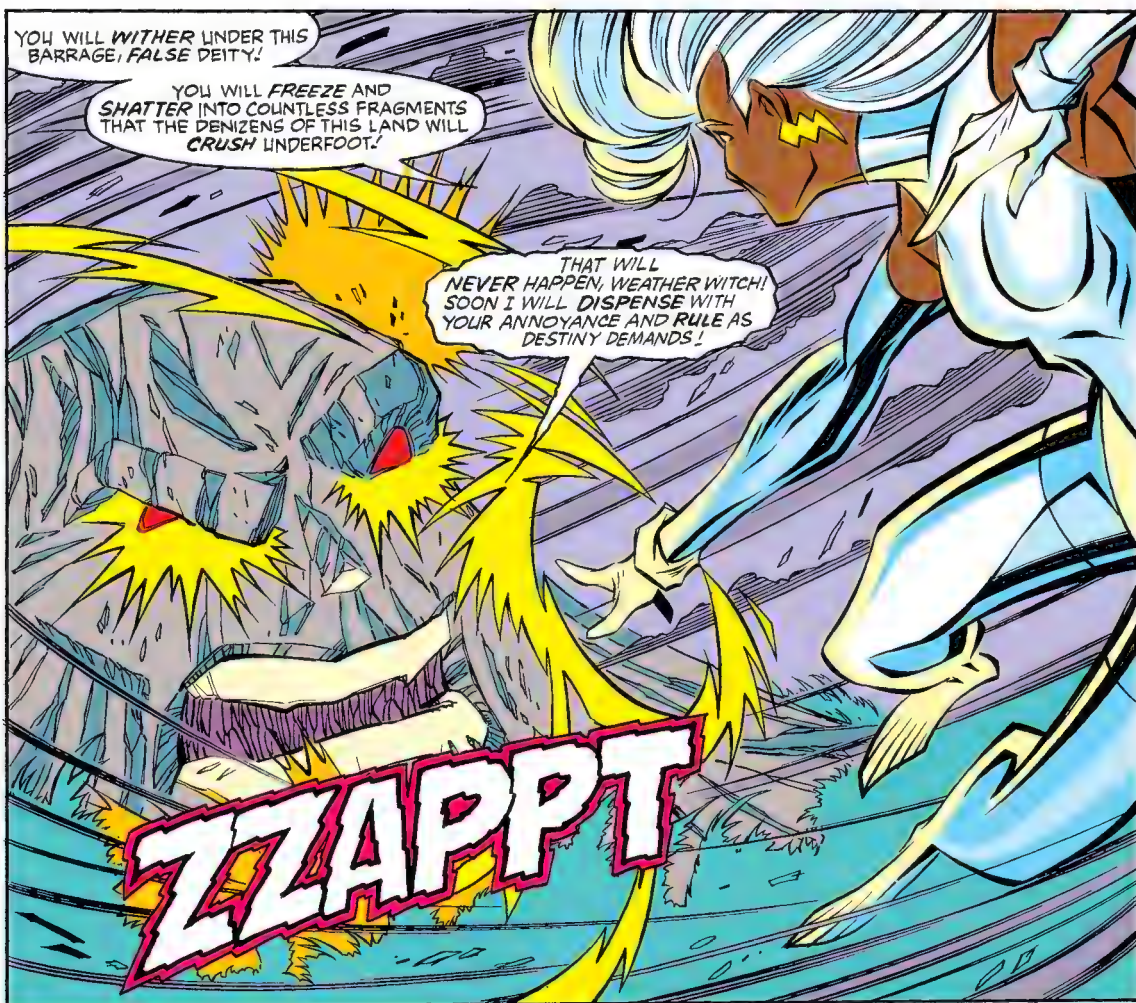
OH MY STARS AND GARTERS!

I BELIEVE I CAN HYPOTHEZIZE WITH SOME CONFIDENCE THAT SHOULD GAROKK TAP INTO THOSE GEOTHERMAL PITS--

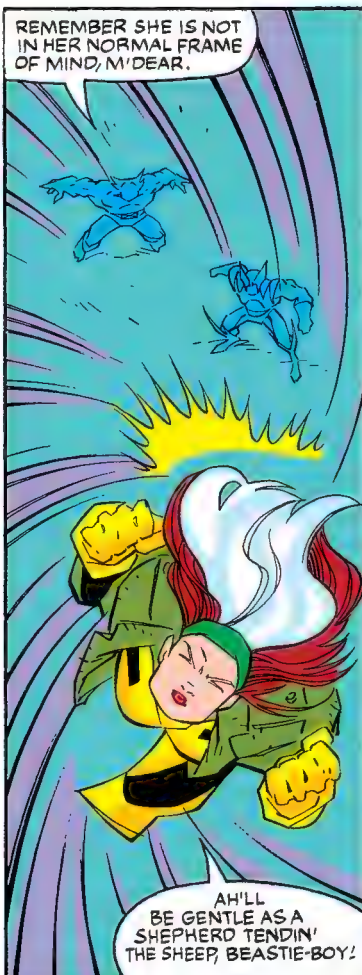
--HE COULD BECOME VIRTUALLY UNSTOPPABLE!

KRAKK









REMEMBER SHE IS NOT  
IN HER NORMAL FRAME  
OF MIND, M'DEAR.

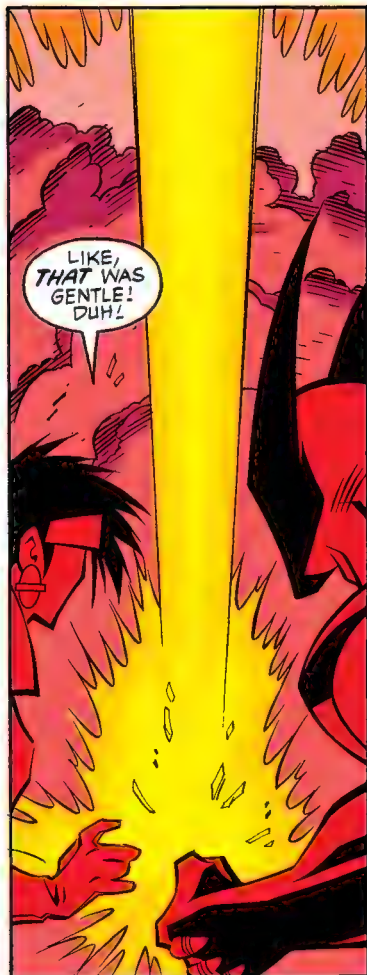
AH'LL  
BE GENTLE AS A  
SHEPHERD TENDIN'  
THE SHEEP, BEASTIE-BOY!



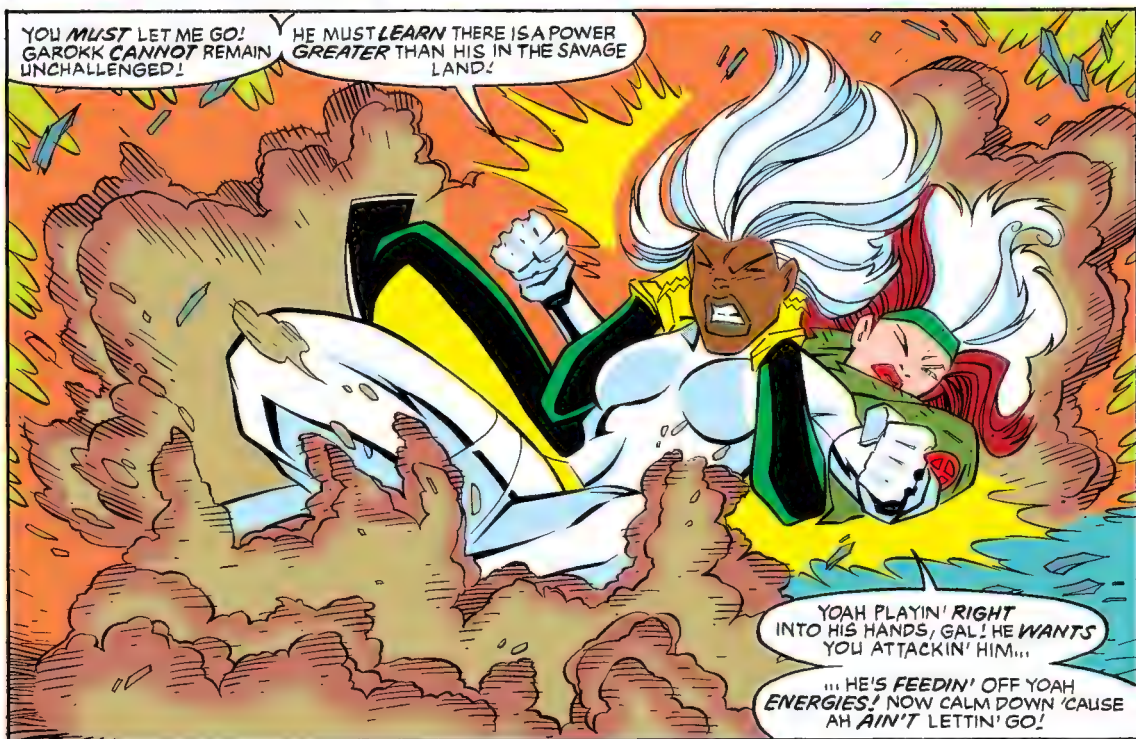
WHAT--?! WHO WOULD  
DARE LAY HANDS  
UPON THE MISTRESS  
OF THE WINDS?!

WELL, LET'S  
FIND US A NICE COZY  
SPOT BELOW AND  
WE'LL TALK IT OUT,  
OKAY, "MISTRESS"?

DOWN WE GO.



LIKE,  
THAT WAS  
GENTLE!  
DUH!



YOU **MUST** LET ME GO!  
GAROKK **CANNOT** REMAIN  
UNCHALLENGED!

HE MUST **LEARN** THERE IS A POWER  
GREATER THAN HIS IN THE SAVAGE  
LAND!

YOAHH PLAYIN' RIGHT  
INTO HIS HANDS, GAL! HE **WANTS**  
YOU ATTACKIN' HIM!!!

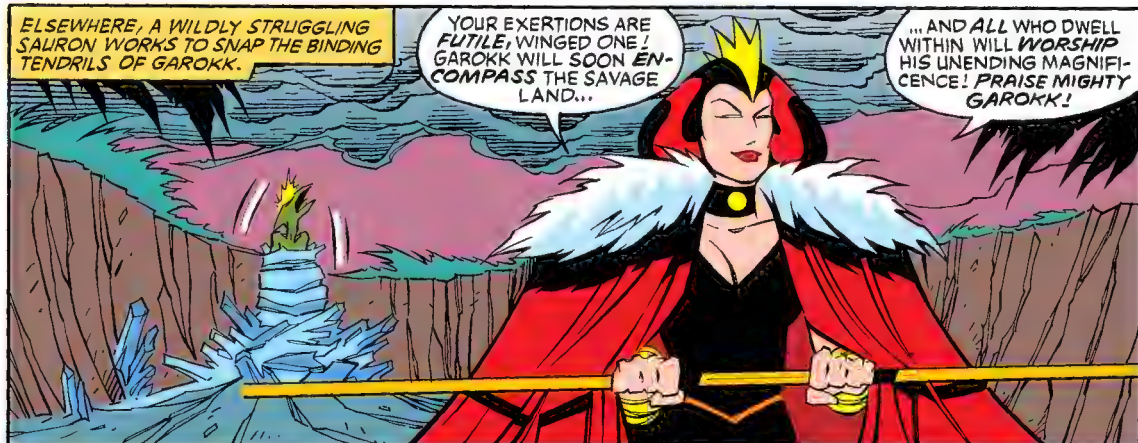
... HE'S FEEDIN' OFF YOAHH  
ENERGIES! NOW CALM DOWN 'CAUSE  
AH AIN'T LETTIN' GO!



ELSEWHERE, A WILDLY STRUGGLING SAURON WORKS TO SNAP THE BINDING TENDRILS OF GAROKK.

YOUR EXERTIONS ARE FUTILE, WINGED ONE! GAROKK WILL SOON ENCOMPASS THE SAVAGE LAND...

...AND ALL WHO DWELL WITHIN WILL WORSHIP HIS UNENDING MAGNIFICENCE! PRAISE MIGHTY GAROKK!

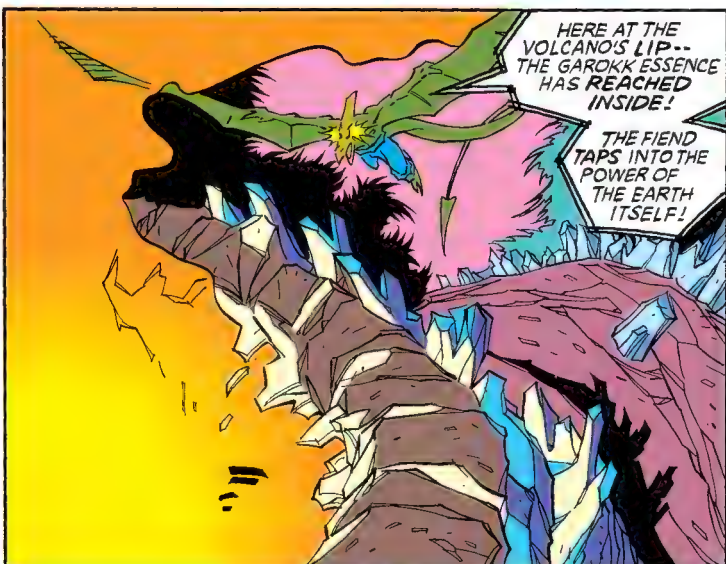


SAURON BOWS TO NO ONE!  
I ALONE  
WILL RULE THIS  
DOMAIN!



HERE AT THE VOLCANO'S LIP--  
THE GAROKK ESSENCE  
HAS REACHED  
INSIDE!

THE FIEND  
TAPS INTO THE  
POWER OF  
THE EARTH  
ITSELF!



BUT I WILL INTERCEPT  
THE MASSIVE ENERGY--  
DRAW IT INTO MYSELF--

--AND THUS  
DRAIN GAROKK  
WHILE SAURON  
GROWS OMNIP-  
OTENT!





THE SURGING ENERGY SUFFUSES SAURON! HIS ALREADY STAGGERING STRENGTH IS MAGNIFIED A HUNDREDFOLD.

BUT THE ABSORPTION HAS BEEN TOO QUICK--OVERWHELMING THE RAPACIOUS REPTILE'S ABILITY TO CONTAIN THE CORUSCATING POWER!

IN A BLINDING WHITE FLASH--AN EXPLOSION OF UNIMAGINABLE INTENSITY!

AND HE WHO NAMED HIMSELF FOR THE SUPREME ANTAGONIST OF TOLKIEN'S EPIC FANTASY--IS LOST FROM SIGHT.

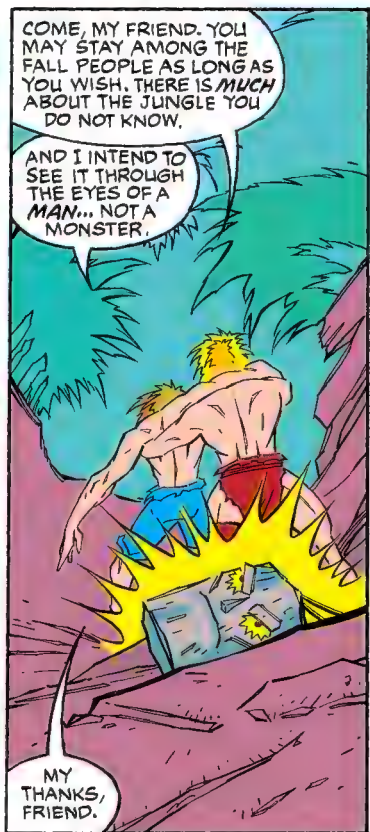
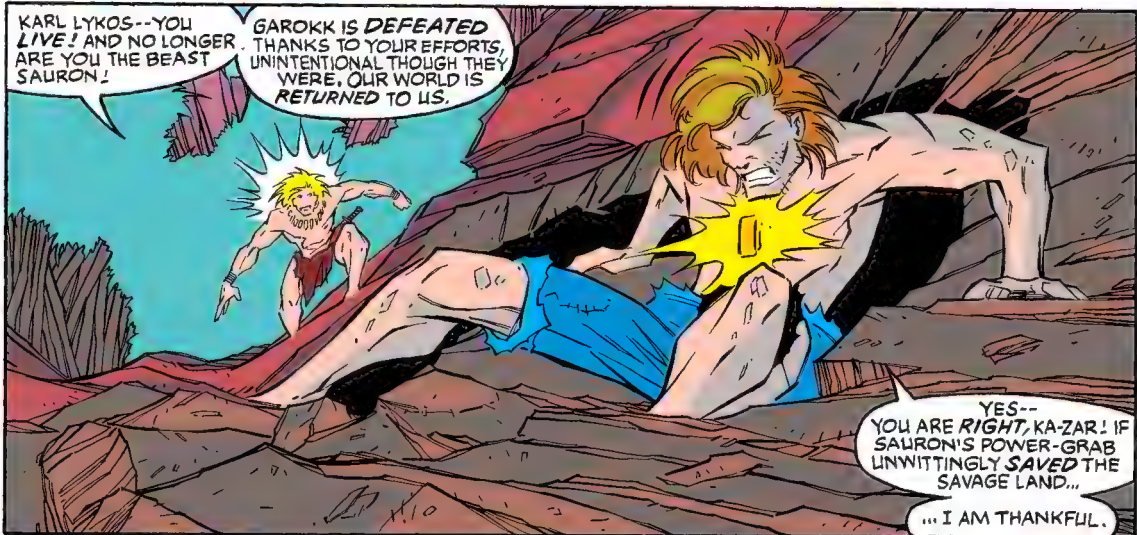
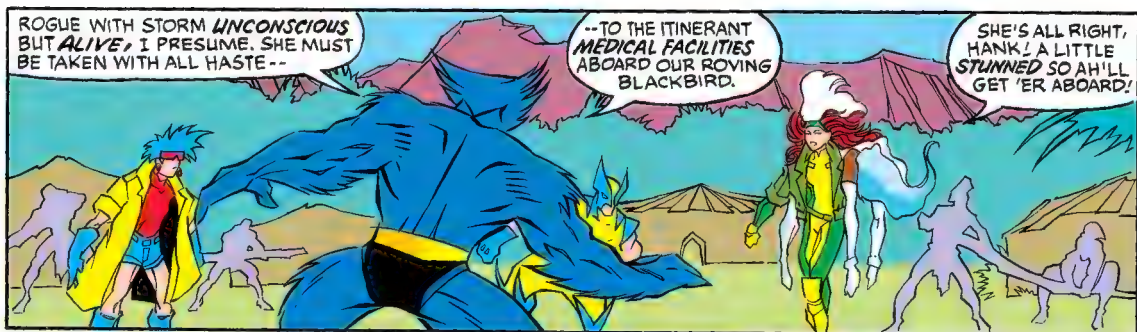
BELOW, THE CREVICES CLOSE TO THE CRYSTALLINE SUBSTANCE RECEDES FROM ALL IT HAS TOUCHED.

THE FEARSOME VISAGE OF THE MIGHTY GAROKK FADES FROM THE MOUNTAINSIDE... TO BE MERCIFULLY REPLACED BY ITS NORMAL SURFACE OF ROCK AND SOIL.

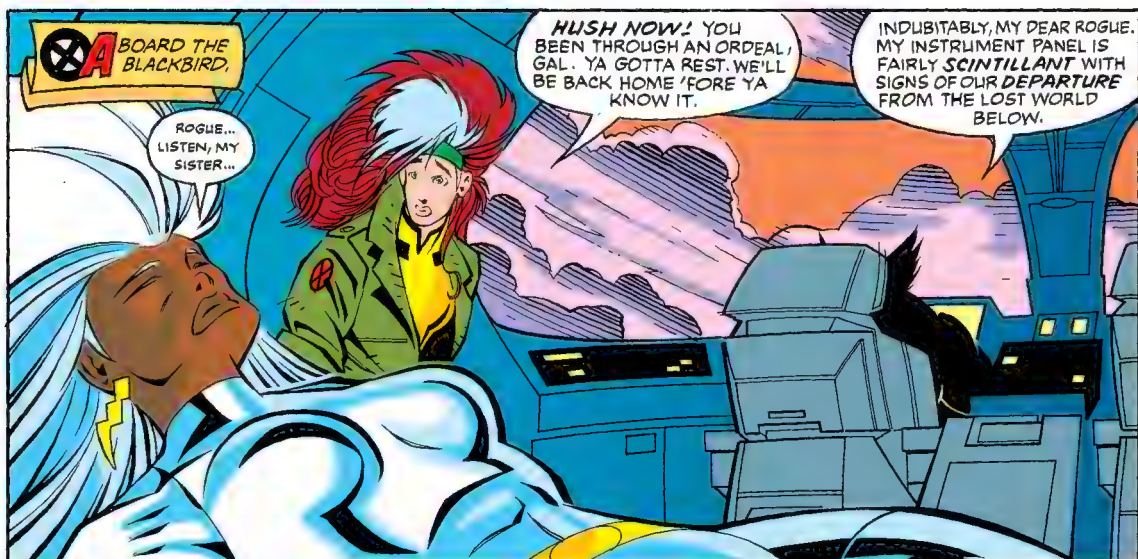
AND AT A SACRED PLACE OF WORSHIP, A PRIESTESS WEEPS FOR A SHATTERED IDOL...

...AND A BROKEN FAITH.







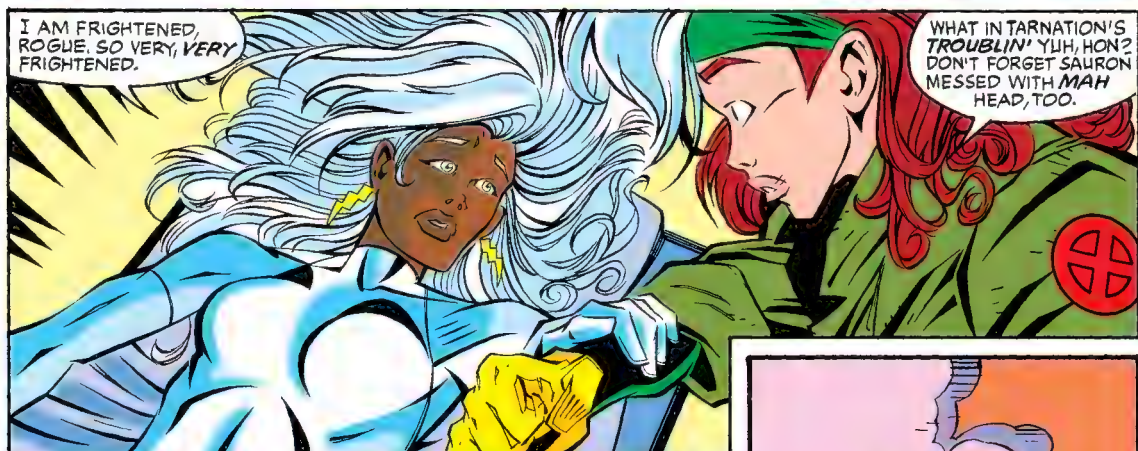


**A**BOARD THE BLACKBIRD.

ROGUE...  
LISTEN, MY  
SISTER...

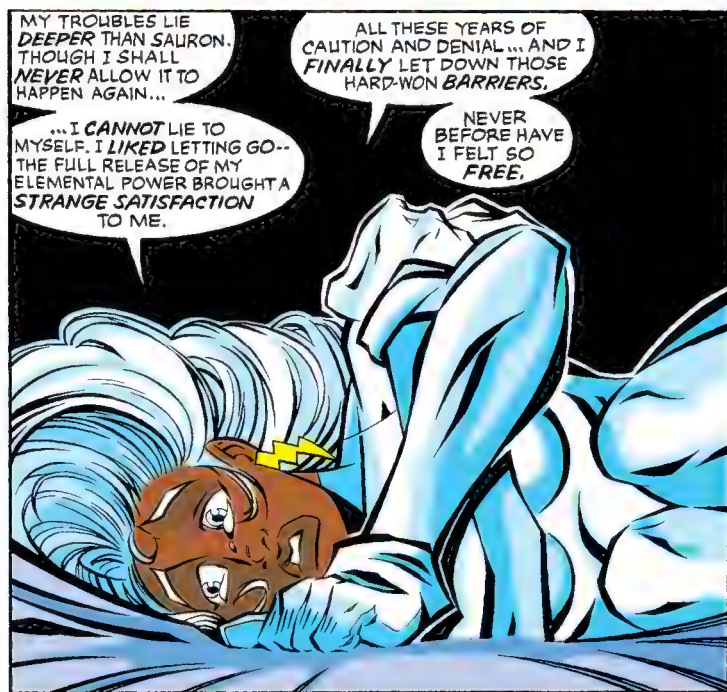
HUSH NOW! YOU  
BEEN THROUGH AN ORDEAL,  
GAL. YA GOTTA REST. WE'LL  
BE BACK HOME 'FORE YA  
KNOW IT.

INDUBITABLY, MY DEAR ROGUE,  
MY INSTRUMENT PANEL IS  
FAIRLY *SCINTILLANT* WITH  
SIGNS OF OUR DEPARTURE  
FROM THE LOST WORLD  
BELOW.



I AM FRIGHTENED,  
ROGUE. SO VERY, VERY  
FRIGHTENED.

WHAT IN TARNATION'S  
*TROUBLIN'* YUH, HON?  
DON'T FORGET SAURON  
MESSED WITH MAH  
HEAD, TOO.



MY TROUBLES LIE  
DEEPER THAN SAURON.  
THOUGH I SHALL  
NEVER ALLOW IT TO  
HAPPEN AGAIN...

...I *CANNOT* LIE TO  
MYSELF. I *LIKED* LETTING GO--  
THE FULL RELEASE OF MY  
ELEMENTAL POWER BROUGHT A  
STRANGE SATISFACTION  
TO ME.

ALL THESE YEARS OF  
CAUTION AND DENIAL... AND I  
FINALLY LET DOWN THOSE  
HARD-WON BARRIERS.

NEVER  
BEFORE HAVE  
I FELT SO  
FREE.



"I AM CHILLED  
BY THOUGHTS OF  
WHAT THE FUTURE  
MAY BRING!"

**END**



MARVEL  
COMICS  
V  
DECEMBER  
X-MEN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

STILL  
ONLY  
\$1.50

THE  
X-MEN  
ADVENTURES

DARK  
PHOENIX

SEDUCED  
BY THE  
DARK SIDE!

10

ERRATA  
CHRISTIAN



**X** THE MUIR ISLAND MUTANT RESEARCH FACILITY, HEADED BY NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING GENETICIST DR. MOIRA MACTAGGERT AND HER BEAU, SEAN CASSIDY...

CHARLES XAVIER, LEADER OF THE X-MEN--THE GROUP OF YOUNG MUTANTS WHO HAVE PLEDGED TO DEFEND A WORLD THAT FEARS THEIR VERY EXISTENCE-- HAS COME TO INVESTIGATE THE ENTITY WHICH HAS POSSESSED THE X-MAN JEAN GREY...



JEAN, YOU WERE TAKEN CONTROL OF BY THE PHOENIX ENTITY.

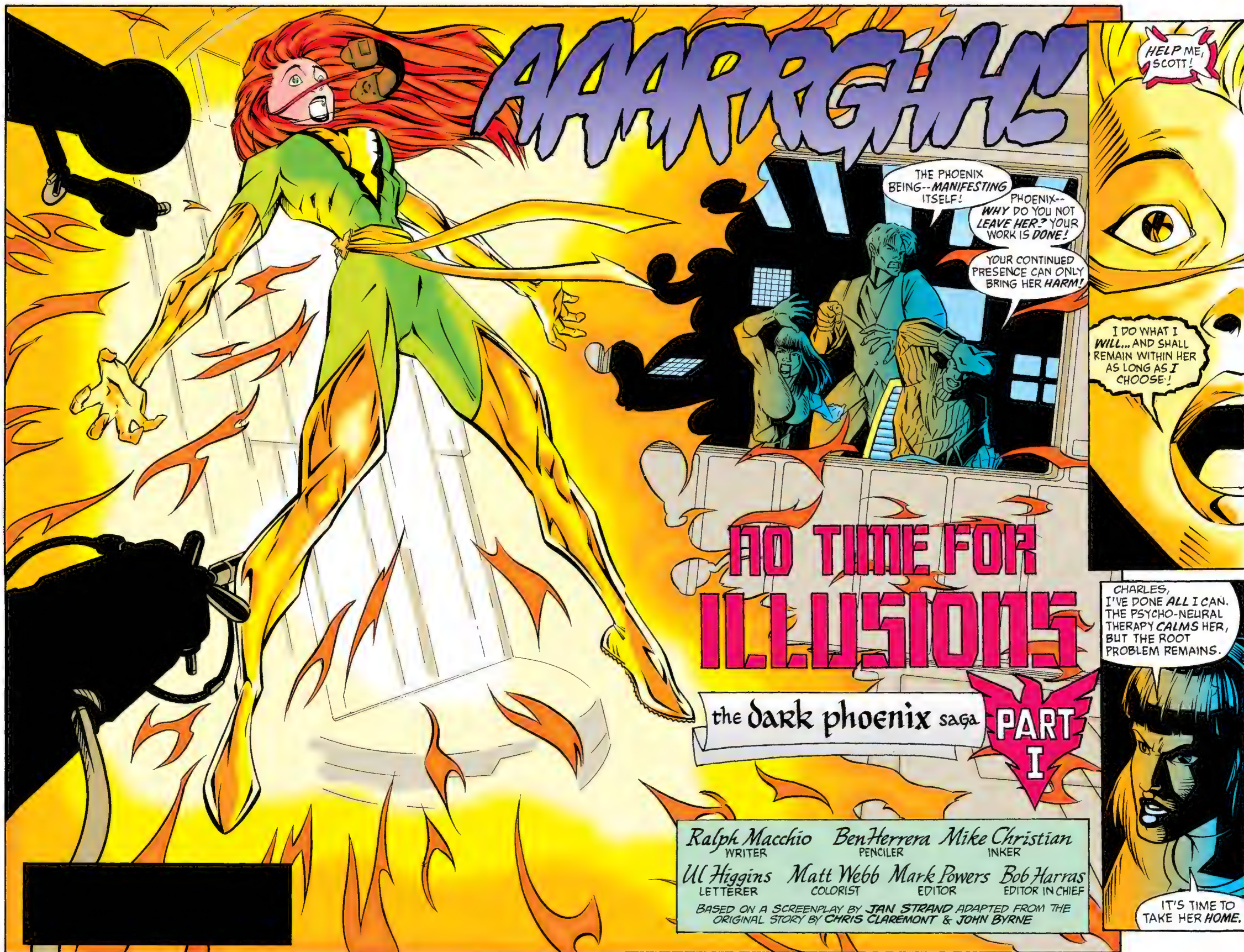
UNDER ITS DIRECTION, YOU TOOK THE DEADLY M'KRAAN CRYSTAL INTO THE SUN TO SAFEGUARD IT, \*

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU INSIDE THE SUN...

... AND WHY HASN'T THE POSSESSION ENDED?

\* A MINISCULE RECAP OF THE AWESOME PHOENIX SAGA AS PRESENTED IN ISSUE #3-7.  
--Mark P.





HELP ME, SCOTT!

THE PHOENIX BEING--MANIFESTING ITSELF!

PHOENIX-- WHY DO YOU NOT LEAVE HER? YOUR WORK IS DONE!

YOUR CONTINUED PRESENCE CAN ONLY BRING HER HARM!

I DO WHAT I WILL... AND SHALL REMAIN WITHIN HER AS LONG AS I CHOOSE!

CHARLES, I'VE DONE ALL I CAN. THE PSYCHO-NEURAL THERAPY CALMS HER, BUT THE ROOT PROBLEM REMAINS.

IT'S TIME TO TAKE HER HOME.

# NO TIME FOR ILLUSIONS

the dark phoenix saga

PART I

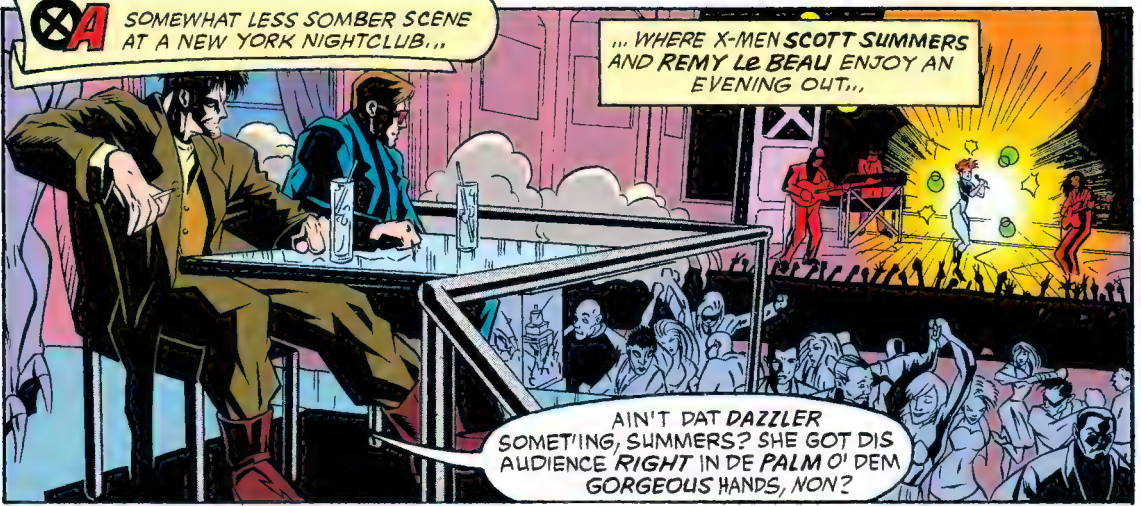
Ralph Macchio WRITER Ben Herrera PENCILER Mike Christian INKER  
Ul Higgins LETTERER Matt Webb COLORIST Mark Powers EDITOR Bob Harras EDITOR IN CHIEF  
BASED ON A SCREENPLAY BY JAN STRAND ADAPTED FROM THE ORIGINAL STORY BY CHRIS CLAREMONT & JOHN BYRNE





SOMEWHAT LESS SOMBER SCENE  
AT A NEW YORK NIGHTCLUB...

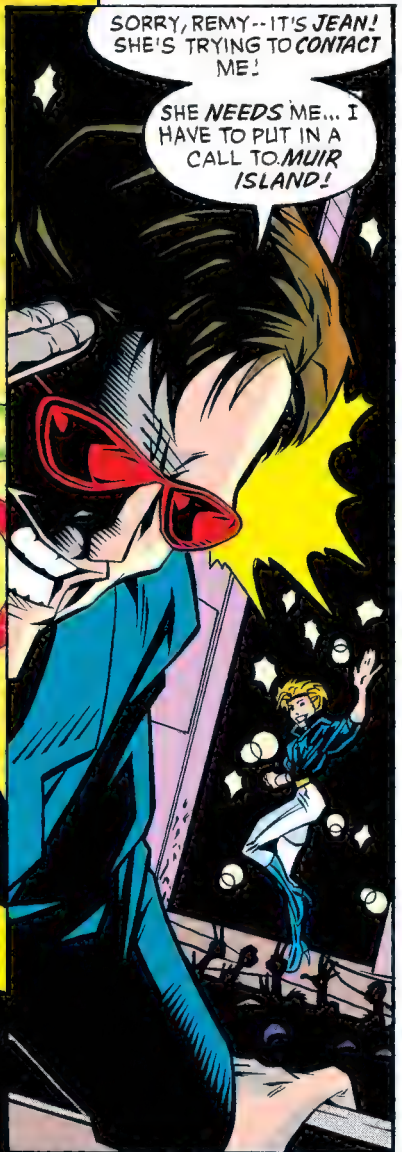
... WHERE X-MEN SCOTT SUMMERS  
AND REMY LE BEAU ENJOY AN  
EVENING OUT...



AIN'T DAT DAZZLER  
SOMETH'ING, SUMMERS? SHE GOT DIS  
AUDIENCE RIGHT IN DE PALM O' DEM  
GORGEOUS HANDS, NON?



"HEY--HOMME,  
YOU HEARIN' ME,  
OR WHAT?"



SORRY, REMY--IT'S JEAN!  
SHE'S TRYING TO CONTACT  
ME!

SHE NEEDS ME... I  
HAVE TO PUT IN A  
CALL TO MUIR  
ISLAND!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, AFTER PUSHING HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD...

I GUESS I COME OFF LIKE A MOTHER HEN SOMETIMES...



...BUT WHERE JEAN'S CONCERNED, I JUST CAN'T **HELP** MYSELF. I **WORRY** ABOUT HER!

NOW, WHERE DID WE PARK? OH, YEAH-- AROUND THAT CORNER ON THE SIDE STREET--

WHAT THE--?!




THAT'S THE DAZZLER! LET HER GO!

IF YOU VALUE YOUR **LIFE**, WHELP-- TURN AROUND AND DON'T LOOK **BACK**!

PLEASE-- LET ME GO! I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU!

NO TROUBLE, BABE! JUST **SHUT UP** AND GET IN THE VEHICLE!

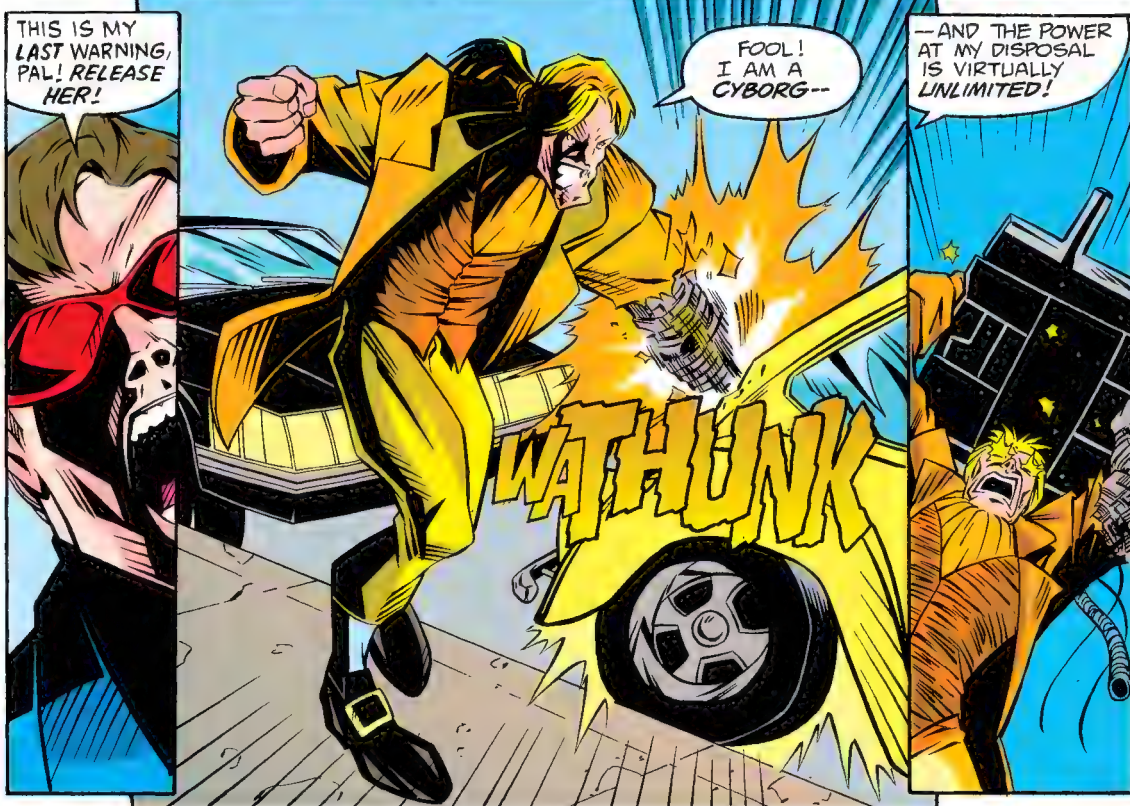


THIS IS MY **LAST WARNING**, PAL! **RELEASE HER!**

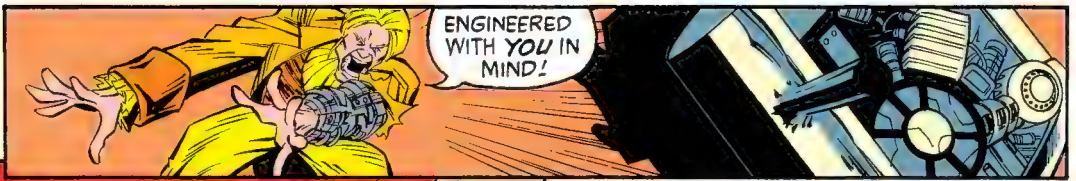
FOOL! I AM A **CYBORG**--

--AND THE POWER AT MY DISPOSAL IS **VIRTUALLY UNLIMITED!**

**WAT HUNK**

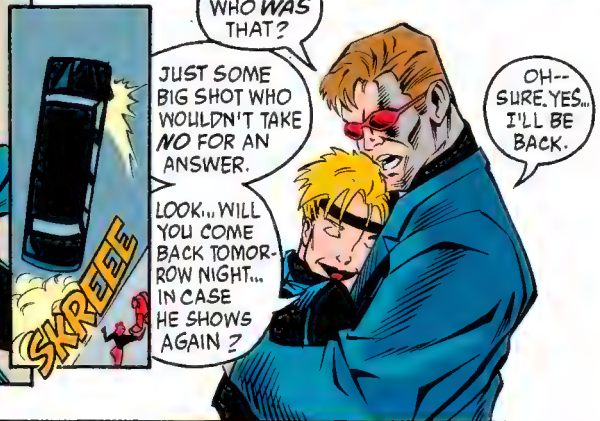






PURE BEAMS OF ENERGY BURST FROM THE EYES OF THE MAN CALLED CYCLOPS...

...WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS!



CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS AT SALEM CENTER IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY A SHORT TIME LATER...

DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SO DOMESTIC, WOLVERINE...



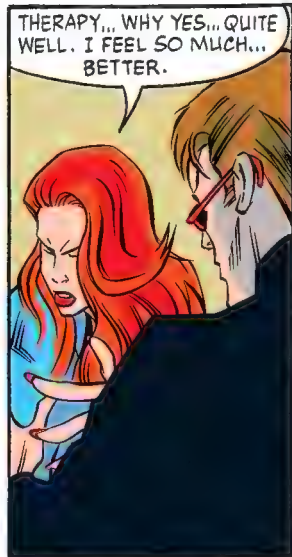
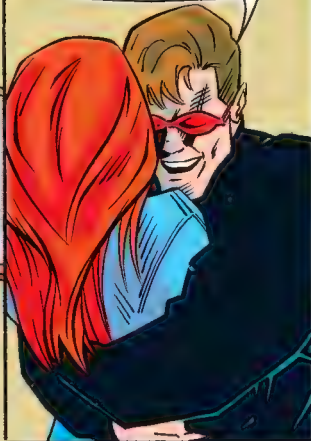


SCOTT, I CALLED OUT TO YOU IN A MOMENT OF ANGUISH-- BUT THAT PASSED. I'M SORRY. AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M QUITE ALL RIGHT...

... AND SO VERY HAPPY TO BE HOME FROM MUIR ISLAND.

OH, HONEY-- YOU **CAN'T** KNOW HOW GOOD IT IS TO SEE YOU! I WAS SO WORRIED! HOW DID THE THERAPY GO?

THERAPY... WHY YES... QUITE WELL. I FEEL SO MUCH... BETTER.



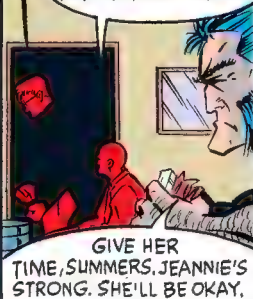
SCOTT, THE TRIP HAS TIRED HER. JEAN WILL BE BETTER AFTER SOME REST.

REST. YES--I'LL GO TO MY ROOM NOW. GOOD NIGHT, ALL.

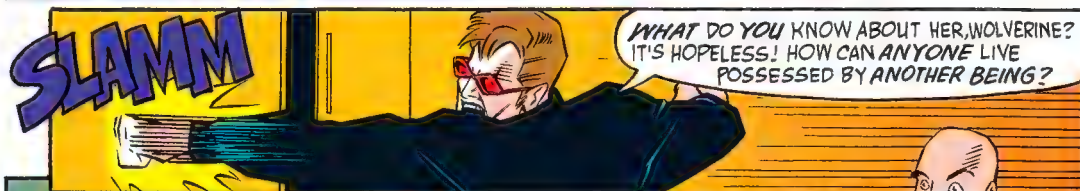
JEAN SEEMS SO DISTANT. ALL THOSE WEEKS OF THERAPY, AND SHE **STILL** ISN'T CURED!

**THE PHOENIX** IS STILL INSIDE HER, SCOTT. THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

MOIRA THOUGHT IT BEST TO CONTINUE HER TREATMENT HERE.



GIVE HER TIME, SUMMERS. JEANNIE'S STRONG. SHE'LL BE OKAY.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HER, WOLVERINE? IT'S HOPELESS! HOW CAN **ANYONE** LIVE POSSESSED BY ANOTHER BEING?



I WILL CONTINUE TO DO WHAT I **CAN**, SCOTT.

BUT IF JEAN IS TO **SURVIVE**, SHE NEEDS TO DRAW STRENGTH FROM YOU THROUGH YOUR UNIQUE **PSYCHIC RAPPORT**.

UNLESS WE CAN GET THE PHOENIX TO **LEAVE HER**, YOU MAY BE HER ONLY HOPE.





MANHATTAN'S RITZY GRAMERCY  
PARK DISTRICT, THE HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE VENERABLE CIRCLE CLUB...

...A CONFEDERATION OF WEALTH AND  
POWER THAT DATES BACK TO THE 17TH  
CENTURY.

CURRENTLY ITS RANKS  
INCLUDE SEVERAL  
SPECIAL MEMBERS.

SEBASTIAN SHAW, DONALD  
PIERCE AND HARRY LELAND  
HELP FORM THE NUCLEUS OF  
THE INNER CIRCLE-- A CABAL  
WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE IS  
THE ATTAINMENT OF POWER...

EST  
1729

SO, PIERCE, YOUR FAILURE WITH THIS  
"DAZZLER" MAKES ME WONDER-- WERE  
YOU TRYING TO RECRUIT HER FOR THE  
INNER CIRCLE...

...OR YOURSELF?

WHAT DOES IT  
MATTER, SHAW? SHE WAS  
NOT RIGHT FOR US, ANYWAY.  
ONLY THE MOST GIFTED  
HAVE EVER BEEN ALLOWED  
TO JOIN THE INNER  
CIRCLE.

SHE FELL  
SHORT.

EXCUSES! I  
WARNED YOU, SEBASTIAN,  
NOT TO SEND A CYBORG  
TO DO A MAN'S JOB.

SAVE IT FOR OUR ENEMIES, LELAND! WE'VE  
ALL SWORN AN OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO THIS  
CLUB... AND ALL ITS MEMBERS. REMEMBER IT!

BESIDES, A FAR GREATER PRIZE  
AWAITS RECRUITMENT TO OUR  
CIRCLE THAN DAZZLER!

MY PSYCHIC  
ABILITIES HAVE  
DISCOVERED A  
CREATURE WITH  
POWER BEYOND  
IMAGINING.

EMMA FROST, MUTANT TELEPATH  
AND WHITE QUEEN OF THE  
INNER CIRCLE...

...AND THE ENIGMATIC JASON  
WYNGARDE, WHOSE THIRST FOR  
POWER MAY EXCEED THAT OF  
HIS COLLEAGUES.

AND WHAT IS THIS  
BEING... HOW DID YOU  
LEARN OF THIS,  
EMMA?

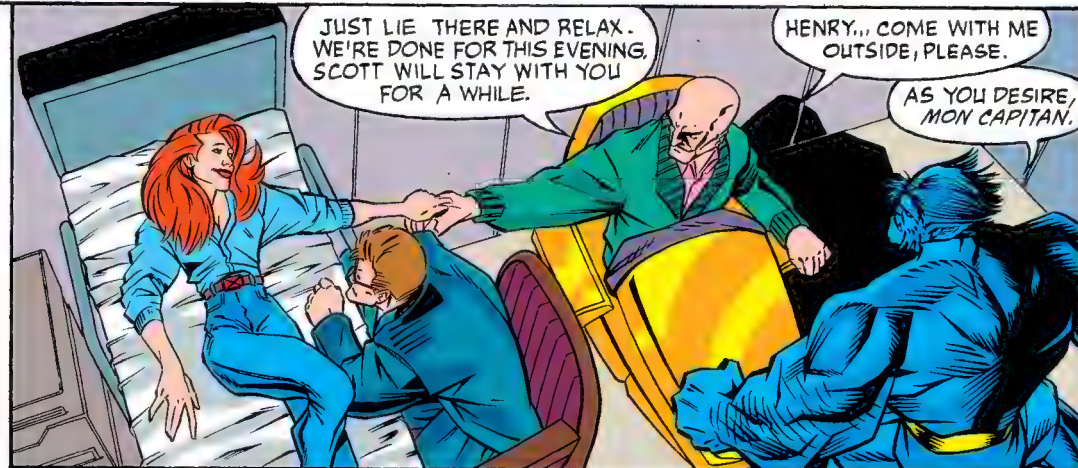
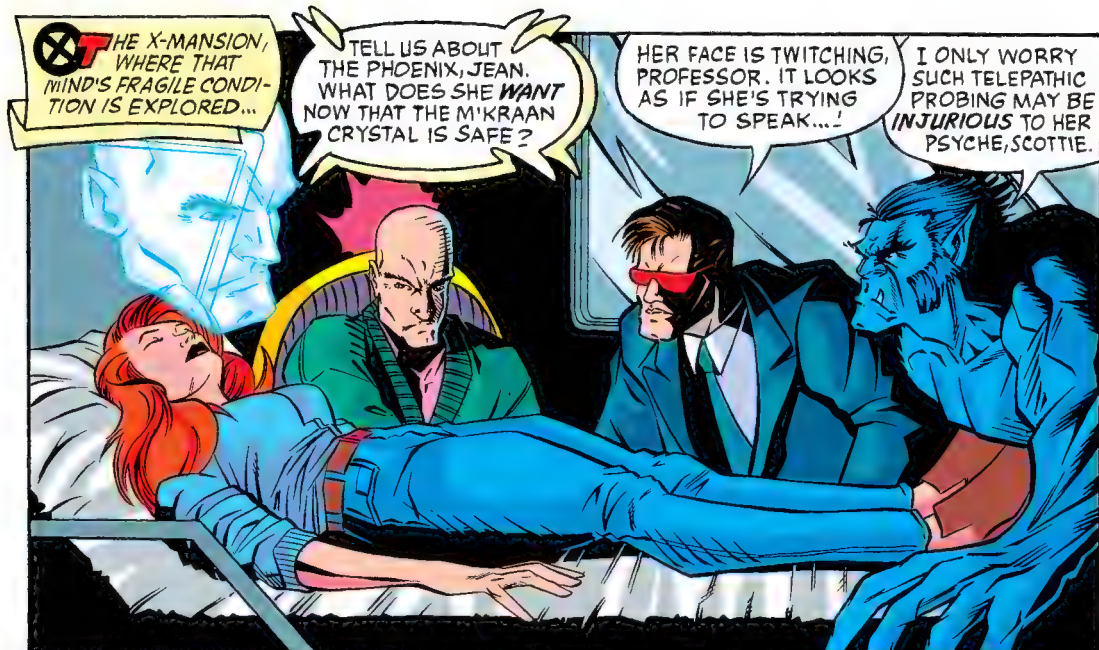
SHE IS THE PHOENIX-- GUARDIAN  
OF THE ALIEN M'KRAAN CRYSTAL.  
SHE NOW INHABITS THE BODY  
OF JEAN GREY OF THE  
MUTANT X-MEN.

I PENETRATED CHARLES  
XAVIER'S COMPUTER  
SYSTEM TO LEARN OF  
THIS.

TRADITION DEMANDS  
SUCH POWER BE WIELDED BY  
US! THE PHOENIX IS ONLY  
AS STRONG AS THE MIND  
THAT CONTROLS HER.

AND WE KNOW THAT MIND  
IS RIPE FOR ASSAULT, EH, EMMA?









YOU'RE WORRIED, SIR.  
WHAT DID YOU **SEE**  
IN HER MIND?

PHOENIX'S MIND IS  
BECOMING **DOMINANT**.  
THERE IS TURMOIL,  
FRUSTRATION, ANGER...  
YET, AN **EXCITE-  
MENT**.

PERHAPS, THROUGH  
JEAN'S BODY, THE  
PHOENIX IS EXPERI-  
ENCING **SENSATIONS**  
SHE HAS NEVER FELT  
BEFORE.

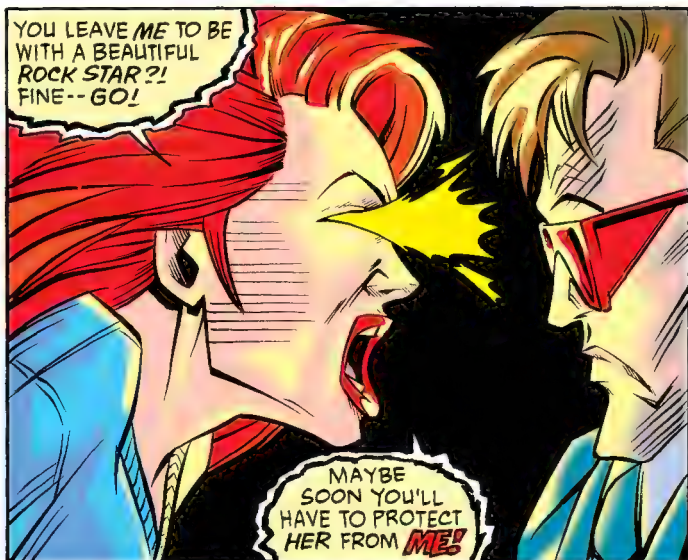
AND **THAT**  
MAY BE--

--WHY  
SHE  
**REFUSES**  
TO  
LEAVE!



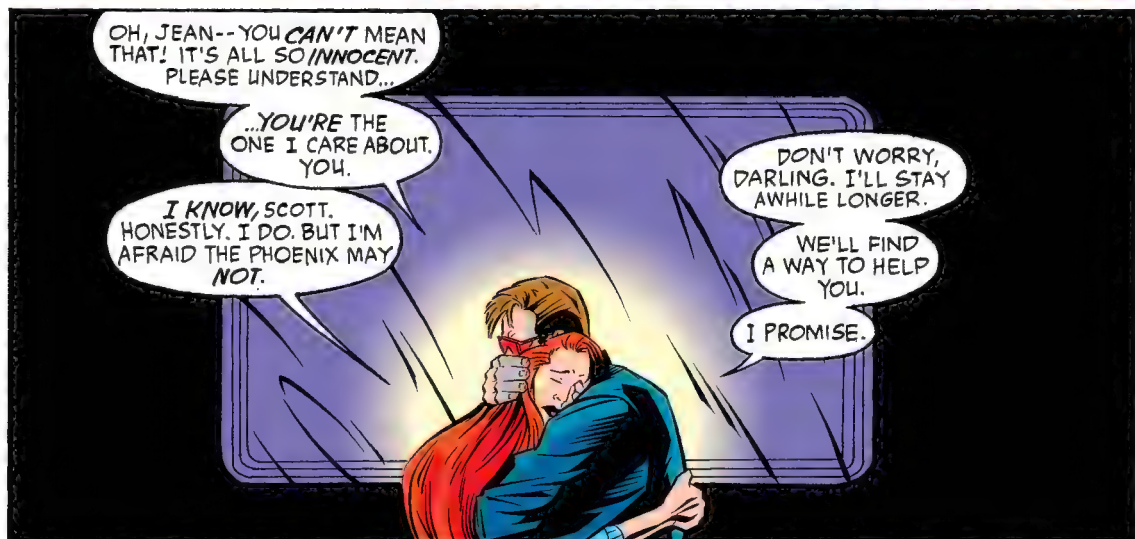
REST NOW. I'M GOING  
BACK TO THAT NIGHTCLUB.  
A MUTANT NAMED **DAZZLER**,  
WITH STRANGE **LIGHT**  
**POWERS** WAS ATTACKED  
LAST NIGHT THERE.

SHE'S FEARFUL IT MAY HAPPEN  
AGAIN. AND AS I RESCUED HER  
LAST NIGHT, SHE'S ASKED ME  
TO RETURN.



YOU LEAVE **ME** TO BE  
WITH A BEAUTIFUL  
**ROCK STAR**?!  
FINE-- GO!

MAYBE  
SOON YOU'LL  
HAVE TO PROTECT  
HER FROM **ME!**



OH, JEAN-- YOU **CAN'T** MEAN  
THAT! IT'S ALL SO **INNOCENT**.  
PLEASE UNDERSTAND...

...YOU'RE THE  
ONE I CARE ABOUT.  
YOU.

I **KNOW**, SCOTT.  
HONESTLY, I DO. BUT I'M  
AFRAID THE PHOENIX MAY  
**NOT**.

DON'T WORRY,  
DARLING. I'LL STAY  
AWHILE LONGER.

WE'LL FIND  
A WAY TO HELP  
YOU.

I PROMISE.



**X** THE CIRCLE CLUB  
LIBRARY...

SHE'S ASLEEP. HER DEFENSES ARE DOWN... I'M ENTERING HER MIND.

AND ONCE I AM IN HER MIND, I CAN USE MY POWER OF ILLUSION-CASTING--

I'VE OPENED THE DOOR. YOU MAY NOW ENTER.

--TO CREATE WHATEVER REALITY I CHOOSE?

I BELIEVE YOU WILL FIND HER... QUITE SUSCEPTIBLE.

JEAN... HEAR ME. SEE WHAT I SEE.

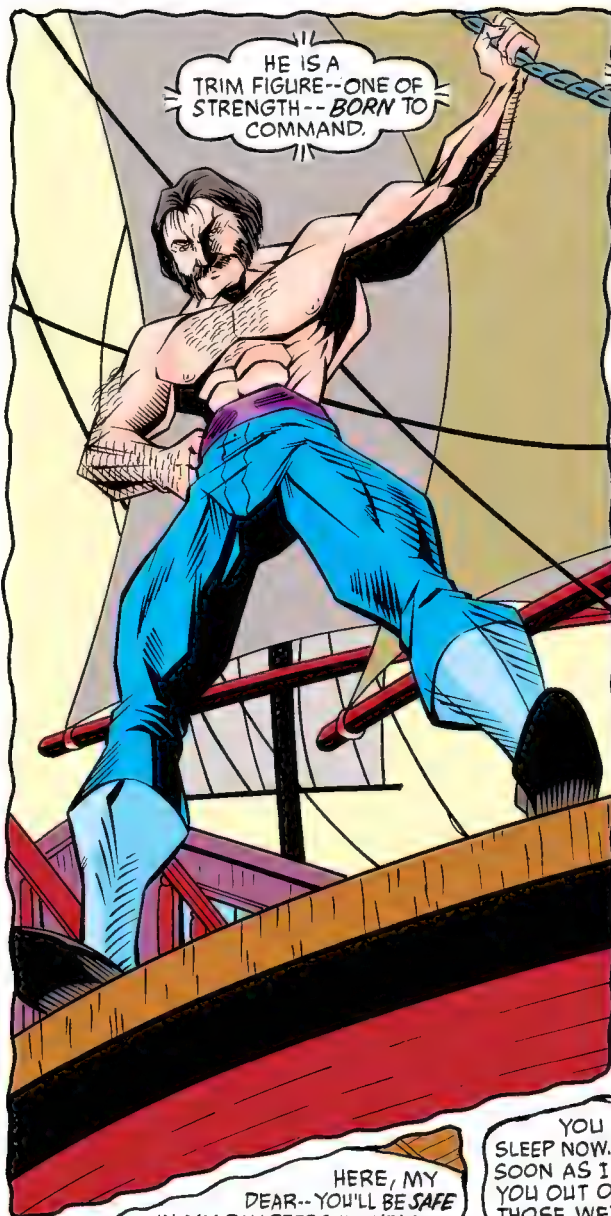
YOU'VE FALLEN OVER-BOARD. YOU'RE DROWNING.

BUT YOU HAVE FOUND THE STRENGTH TO REACH THE SURFACE.

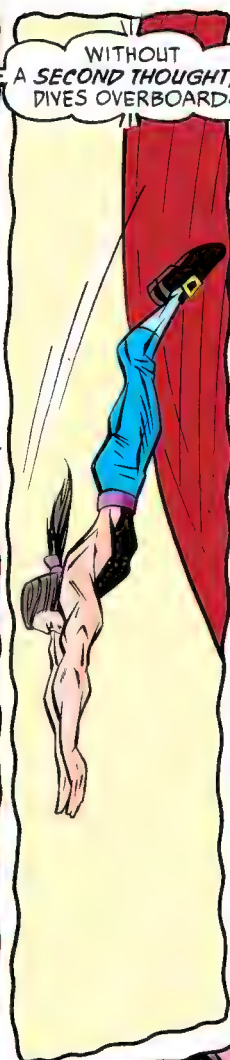
A SHIP PULLS ALONGSIDE.

ITS CAPTAIN HAS SPOTTED YOU.

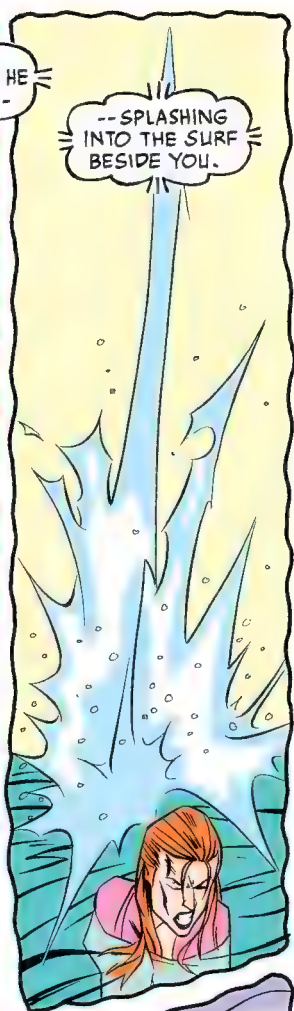




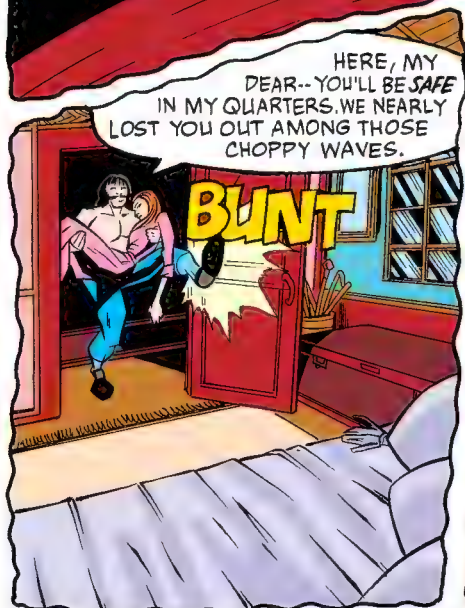
HE IS A TRIM FIGURE--ONE OF STRENGTH--*BORN* TO COMMAND.



WITHOUT A *SECOND THOUGHT*, HE DIVES OVERBOARD--



--SPLASHING INTO THE SURF BESIDE YOU.



HERE, MY DEAR--YOU'LL BE *SAFE* IN MY QUARTERS. WE NEARLY LOST YOU OUT AMONG THOSE CHOPPY WAVES.



YOU SLEEP NOW. AS SOON AS I GET YOU OUT OF THOSE WET CLOTHES...

NO... IT'S ALL *WRONG*. ALL WRONG...

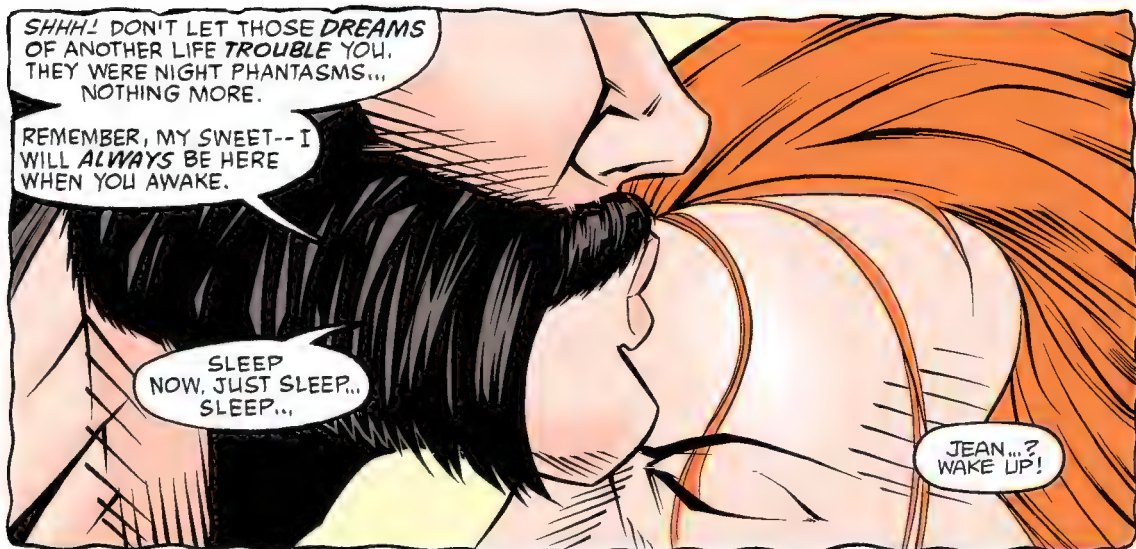


WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE *SAFE*. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

BUT THIS ISN'T MY TIME... ISN'T MY WORLD.

I REMEMBER *ANOTHER* LIFE--STRANGE PEOPLE... MY *FRIENDS*.





SHHH! DON'T LET THOSE DREAMS OF ANOTHER LIFE TROUBLE YOU. THEY WERE NIGHT PHANTASMS... NOTHING MORE.

REMEMBER, MY SWEET-- I WILL ALWAYS BE HERE WHEN YOU AWAKE.

SLEEP NOW, JUST SLEEP... SLEEP...

JEAN...? WAKE UP!



OHH--ORORO--I-I'M AWAKE NOW!

YOU MUMBLED IN YOUR SLEEP. WAS IT A NIGHTMARE?

NO--JUST A DREAM-- BUT IT FELT SO REAL. MY THOUGHTS ARE SO JUMBLED.



IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN GET FOR YOU?

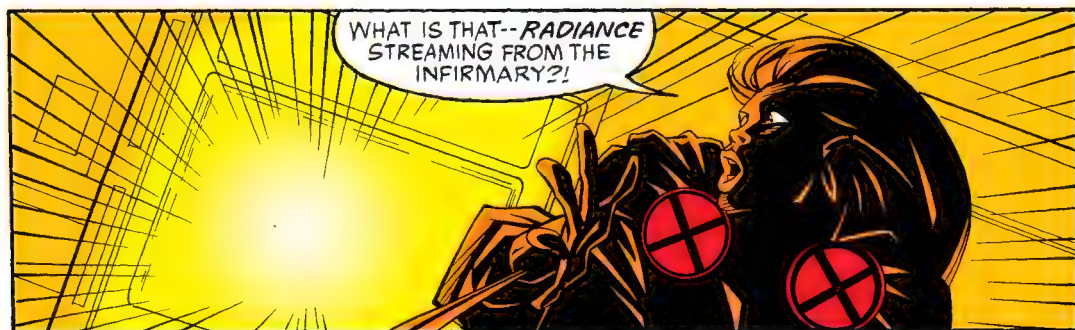
YES. MY MOUTH-- SO DRY. I'D LOVE A GLASS OF WATER.



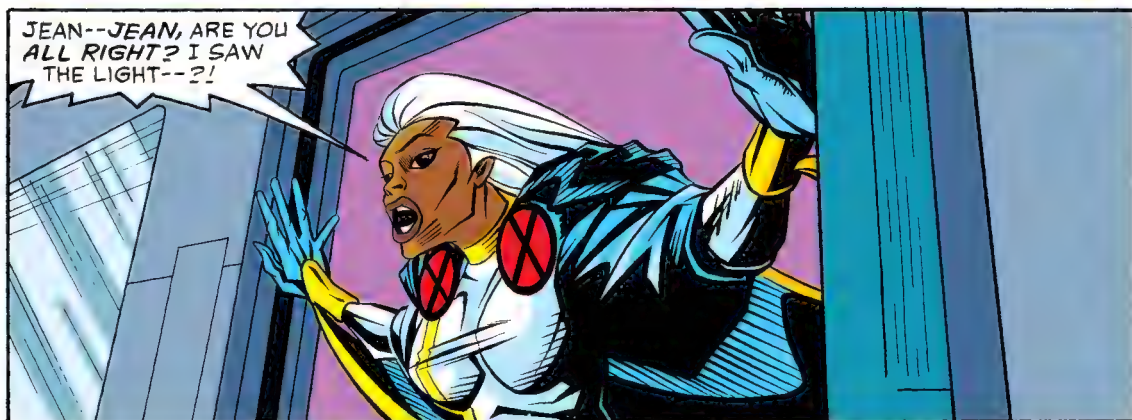
I SHALL RETURN SHORTLY WITH IT.

THANK YOU, ORORO. THANK YOU FOR JUST BEING HERE WITH ME.





WHAT IS THAT--*RADIANCE*  
STREAMING FROM THE  
INFIRMARY?!



JEAN--JEAN, ARE YOU  
*ALL RIGHT*? I SAW  
THE LIGHT--?!



SHE IS *NOT* HERE! BUT  
HER BED--SMOKING, CHARRED  
REMAINS!

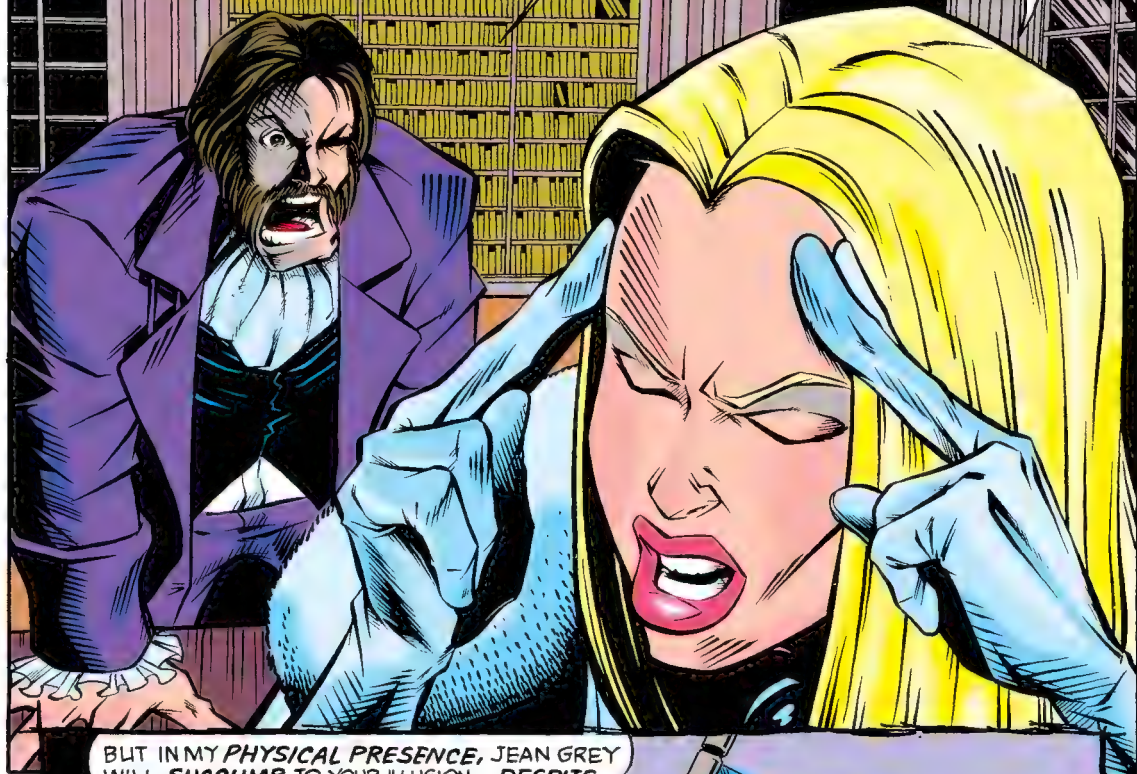
THE PHOENIX MUST HAVE  
GAINED *POSSESSION* OF HER!  
WHAT *HAVOC* WILL IT WREAK  
NOW THAT ITS HUMAN HOST HAS  
BECOME *SUBSERVIENT*?



**X** AND AS STORM PONDERES THAT TERRIFYING SCENARIO, AN ANGRY WYNGARDE LASHES OUT AT EMMA FROST IN THE CIRCLE CLUB LIBRARY...

IT WAS **NOT** ENOUGH! SHE **BROKE FREE!** MY CONTROL WAS **TEMPORARY!**

I **HAD** TO BREAK CONTACT! THIS IS A **DELICATE** BUSINESS. SOMEONE BEGAN TO **INTRUDE** ON THE PSYCHIC CONNECTION I HAD ESTABLISHED!



BUT IN MY **PHYSICAL PRESENCE**, JEAN GREY WILL **SUCCUMB** TO YOUR ILLUSION--**DESPITE** HER PROTECTOR.

OF THAT YOU CAN BE **CERTAIN!**

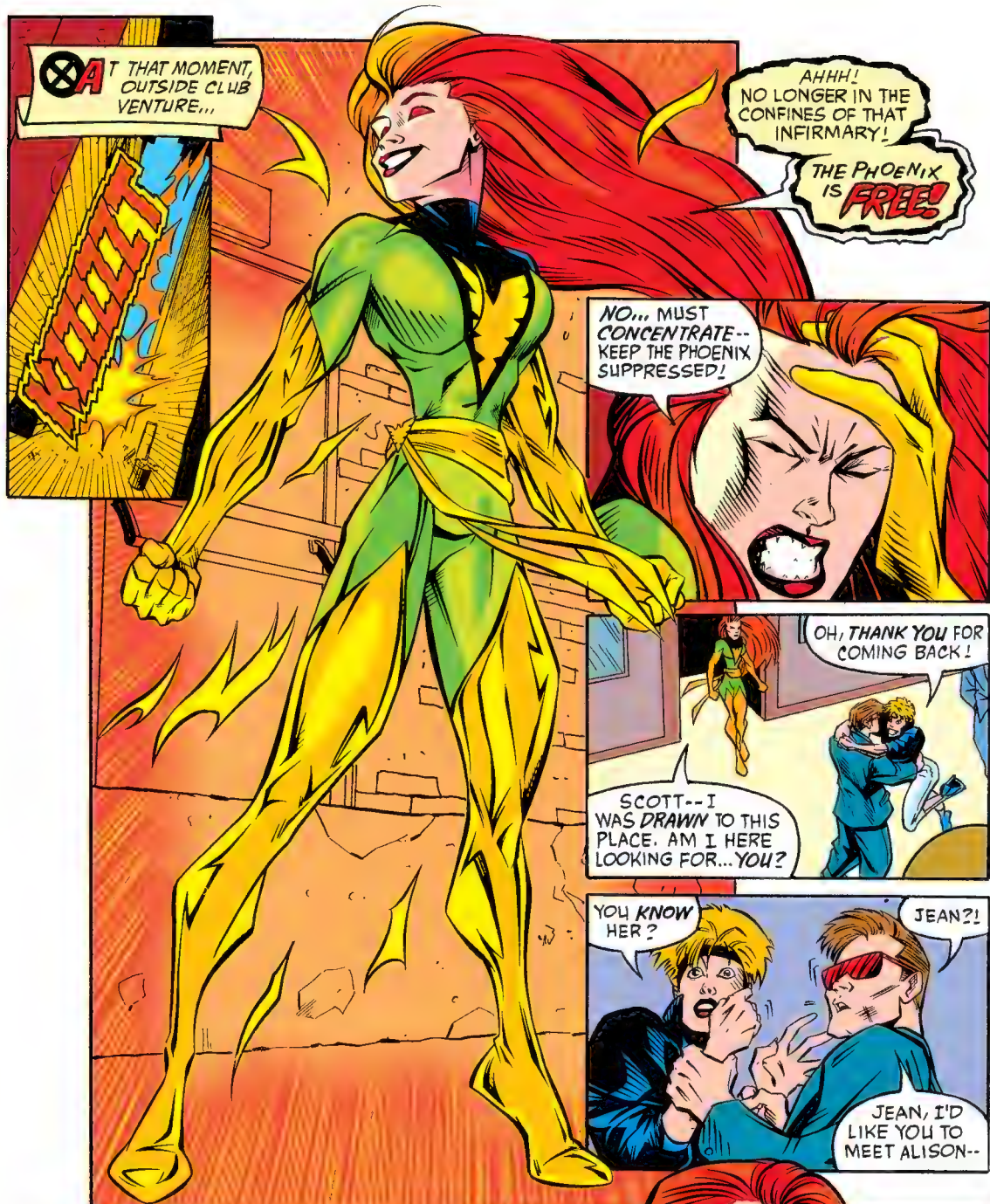


THEN **HURRY!** WE MUST LOCATE HER **WITHOUT** DELAY!

AND YOU HAD BEST BE **CERTAIN** OF YOUR ABILITIES.

I WILL **NOT** BROOK **ANOTHER** FAILURE!





AT THAT MOMENT,  
OUTSIDE CLUB  
VENTURE...

AHHH!  
NO LONGER IN THE  
CONFINES OF THAT  
INFIRMARY!

THE PHOENIX  
IS **FREE!**

NO... MUST  
CONCENTRATE--  
KEEP THE PHOENIX  
SUPPRESSED!

OH, THANK YOU FOR  
COMING BACK!

SCOTT-- I  
WAS DRAWN TO THIS  
PLACE. AM I HERE  
LOOKING FOR... YOU?

YOU KNOW  
HER?

JEAN?!

JEAN, I'D  
LIKE YOU TO  
MEET ALISON--

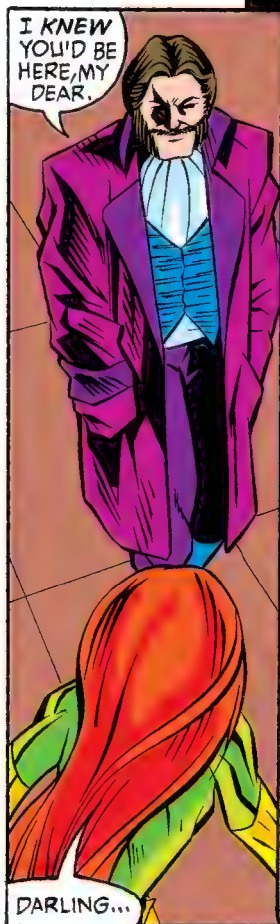


BLAIRE. PLEASD TO  
MEE-- HELLO?!

SHE'S BEEN...  
ILL, MS. BLAIRE.  
SHE'S--

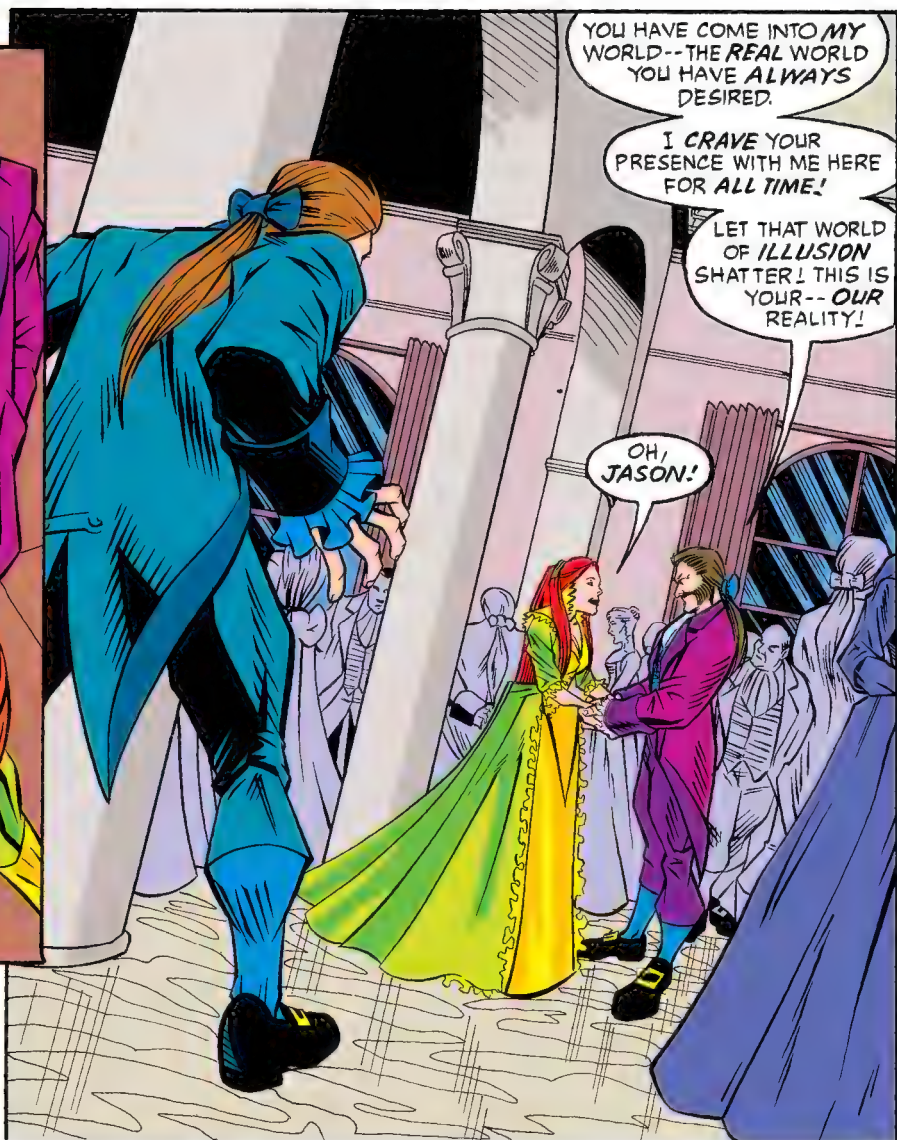
JEAN?





I KNEW  
YOU'D BE  
HERE, MY  
DEAR.

DARLING...



YOU HAVE COME INTO MY  
WORLD--THE **REAL** WORLD  
YOU HAVE **ALWAYS**  
DESIRED.

I **CRAVE** YOUR  
PRESENCE WITH ME HERE  
FOR **ALL TIME!**

LET THAT WORLD  
OF **ILLUSION**  
SHATTER! THIS IS  
YOUR-- **OUR**  
REALITY!

OH,  
JASON!

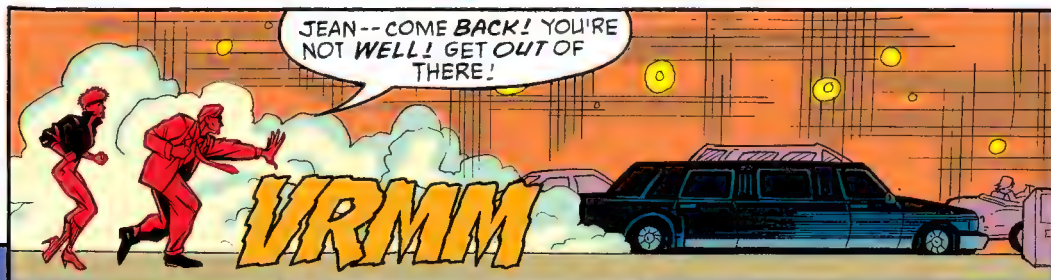
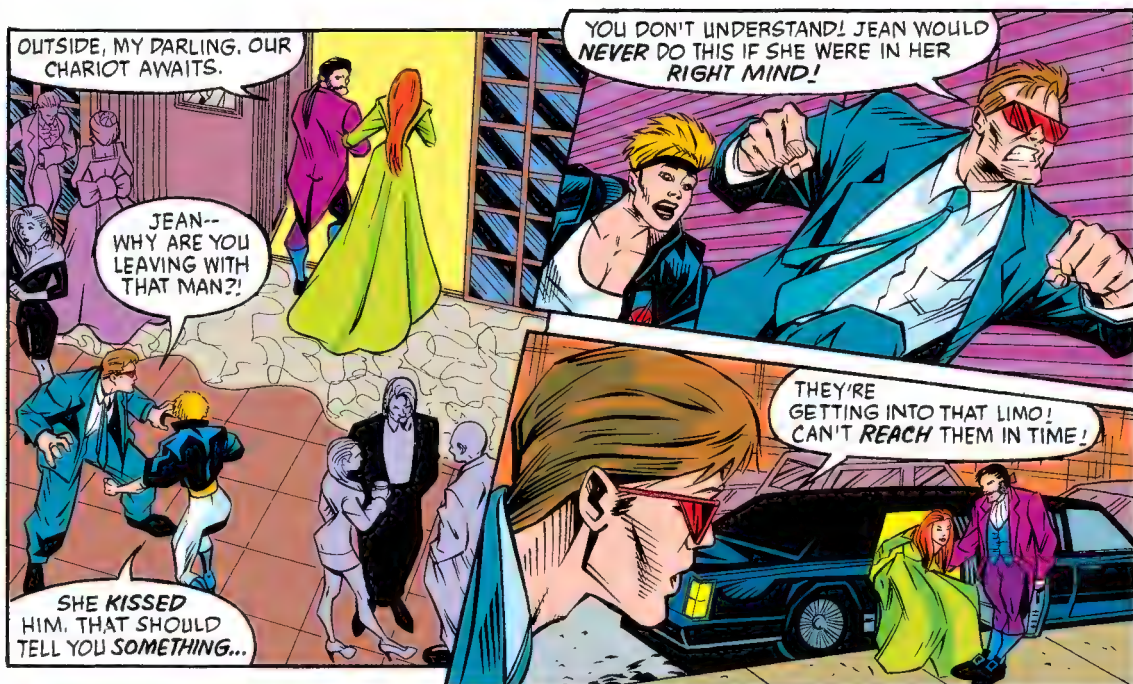
WITHOUT  
YOU, MY LIFE IS  
**MEANINGLESS.**

YES,  
MY SWEET, SWEET  
JEAN.

I-I **DON'T** BELIEVE WHAT  
I'M SEEING!











**X**

ONE HOUR LATER AT THE ENTRANCE  
TO THE CIRCLE CLUB...

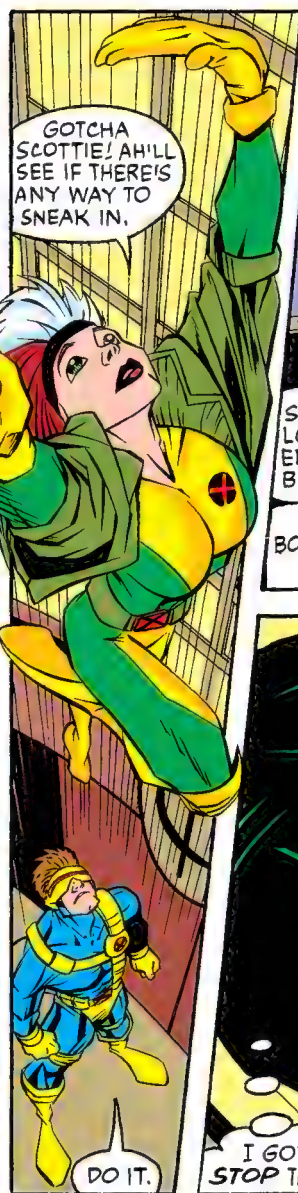
WHAT'RE WE  
WAITIN' FOH, SCOTT,  
AN INVITE? OL' WOLVIE  
TRACKED JEAN HEAH, AN'  
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH  
FOH ME!

CAN'T CHARGE  
IN THE FRONT! THERE  
MAY BE INNOCENT  
BYSTANDERS. ROGUE--  
CHECK OUT THE  
SKYLIGHT.

YOU  
READY, MON  
AMI?

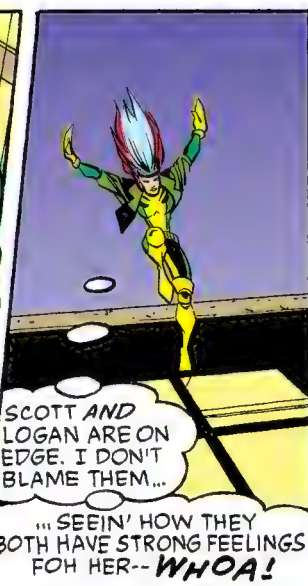
JEANNIE'S  
IN TROUBLE,  
GUMBO...

... AN'  
THESE CLAWS AIN'T  
FER SHOW!



GOTCHA  
SCOTTIE! AH'LL  
SEE IF THERE'S  
ANY WAY TO  
SNEAK IN.

DO IT.



SCOTT AND  
LOGAN ARE ON  
EDGE. I DON'T  
BLAME THEM...

... SEEIN' HOW THEY  
BOTH HAVE STRONG FEELINGS  
FOH HER-- **WHOA!**



THAT'S JEAN--GETTIN'  
HITCHED?!

I GOTTA  
STOP THIS NOW!



AND DO YOU, JEAN GREY,  
TAKE JASON WYNGARDE  
AS YOUR LAWFULLY  
WEDDED HUSBAND--

--TO HAVE AND TO  
HOLD, 'TIL DEATH  
DO YOU PART?

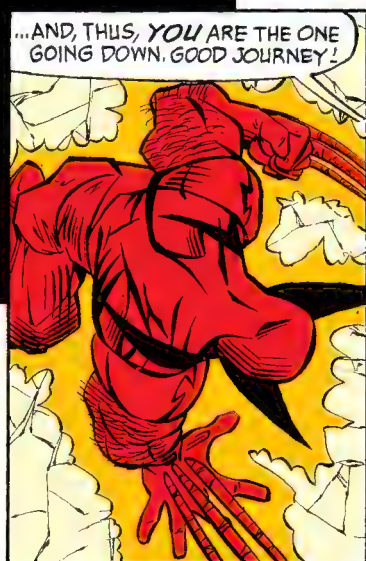
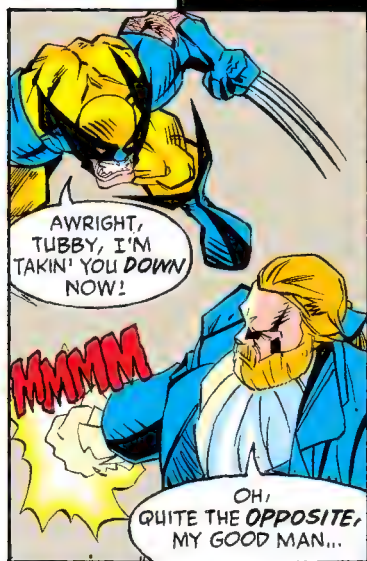














EXCELLENT! NEVER HAVE I HAD A FOE STRUGGLE SO MIGHTILY AGAINST MY IRRESISTIBLE FORCE--

--BUT IT IS FUTILE!

SAYS YOU, FATSO!

TEMPERAMENTAL CHAP WOULDN'T YOU SAY, SHAW?

EXCEEDINGLY.

BRA  
KOOOM

YOU WON'T BE SO SMUG AFTER MY POWER BEAM CUTS YOU DOWN TO SIZE, MISTER.

AHHH, YOUR OPTIC BLASTS-- SUCH A NOURISHING SOURCE OF ENERGY ABSORPTION!

CYCLOPS!

MN'GH!

I THANK YOU FOR A TASTE OF SUCH HEADY POWER!

ZIZRRKK

THAT IS ENOUGH!

LIGHTNING OBEY ME! STRIKE THE EVIL ONES BELOW!

TCHAK

OOH!

KRRKKK





HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT MY NUPTIALS, WINDRIDER?

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT THERE IS *NOTHING* YOU-- NOTHING *ANY* OF YOU-- CAN DO AGAINST--

**DARK PHOENIX?**

THEIR INTERRUPTION IS MERELY *TEMPORARY*, MY LOVE. PUT HER WITH THE OTHERS...

...AND WE MAY *PROCEED* AS PLANNED.

AS YOU WISH, JASON.

NOW, LET US *EMBRACE*, FOR I *Crave* THE WARMTH OF YOUR TOUCH.

I CRAVE IT AS I DO ALL SENSATION...MY *HUSBAND*!

GODDESS! JEAN--*NO!*  
*NO!*

 **TO BE CONTINUED!**



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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**DARK**  
**PHOENIX**  
PART 2 OF 4

**PAYBACK**  
**TIME!**

**11**





MANHATTAN'S CIRCLE CLUB, HOME TO AN INFLUENTIAL GROUP OF EVIL MUTANTS CALLED THE **INNER CIRCLE**.

THIS NIGHT, THEY HAVE TRAPPED A QUINTET OF **X-MEN**-- MUTANT OUTLAWS AND DEFENDERS OF AN UNGRATEFUL HUMANITY-- WHO INVADED THEIR PREMISES TO LOOK FOR MISSING TEAMMATE **JEAN GREY**...

... CODE NAMED **PHOENIX**.

## THE **INNER CIRCLE**

THE MIGHTY **X-MEN**--WHAT A **PATHETIC JOKE!** LOOK AT THEM, **EMMA**...

...**DEFEATED** BY THE **INNER CIRCLE**, AND NOW HELD UTTERLY **HELPLESS** IN AN ENERGY SUPPRESSION FIELD OF MY OWN **DEVISING**.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD KEEP THEM AS **GUINEA PIGS** FOR MY **EXPERIMENTS**.

NOW, **SHAW**. NO **GLOATING**.

**RALPH MACCHIO**-writer  
**BEN HERRERA**-penciler  
**MIKE CHRISTIAN**-inker  
**UL HIGGINS**-letterer  
**MATT WEBB**-colorist  
**MARK POWERS**-editor  
**BOB HARRAS**-ed. in chief

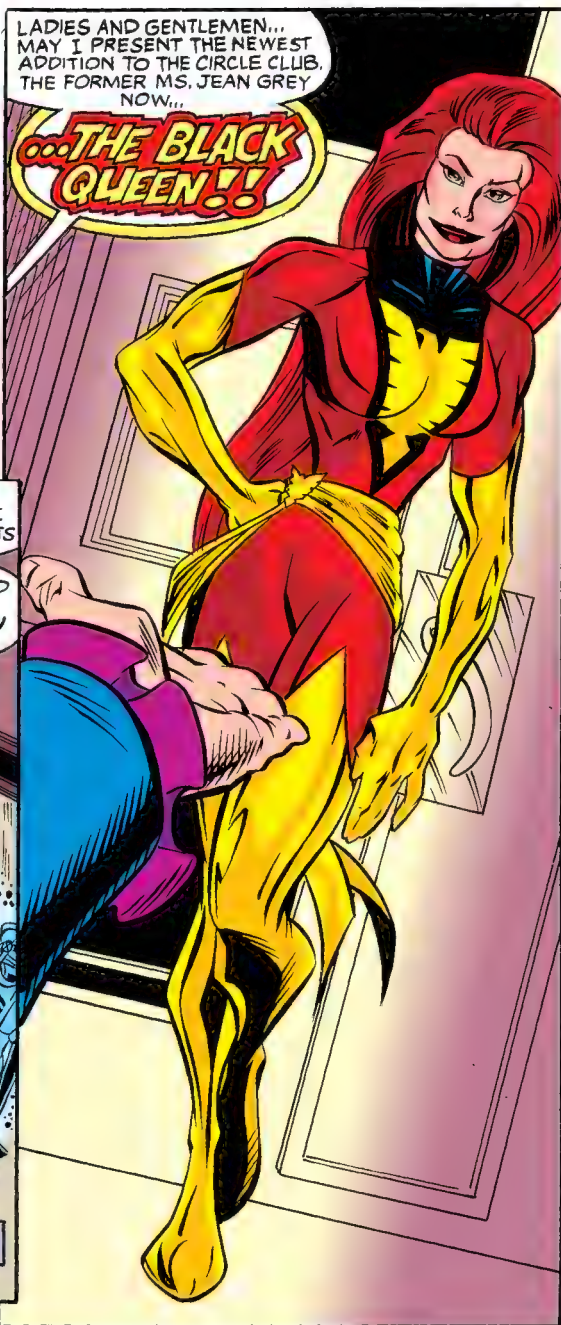




MY **PSYCHIC POWERS** HAVE DETECTED THAT THEIR LEADER, CHARLES XAVIER, HAS ATTEMPTED REPEATEDLY TO CONTACT THE X-MEN TONIGHT.

I'VE **BLOCKED** THE PROBE, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD HIM OFF...

I SEE.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... MAY I PRESENT THE NEWEST ADDITION TO THE CIRCLE CLUB. THE FORMER MS. JEAN GREY NOW...

**...THE BLACK QUEEN!!**



WELL, SHOULD YOUR **POWER FAIL**, THERE IS ONE **OTHER** WE MAY CALL UPON TO AID US...

...THE WOMAN WHOSE MATRIMONIAL CEREMONY I PERFORMED MERE MOMENTS AGO.\*

SHE IS THE BETROTHED OF OUR ENIGMATIC COLLEAGUE--**JASON WYNGARDE**.

YOU MAY ENTER, MY DEAR.

\*LAST ISSUE, --Mark.



ROGUE, GIRL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO?

IT'S ALL **CRAZY**! SOMEHOW JEANNIE GOT **HYPNOTIZED** BY WYNGARDE, WHO TOOK HER HERE...

... THEN THE **PHOENIX FORCE** THAT'S **POSSESSED** HER TOOK OVER...

WOLVIE'S THE **ONLY ONE** AIN'T BEEN HOGTIED BY SHAW...



"...BUT FOR ALL  
WE KNOW, HE'S  
DEAD."

GOOD THING FER MY  
HEALIN' FACTOR... OR  
THAT FALL THROUGH  
THE FLOOR WOULD'A  
TOTALED ME!\*

THAT LELAND CHARACTER USED HIS MUTANT  
POWER TO INCREASE MY MASS...

...MAKIN' ME WEIGH A COUPLE  
O' TONS-- AND SENT ME CRASHIN'  
DOWN THROUGH THE BASEMENT  
INTO THE SEWER.

WORST O' ALL, THEY  
DID SOMETHIN' TA  
JEANNIE. *NOBODY*  
GETS AWAY WITH THAT  
WHILE THE OL' CANUCKLE-  
HEAD'S AROUND...

... AN THAT MEANS IT'S  
**PAYBACK**  
TIME!

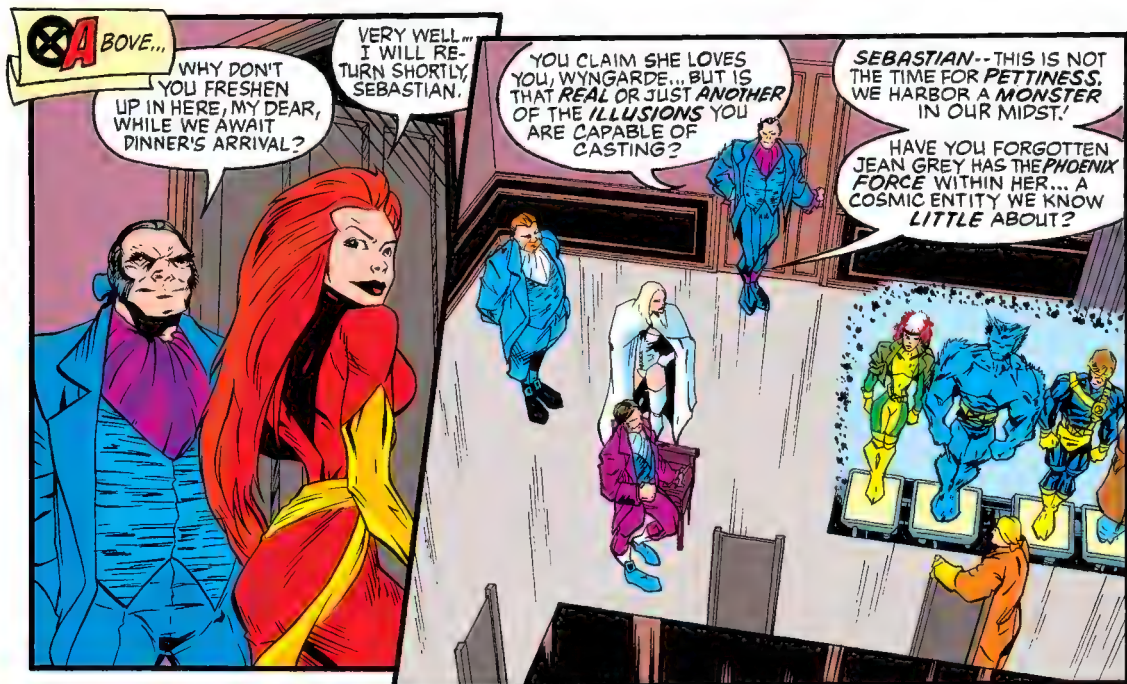
**PLUSH**

**SWIFF**

CAN'T GET ANY-  
BODY'S SCENT  
IN THIS GOOR...  
GOTTA BE  
CLEVER ABOUT  
SNEAKIN' BACK  
IN!

\*LAST ISSUE.  
--Mark.









YES--THIS IS THE KITCHEN! PLEASE GET THAT CHATEAU CLAREMONT '59 UP FROM THE WINE CELLAR IMMEDIATELY!

MR. SHAW HAS BEEN EXPECTING DINNER FOR OVER HALF AN HOUR!



AHH, AT LAST IT'S COMING UP ON THE DUMBWAITER! I--PHEUGH--THAT STENCH!

WHAT UNPLEASANT CONCOCTION HAVE THEY UNEARTHED?



IT'S CALLED EAU DE SEWER, BUB...

...AN' IT DON'T SMELL ANY WORSE THAN WHAT'S COOKIN' IN THIS JOINT!

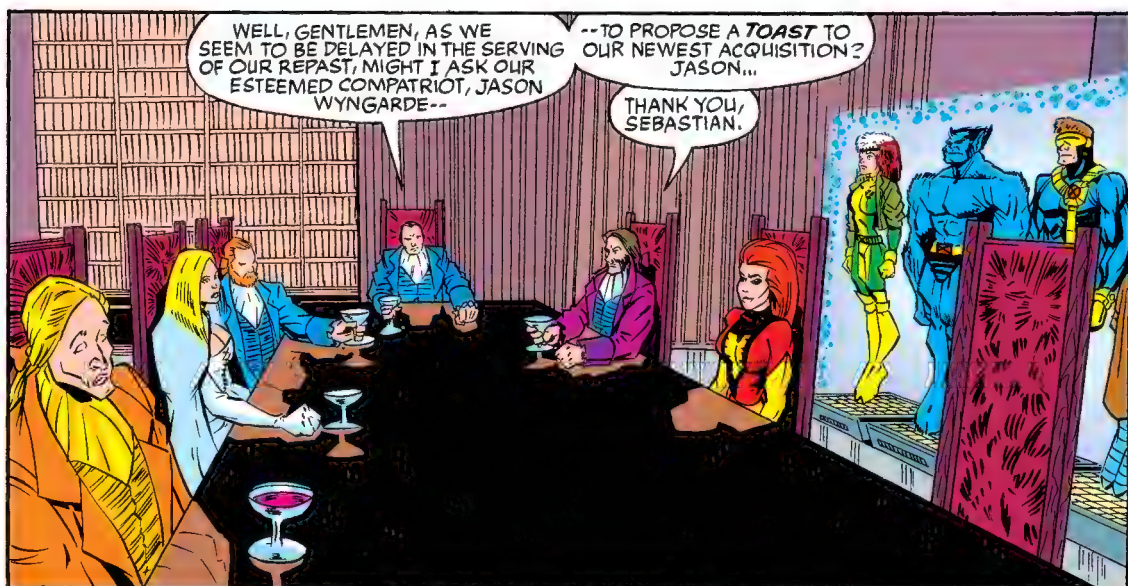
HMPF! FAINTED DEAD AWAY... LOSER!

MEANTIME, YOU TWO GENTS POINT ME TO THE MAIN DINING HALL AND I'LL BRING DOWN THE SOUP MYSELF AN' SAVE YA A TRIP!

DON'T BE SHY. I AIN'T GONNA BITE...YET.







WELL, GENTLEMEN, AS WE SEEM TO BE DELAYED IN THE SERVING OF OUR REPAST, MIGHT I ASK OUR ESTEEMED COMPATRIOT, JASON WYNGARDE--

--TO PROPOSE A **TOAST** TO OUR NEWEST ACQUISITION? JASON...

THANK YOU, SEBASTIAN.

MAY I OFFER THIS TOAST TO MY **BRIDE**... THE WOMAN I SHALL SPEND THE REST OF MY DAYS WITH IN **BLISS**.

TO **YOU**, MY LOVELY AND POWERFUL **BLACK QUEEN**! LONG LIFE TO YOU!

I AM HONORED, MY **HUSBAND**. SOON, I-I...

...PLEASE!

SCOTT SUMMERS, CALLED **CYCLOPS**, SHARES MUCH MORE THAN THE X-MEN WITH JEAN GREY.

EVEN BEFORE LOVE BLOSSOMED BETWEEN THE TWO YOUNG MUTANTS, THEY SHARED A SPECIAL **CLOSENESS**.

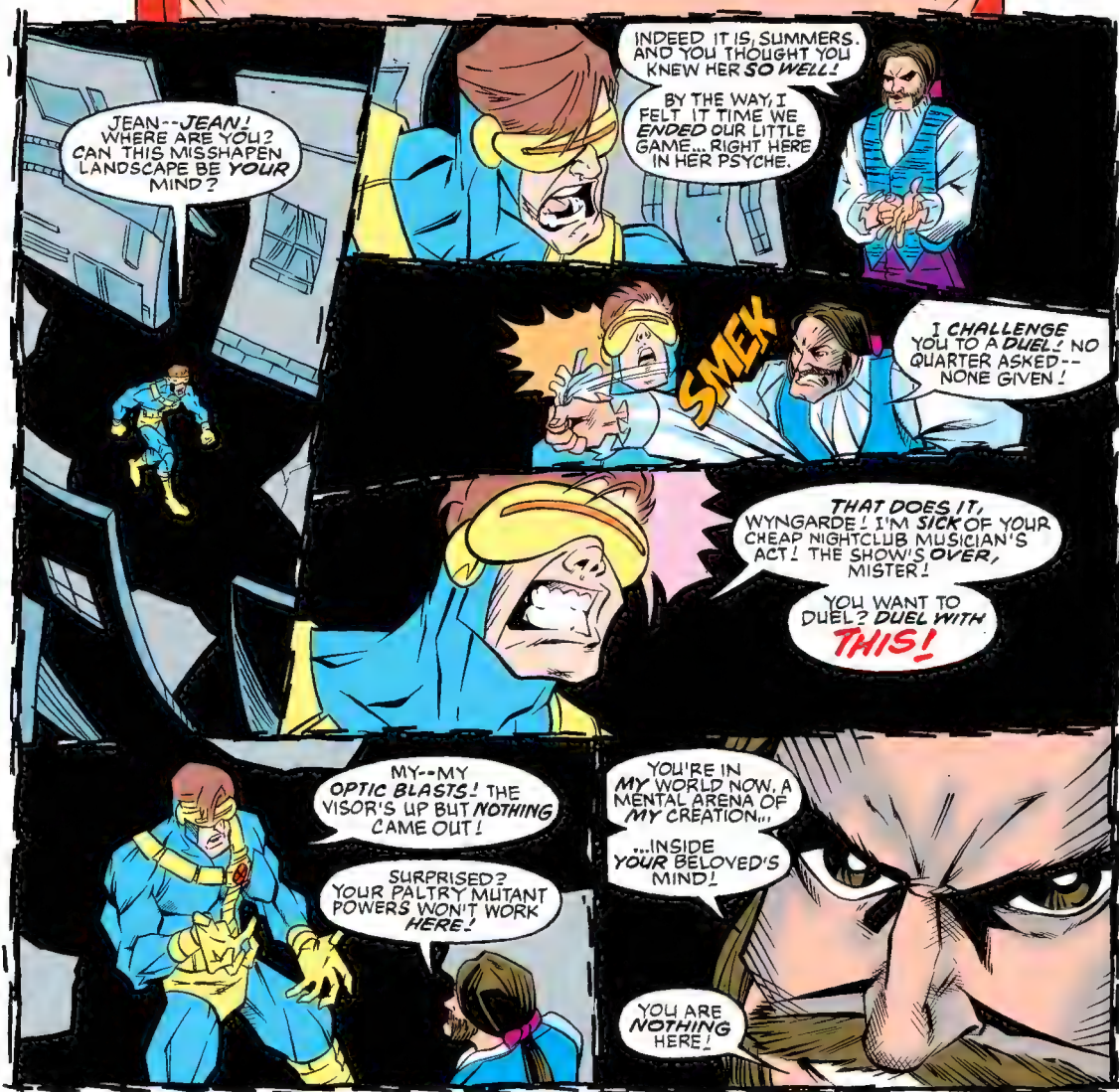
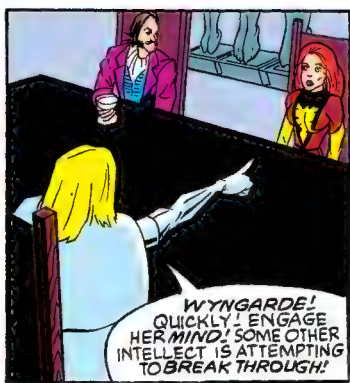
HEAR! HEAR!

JEAN. IT'S **SCOTT**. LISTEN TO ME. THEY HAVE YOU UNDER **HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION**! JEAN-- LISTEN...

NOW, THEY ARE PERPETUALLY LINKED, MIND AND SOUL, THROUGH A **PSYCHIC RAPPORT**...

...WHICH SCOTT NOW USES IN AN ATTEMPT TO REACH HIS **SPELLBOUND LOVER**!









WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CLOTHES?

MY WORLD, PEASANT--

KLANG

--MY RULES!

WHATEVER THE LANDSCAPE-- I'M STILL YOUR BETTER!

YOU THINK SO, WHELP? THEN IT'S TIME YOU WERE TAUGHT A STERN LESSON...

...WITH THE SHARP END OF A FOIL.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE EFFORT HAS THROWN YOU OFF BALANCE.

PITY.

I WAS SO HOPING FOR MORE THAN A MOMENT'S DALLIANCE, BUT--

SO YOU WERE NOT SO DISABLED AS IT SEEMED!

A DECENT PARRY! YOUR REFLEXES ARE SUPERB!

THUMP

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CAST AN ILLUSION, WYNGARDE!

NOW, BEFORE THIS GOES ANY FURTHER I'LL--

WHAT?!

WHERE'D THIS WALL COME FROM?

WRANKK

YOU BLIND FOOL! IT IS NOT ONLY MY POWER WHICH IS STOPPING YOU!

JEAN'S OWN MIND IS HELPING TO DESTROY YOU!

PERHAPS, YOUNG SUMMERS, HER LOVE FOR YOU IS NOT QUITE AS STRONG AS YOU'D BELIEVED.



THREPP

A VINE--CLINGING  
TO MY LEG?!

GET  
OFF!

TEMPER/  
TEMPER! YOU  
MUSTN'T  
TI--

THWAK

OOOOF

WHERE  
ARE YOU? WH-WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?

JEAN?!

I'VE ALREADY  
BEEN FREED--FREED FROM  
THE CONSTRAINTS OF  
MORALITY THAT BIND  
ORDINARY HUMANS!

LISTEN  
TO ME! I'VE COME  
TO FREE YOU!

THE PHOENIX FORCE  
INSIDE ME ACHES FOR  
SENSATION! JASON HAS  
SHOWN ME THE WAY! CAN'T  
YOU SEE IT ALL AROUND  
YOU?

CAN'T YOU  
SEE WHO I TRULY  
AM?

NONE OTHER! THE  
MAN WHO PUT AN END  
TO SCOTT SUMMERS'  
WORTHLESS LIFE!

UGH!

YOU BELIEVED  
THIS WAS MERELY  
ILLUSION...

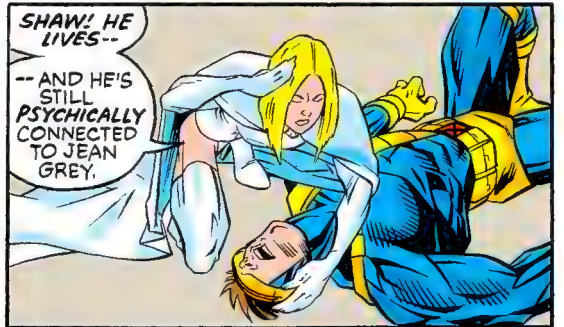
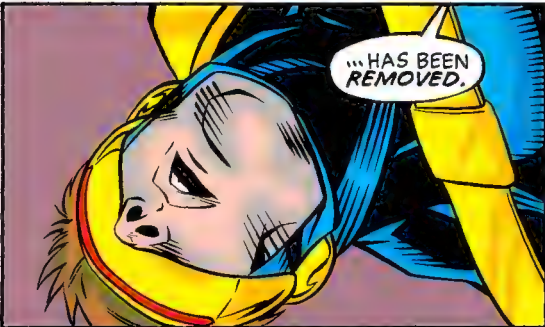
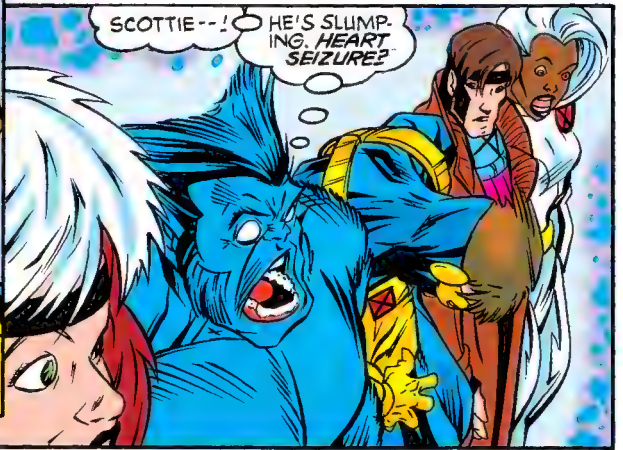
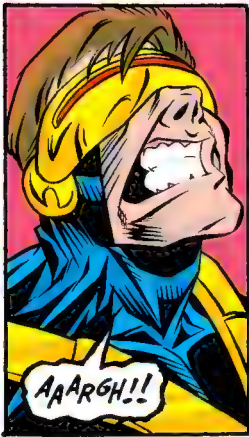
...BUT YOUR  
DEATH IS NO  
TRICKERY OR  
SLEIGHT-OF-  
HAND.

FAREWELL.

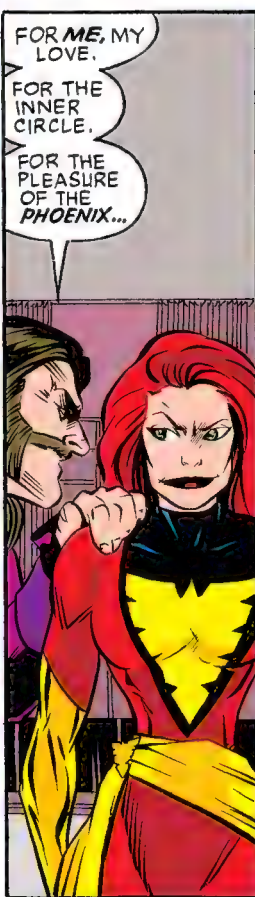
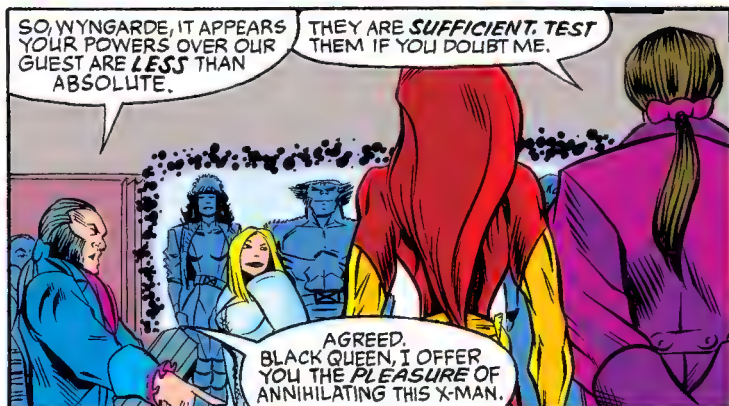
WYNGARDE--!

S  
L  
U  
K









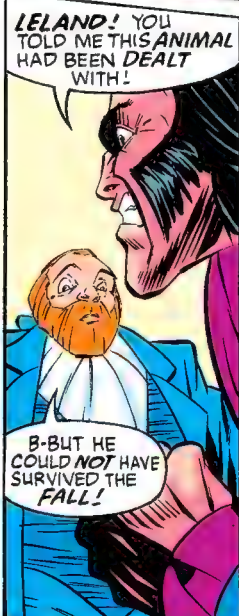




SORRY ABOUT THE INTERRUPTION, PEOPLE! I TOLD 'EM TO STOP WATERIN' DOWN THE SOUP OR I WAS GOIN' TO THE TOP MAN!

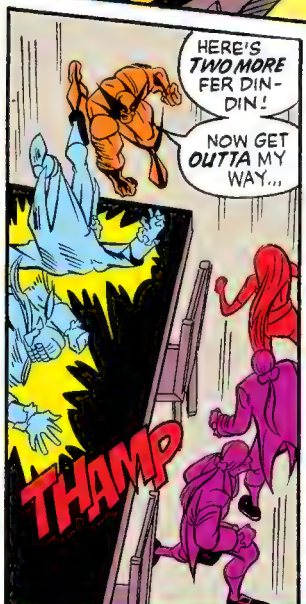
JUST CAN'T GET GOOD HELP THESE DAYS, CAN YA, WHISKERS?

**BRATCH**



LELAND! YOU TOLD ME THIS ANIMAL HAD BEEN DEALT WITH!

B-BUT HE COULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED THE FALL!



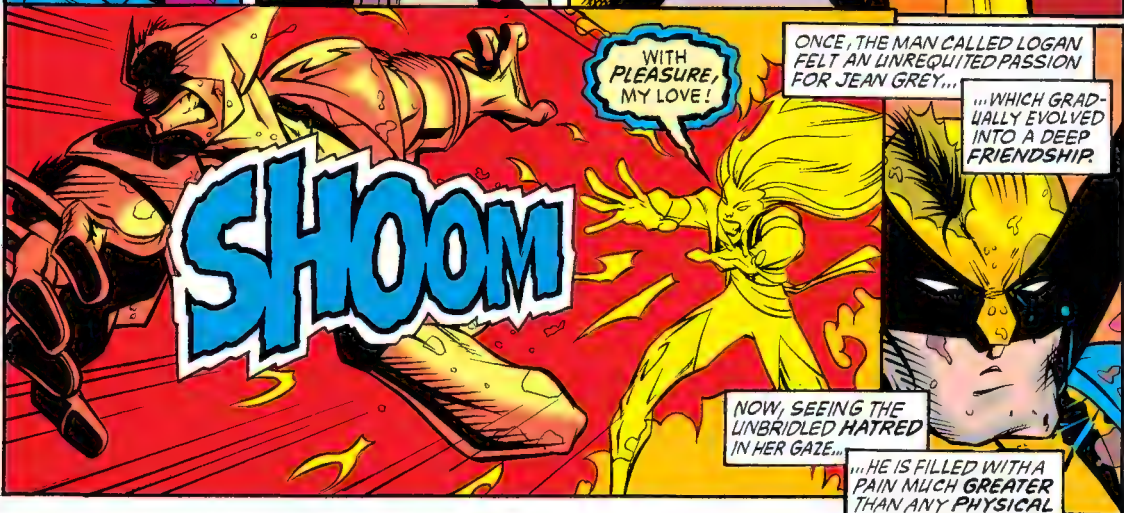
HERE'S TWO MORE FER DIN-DIN!  
NOW GET OUTTA MY WAY...

**THAMP**



... I GOT A LADY TO RESCUE!

BLACK QUEEN! STOP HIM! NOW!



WITH PLEASURE, MY LOVE!

ONCE, THE MAN CALLED LOGAN FELT AN UNREQUITTED PASSION FOR JEAN GREY...

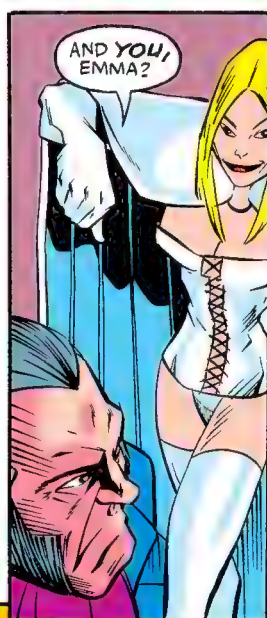
... WHICH GRADUALLY EVOLVED INTO A DEEP FRIENDSHIP.

NOW, SEEING THE UNBRIDLED HATRED IN HER GAZE...

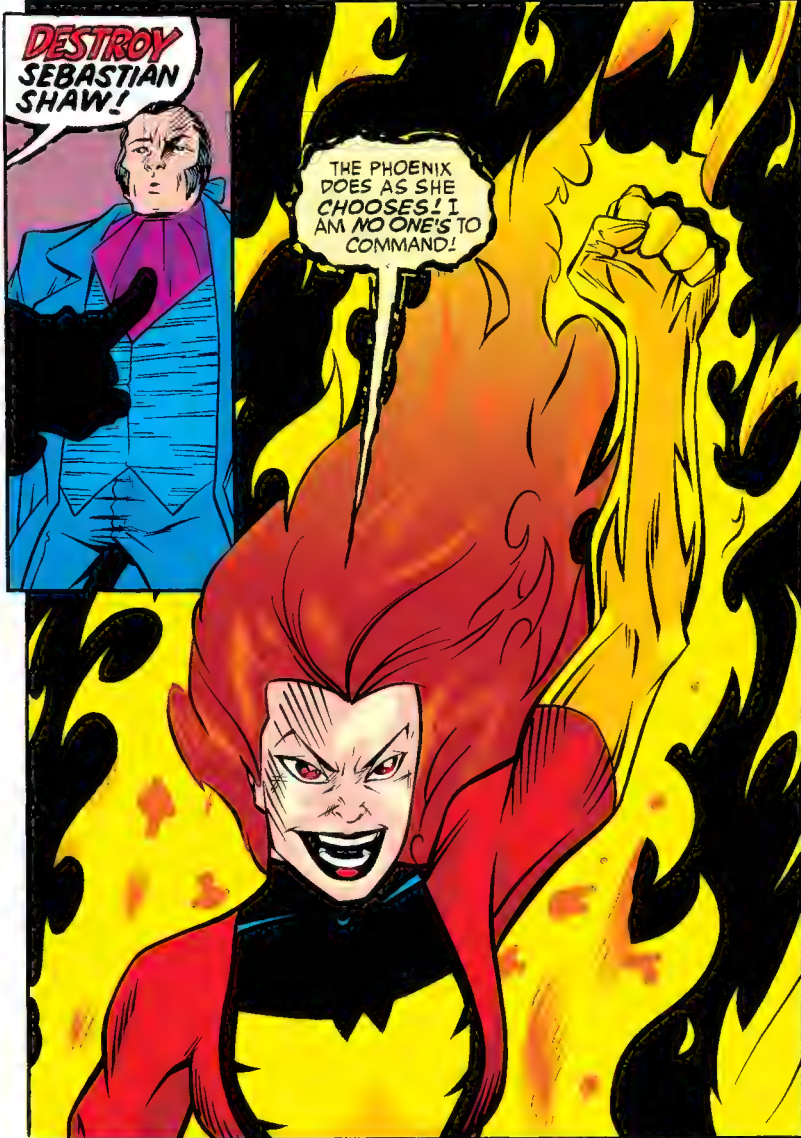
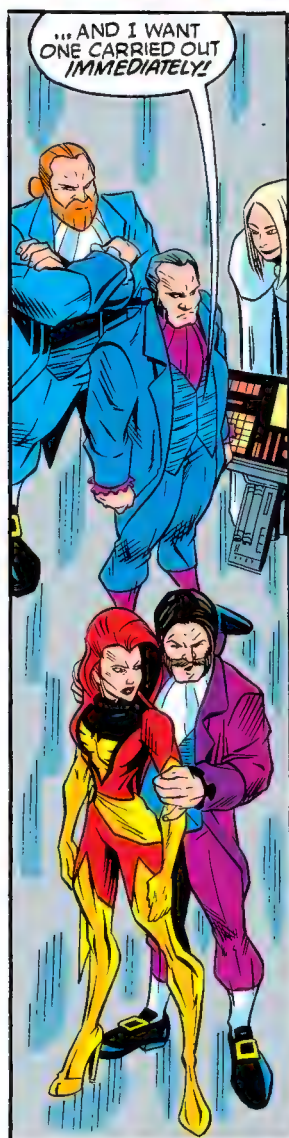
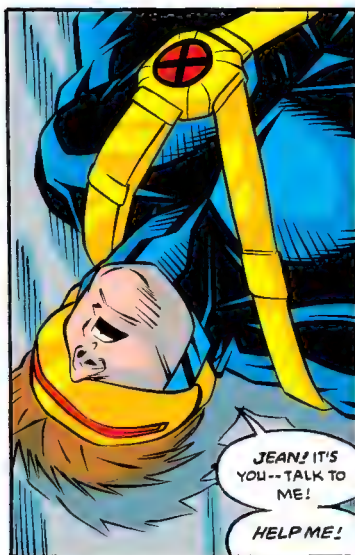
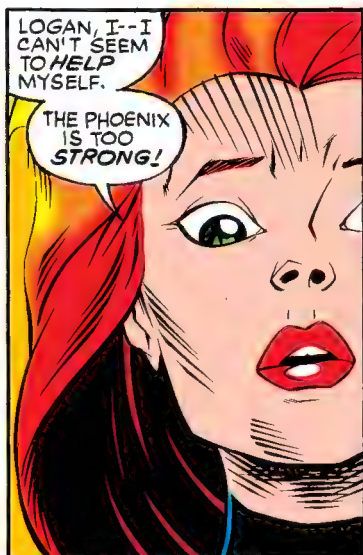
... HE IS FILLED WITH A PAIN MUCH GREATER THAN ANY PHYSICAL HARM COULD BRING.

**SHOOM**







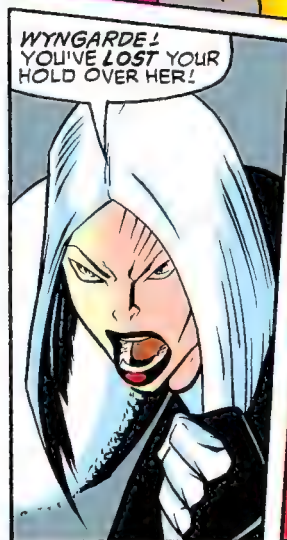






I GROW ANNOYED AT YOUR PETTY SQUABBLING! DO YOU BELIEVE *ANYTHING* YOU CAN DO WILL AFFECT ONE WHO CONSUMES ENTIRE WORLDS?

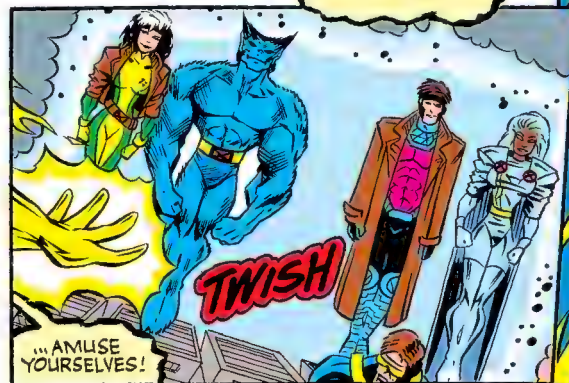
JUST STAY BACK, WOMAN, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!



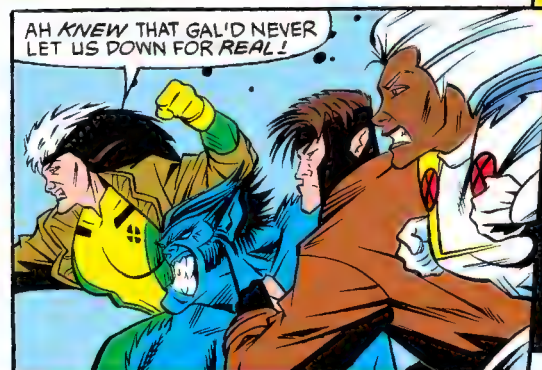
WYNGARDE! YOU'VE LOST YOUR HOLD OVER HER!



YOU SEEM SO ANXIOUS FOR CONFLICT...



...AMUSE YOURSELVES!



AH *XVEM* THAT GAL'D NEVER LET US DOWN FOR REAL!

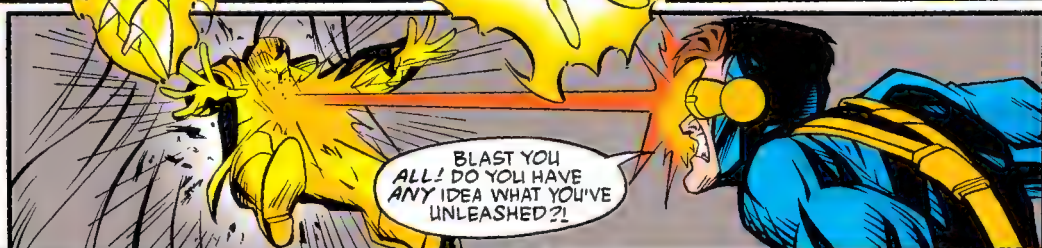


OTHER PURSUITS AWAIT ME! THIS STRUGGLE WILL SEEK A CONCLUSION *WITHOUT* MY OBSERVATION OR INTERFERENCE!

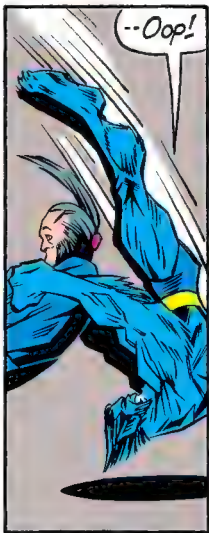
YOU STILL MUST HAVE SOME LEVEL OF CONTROL...

--YOU SAVED MY LIFE!









--Oop!

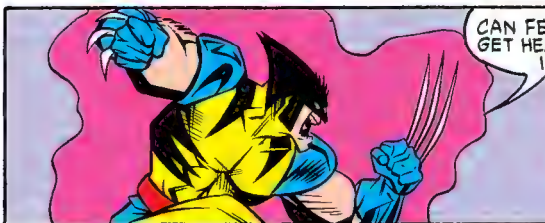


SPARE CHANGE, ANY-ONE?



LELAND! YOU'RE THE CREEP THAT SENT ME SIX FLOORS TO THE STINKIN' SEWER!

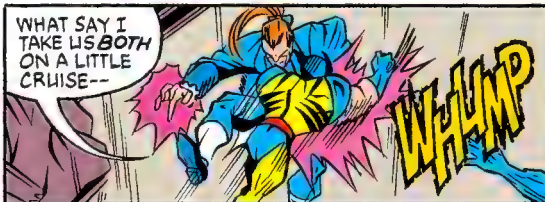
DON'T PRETEND YER HURT, PAL-- THAT AIN'T GONNA SAVE YA! PRETTY SOON YER GONNA KNOW THE REAL THING.



CAN FEEL MYSELF STARTIN' TO GET HEAVY--MY MASS-- INCREASIN'!



LONG BEFORE YOU REACH ME--YOU'LL COLLAPSE!



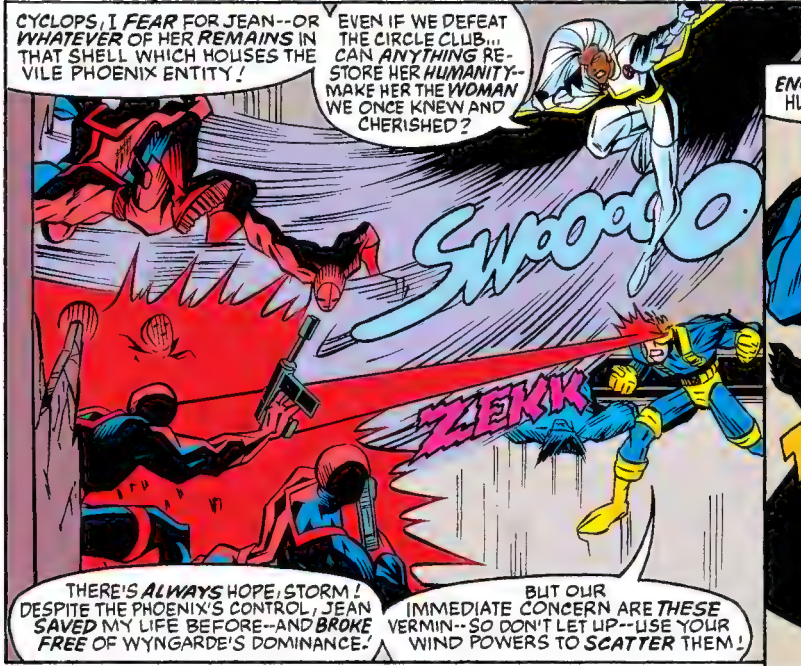
WHAT SAY I TAKE US BOTH ON A LITTLE CRUISE--

WHUMP



--DOWN UNDER!

KRAK



CYCLOPS, I FEAR FOR JEAN--OR WHATEVER OF HER REMAINS IN THAT SHELL WHICH HOUSES THE VILE PHOENIX ENTITY!

EVEN IF WE DEFEAT THE CIRCLE CLUB... CAN ANYTHING RE-STORE HER HUMANITY-- MAKE HER THE WOMAN WE ONCE KNEW AND CHERISHED?

THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE, STORM! DESPITE THE PHOENIX'S CONTROL, JEAN SAVED MY LIFE BEFORE--AND BROKE FREE OF WYNGARDE'S DOMINANCE!

BUT OUR IMMEDIATE CONCERN ARE THESE VERMIN--SO DON'T LET UP--USE YOUR WIND POWERS TO SCATTER THEM!



ENOUGH OF THIS HUMILIATION!

TAK



HOW DARE YOU TREAT ME IN SUCH A CAVALIER FASHION... PRIMATE!

IT IS MY WORD WHICH IS LAW HERE--MY WILL WHICH RULES THIS HOUSE!

WHAK

BA

KEEP AWAY! YOU MAY HAVE INJURED HIM SEVERELY.

IT IS MY FONDEST HOPE, WITCH!

SKRA

BUT I AM TOUCHED BY THE CONCERN FOR YOUR FELLOW X-MAN.

OHH!

THUS YOU MAY OBSERVE HIS WOUNDS AT CLOSE QUARTERS--

...THERE ARE OTHER TASKS...

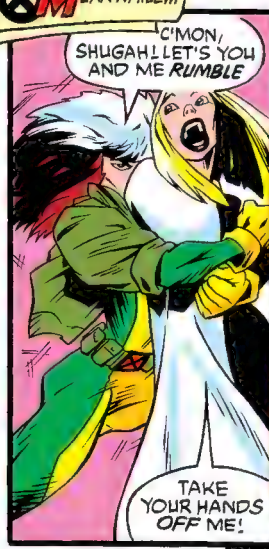
...WHICH AWAIT ME.

SLATCH

--WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!



**X**MEANWHILE...



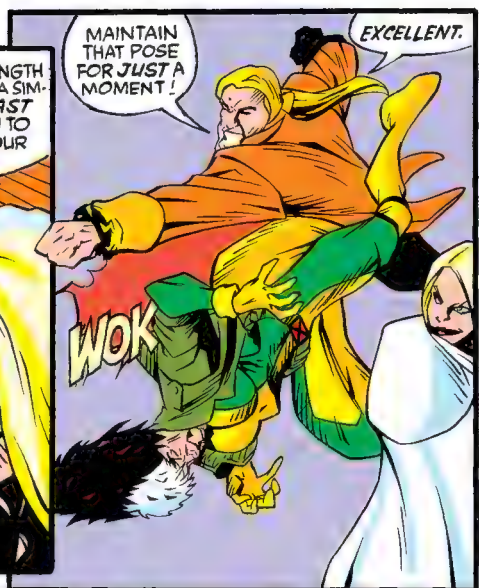
C'MON, SHUGAH! LET'S YOU AND ME RUMBLE

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



UNGH!

IF PHYSICAL STRENGTH IS NOT ENOUGH-- A SIMPLE **PSYCHIC BLAST** WILL FORCE YOU TO **RELEASE YOUR HOLD!**



MAINTAIN THAT POSE FOR JUST A MOMENT!

EXCELLENT.

WOK



SORRY TO SPOIL YOAH FUN, PIERCE-- BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE'N ONE LI'L' LOVE TAP TUH PUT ME TUH SLEEP!

CLUTCH



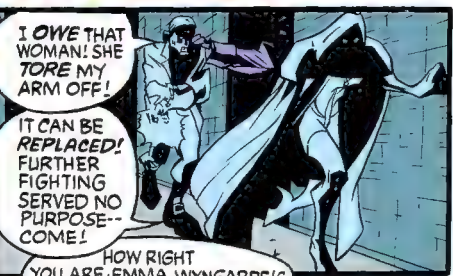
NOW GIMME THAT--HEY! IT CAME CLEAN OFF!

YOU AIN'T ALL FLESH 'N' BLOOD! YUH SOME KIND O' **CYBORG!**

NO!



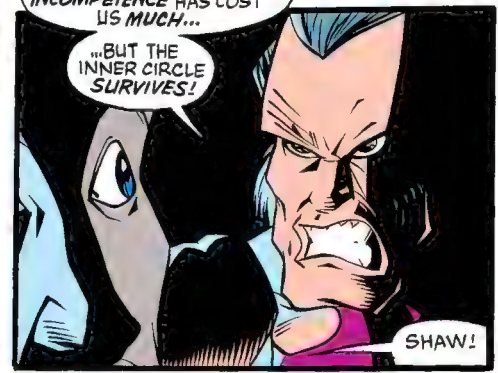
QUICKLY, PIERCE! WHILE THEY ARE **BLINDED**-- THIS WAY!



I OWE THAT WOMAN! SHE TORE MY ARM OFF!

IT CAN BE **REPLACED!** FURTHER FIGHTING SERVED NO PURPOSE-- COME!

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, EMMA. WYNGARDE'S **INCOMPETENCE** HAS COST US MUCH...



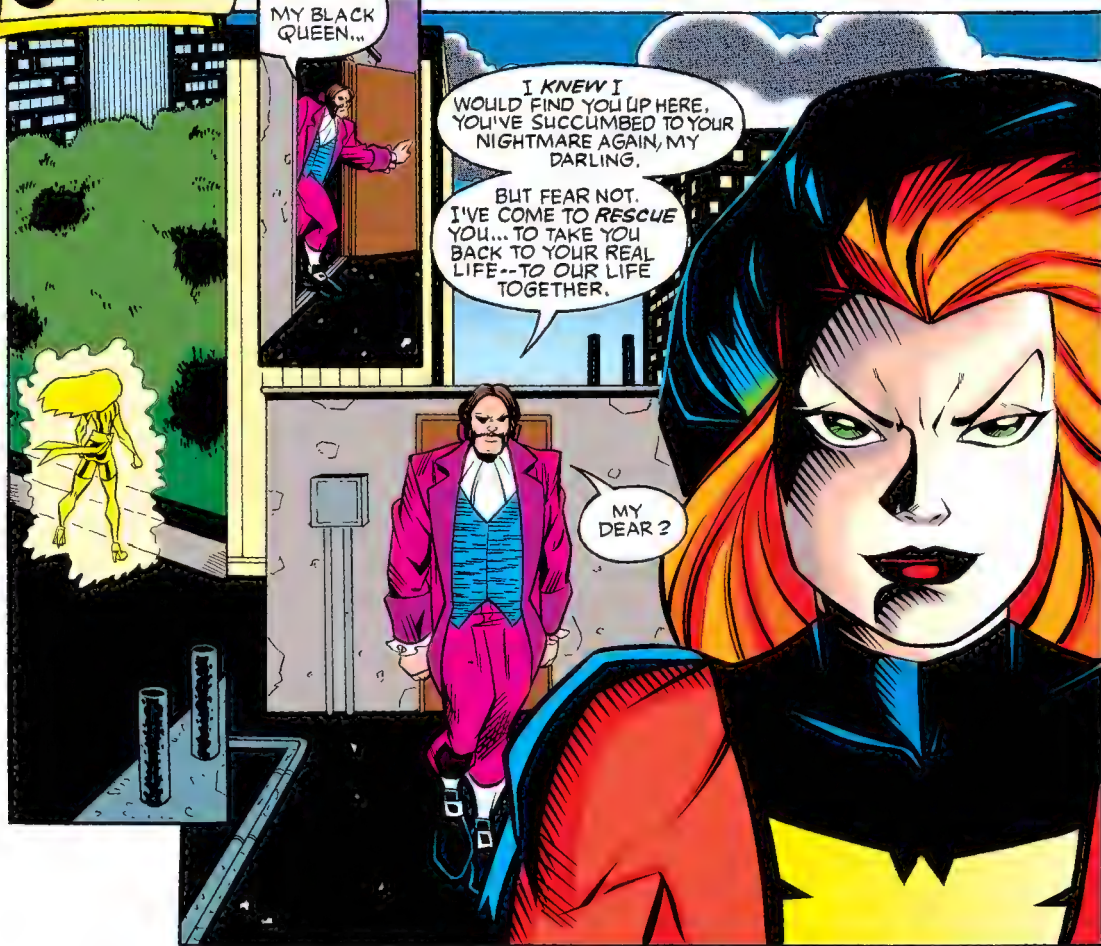
...BUT THE **INNER CIRCLE SURVIVES!**

SHAW!

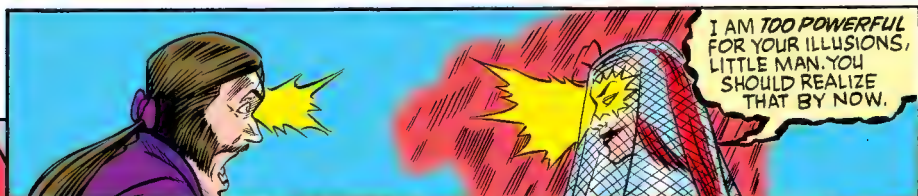




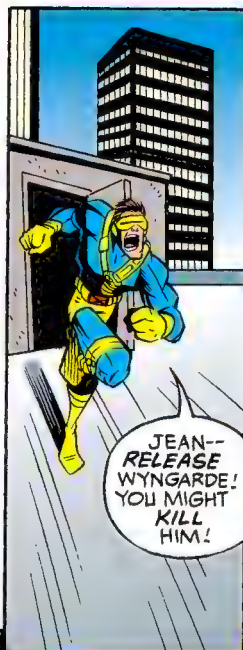
 THE ROOF OF THE CIRCLE CLUB...















THAT BUILDING--IT'S  
ON FIRE! BUT--BUT I  
SEE A FACE IN IT!

ME,  
TOO!

I AM FIRE  
MADE FLESH--POWER  
INCARNATE!

I AM THE  
DARK  
PHOENIX!

TO BE CONTINUED!



MARVEL  
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# X-MEN ADVENTURES

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BY THE  
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CODE  
AUTHORITY

NOW THE  
STUDENT  
IS THE  
MASTER




DARK  
PHOENIX  
PART 3 OF 4

PERAZA 95  
CHRISTIAN  
FLIP

12



 JEAN GREY, OF THE MUTANT TEAM X-MEN, HAD BEEN HYPNOTIZED INTO A BOGUS MARRIAGE CEREMONY...

BUT JEAN GREY HOUSES A NEAR-OMNIPOTENT ALIEN ENTITY CALLED THE **PHOENIX** WITHIN HER, AND IT REFUSED TO SUCCUMB TO WYNGARDE'S MUTANT POWER.

...A CEREMONY UNITING HER WITH JASON WYNGARDE, MASTER ILLUSIONIST OF THE EVIL **CIRCLE CLUB** IN LOWER MANHATTAN.

JEAN'S FELLOW X-MEN RUSHED TO THE **CIRCLE CLUB** TO RESCUE HER, BUT WITH THE FIERY FORM OF THE **PHOENIX** ASCENDANT, SHE NEEDED LITTLE IN THE WAY OF ASSISTANCE.

DAT'S JEAN IN DE CENTER OF DAT THING, AND IT LOOKS LIKE OUR **CHANCE** OF TAKIN' HER **BACK** TO THE X-MANSION JUST SHRUNK TO ZERO.

# YOU CAN'T GO HOMIE AGAIN!

**RALPH**  
MACCHIO  
SCRIPTER  
**BEN** **MIKE**  
**HERRERA** **CHRISTIAN**  
PENCILER INKER  
UL HIGGINS - letterer  
A. WALLANTA - colorist  
MARK POWERS - editor  
BOB HARRAS  
editor in chief





I AIN'T GOIN' **NOWHERE**, CAJUN, UNLESS THAT GIRL COMES, TOO.

NOBLE SENTIMENTS, LOGAN, BUT HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE **ACCOMPLISH** SUCH A SEEMINGLY MONUMENTAL TASK?

JEAN--**FIGHT** WHAT'S CONTROLLING YOU! **DON'T** LET THE PHOENIX BE YOUR **MASTER!** **FIGHT IT!**

**FIGHT IT!**



YOU PRESUME **TOO MUCH!** CYCLOPS! NO ONE CAN **DISPEL** THE PHOENIX!

YOU WISH ME TO RETURN TO THE COLD NOTHINGNESS OF SPACE--TO VACATE THIS HOST BODY!

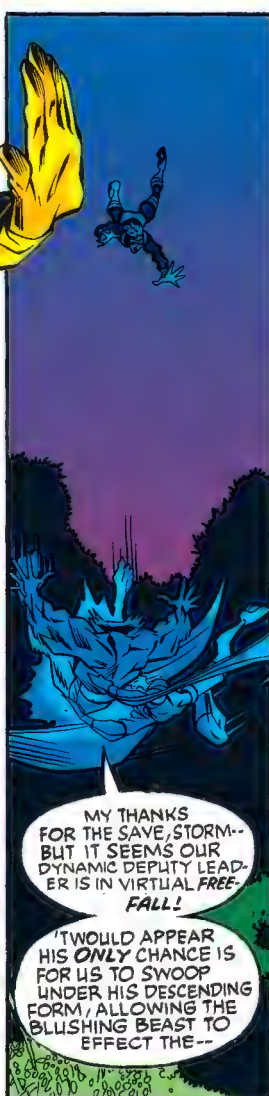
**NEVER!**

**DON'T LEAVE ME! JEAN--DON'T!**

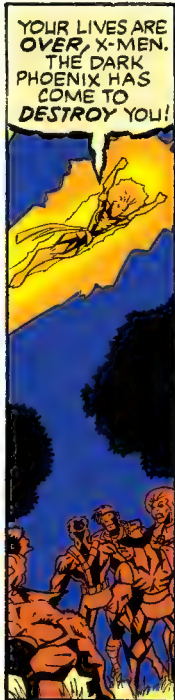
**BEGONE--ALL OF YOU! I WILL NOW DECIDE YOUR FATE!**

**SHREWW!**









YOUR LIVES ARE OVER, X-MEN. THE DARK PHOENIX HAS COME TO DESTROY YOU!



PREPARE FOR ROUND TWO, ME BOYOS. WHO'S FIRST?



YOU--PHOENIX ENTITY--PAY HEED! YOU INHABIT THE MORTAL BODY OF THIS WOMAN SO AS TO EXPERIENCE SENSATION AND EMOTION!

BE AWARE THAT NOT ALL SENSATION IS TO BE DESIRED! THERE IS MUCH IN THIS PHYSICAL WORLD THAT CAN BRING GREAT DIS-COMFORT AND PAIN!

THE LIGHTNING OVER WHICH I AM MISTRESS WILL MAKE YOU VACATE THIS PHYSICAL SHELL AND ALLOW THE RETURN OF ITS OWNER!



AHHH! RICH AMBIANT ENERGY SUFFUSING ME!



I WILL TAKE IT-- AND MOLD IT--

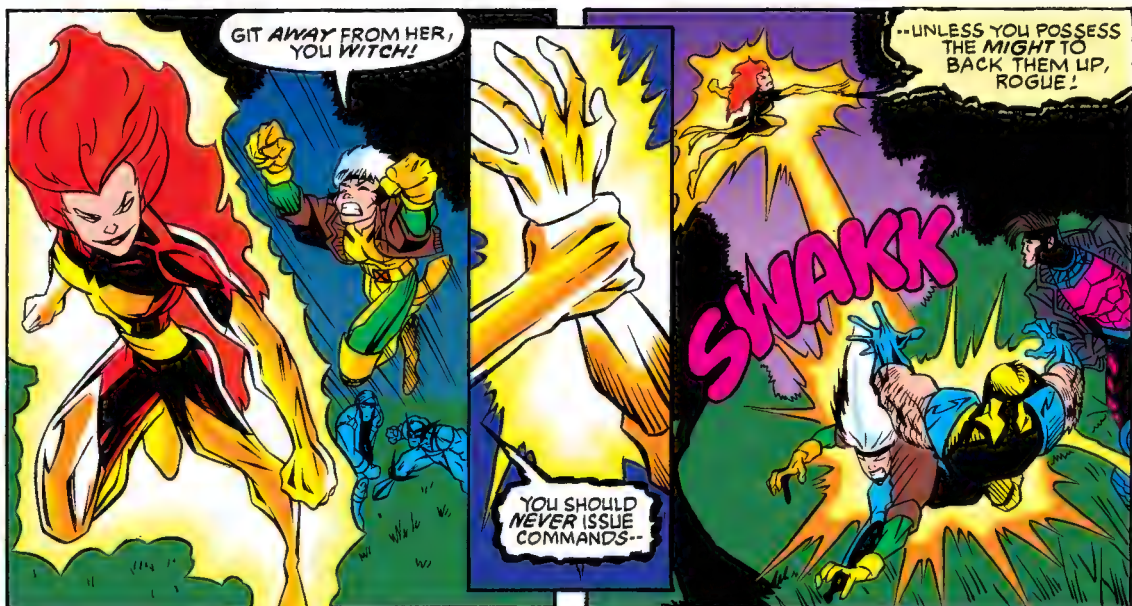


--THEN RETURN IT TO ITS "MISTRESS" WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!

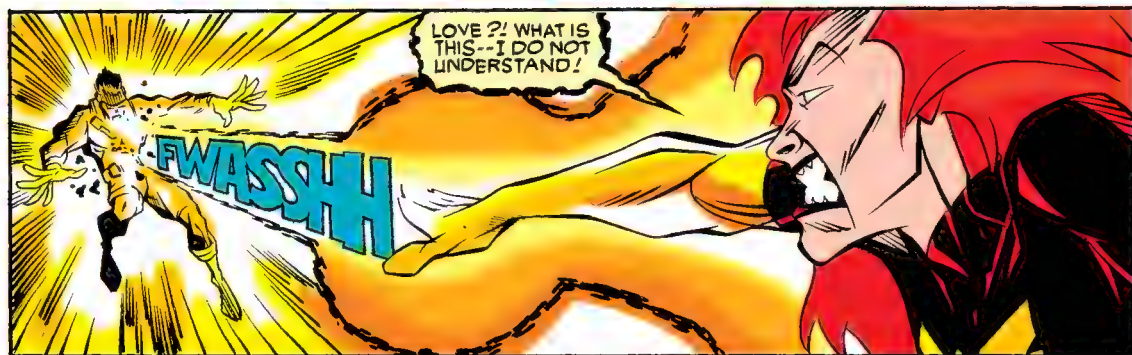
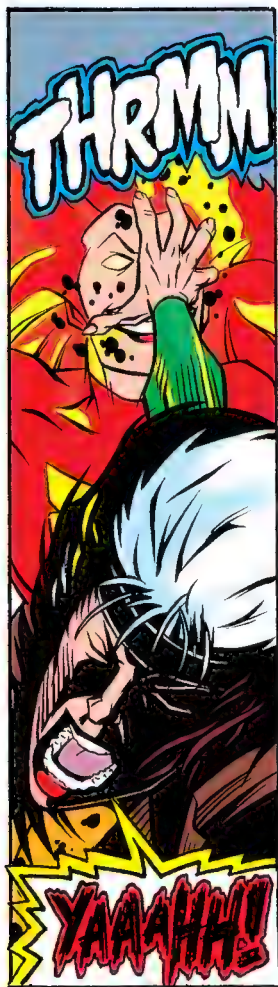
OHHH!

NNGH!

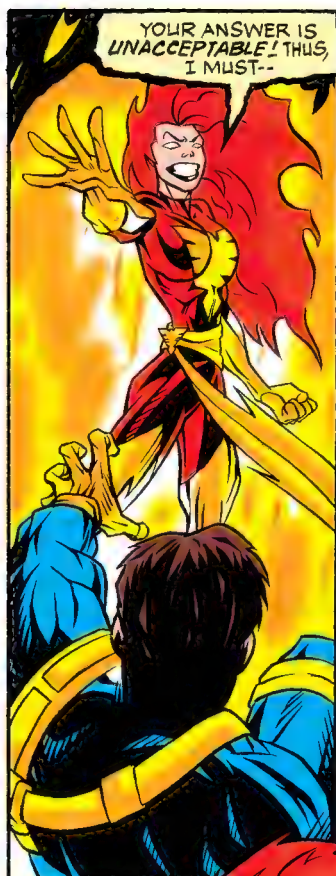












YOUR ANSWER IS UNACCEPTABLE! THUS, I MUST--



--MUST...



...SCOTT-- I LOVE YOU! NO MATTER WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU! NEVER FORGET!



NO--NO-- I AM **phoenix!** MY POWER IS ABSOLUTE! IT WILL NOT BE DILUTED BY FOOLISH HUMAN EMOTION!



I HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND! BUT I WILL RETURN, X-MEN! YOUR FATE IS *STILL* IN MY HANDS!



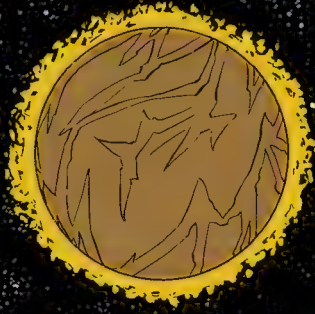
ALWAYS NICE WHEN A FRIEND SAYS GOODBYE AN' LEAVES YA WITH SUCH WARM FEELIN'S INSIDE!



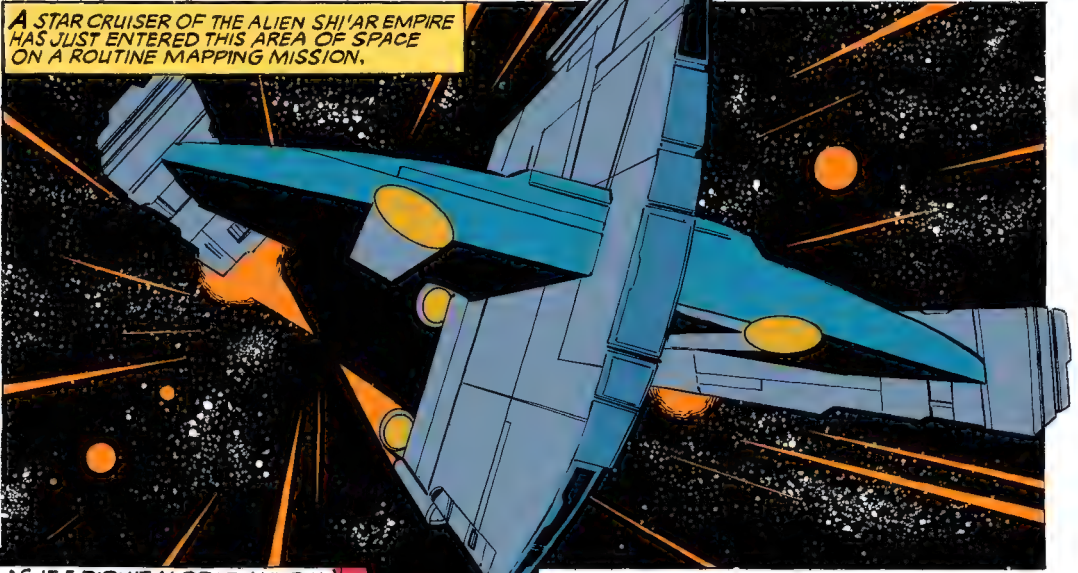


THE D'BARI STAR SYSTEM,  
SOME FORTY-THREE  
LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH...

...AN UNDISTINGUISHED, MIDDLE-  
AGED SUN, WITH FOUR PLANETS  
IN OBEDIENT ORBIT.



A STAR CRUISER OF THE ALIEN SHI'AR EMPIRE  
HAS JUST ENTERED THIS AREA OF SPACE  
ON A ROUTINE MAPPING MISSION.



...AS IF I DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW.  
BUT TELL ME ANYWAY, SCIENCE  
OFFICER ELLUKE.

NOTHING,  
CAPTAIN JUBER.  
THE D'BARI SYSTEM  
IS AS **DEVOID** OF  
LIFE AS THE  
**OTHERS**.

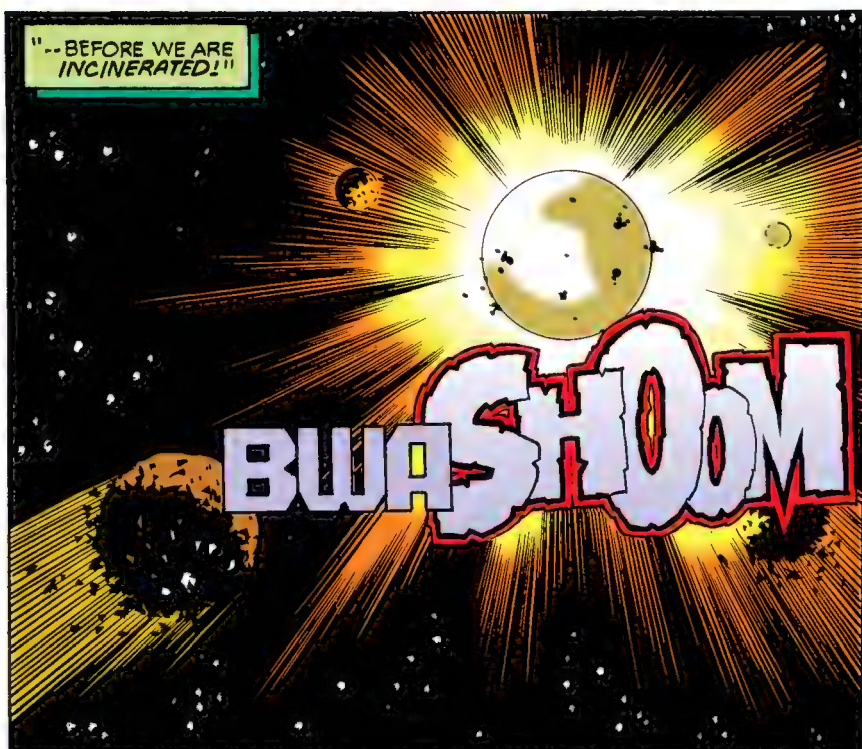
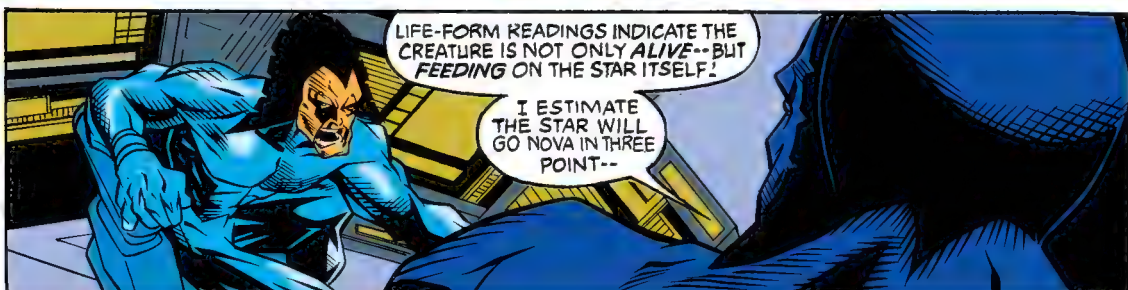
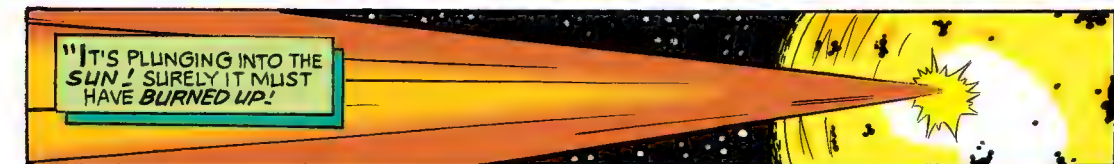
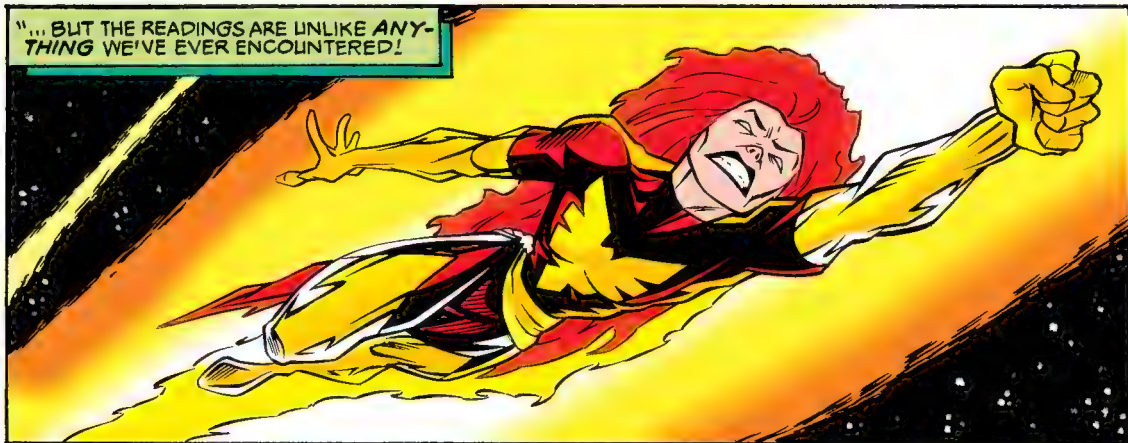
THERE IS A  
LIVING UNIVERSE OUT THERE,  
AND **WE'RE** ASKED TO MAP  
DEAD STAR SYSTEMS.

THAT  
**STREAK--**HEADING  
TOWARD THE SUN!  
WHAT IS IT?

UNKNOWN,  
CAPTAIN. IT  
REGISTERS AS A  
**LIFE-FORM...**



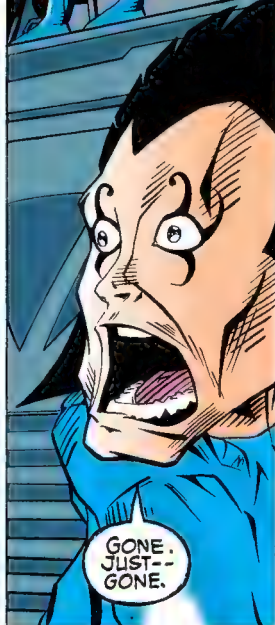






EXCELLENT RESPONSE, HELM! THE ENTIRE SYSTEM **VANISHED** IN A FLASH-- BUT WE'VE OUT-DISTANCED IT!

ELUKE! WHERE IS THE CREATURE NOW?



GONE. JUST-- GONE.

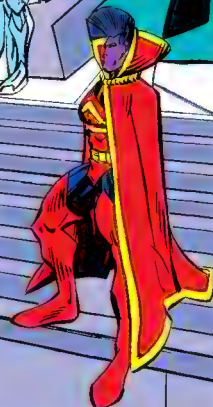
COMMUNICATIONS-- PUT ME THROUGH TO THE EMPRESS-- PRIORITY CHANNEL ZETA-A-ALPHA!



KLIK

EMPRESS LILANDRA, THIS IS CAPTAIN JUBER OF THE STARSHIP ADRIANNA. WE ARE ON A ROUTINE MAPPING MISSION AND JUST WITNESSED A BIPED ALIEN WHICH **PLUNGED** INTO THE D'BARI SUN AND CAUSED IT TO GO NOVA.

ALTHOUGH THE SYSTEM IS UNINHABITED, IF IT HADN'T BEEN, PERHAPS BILLIONS WOULD HAVE **DIED**! WE ARE ATTEMPTING PURSUIT--



NO! YOU ARE TO ATTEMPT NO PURSUIT, CAPTAIN. RETURN HERE IMMEDIATELY.

AS YOU COMMAND, EMPRESS. JUBER OUT.

GLADIATOR! ASSEMBLE THE IMPERIAL GUARD AND MAKE READY THE IMPERIAL STAR CRUISER-- AT ONCE!



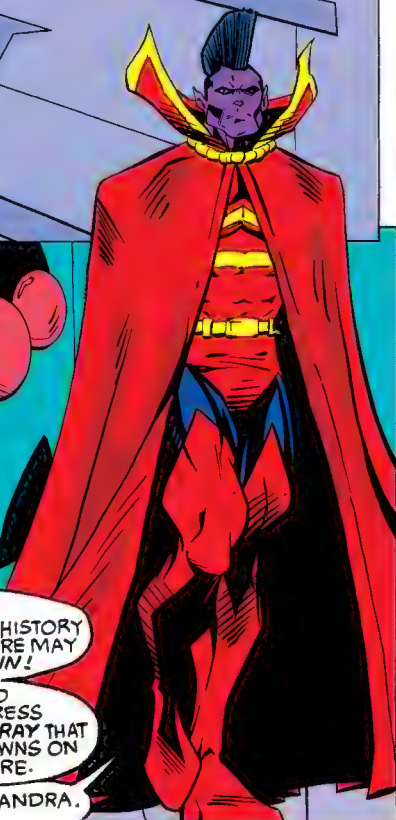
IF WHAT I FEAR HAS INDEED OCCURRED...



...THE WORST NIGHTMARE IN THE HISTORY OF THE SHI'AR EMPIRE MAY HAVE JUST **BEGUN**!

GO FORTH AND SERVE YOUR EMPRESS GLADIATOR. AND **PRAY** THAT ANOTHER DAY DAWNS ON THIS GREAT EMPIRE.

YES, EMPRESS LILANDRA.





**X** PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL  
FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS,  
IN NEW YORK'S WESTCHESTER  
COUNTY HOME OF THE MUTANT  
X-MEN.



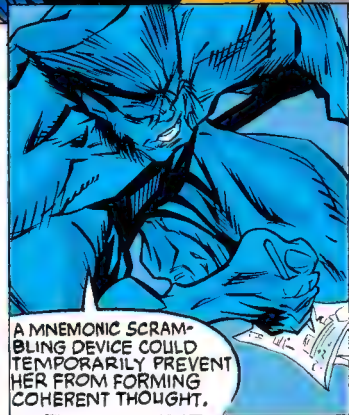
HOW DO YA BEAT SOMETHIN' THAT'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO GARGLE A PLANET? RIDDLE ME THAT.



AWRIGHT, BEASTIE BOY, SPILL IT!

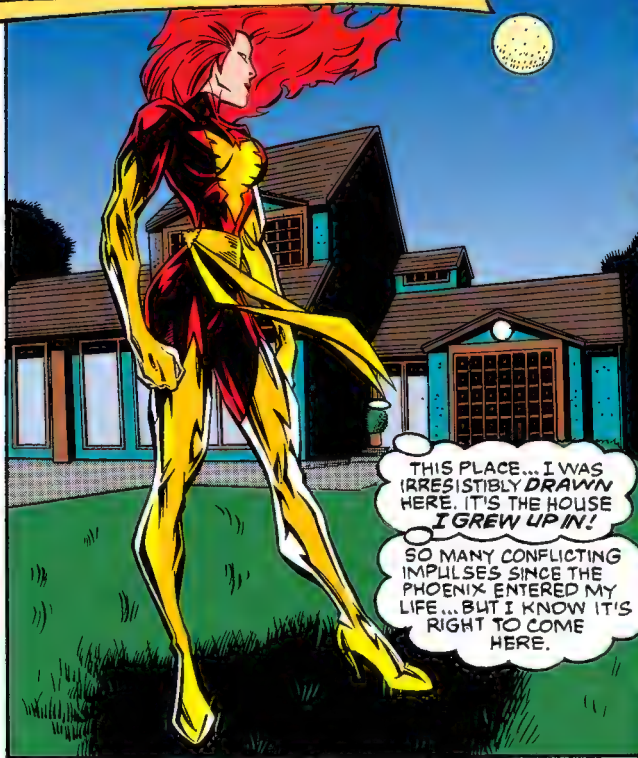
THE INNER CIRCLE CONTROLLED THE PHOENIX ENTITY FOR A TIME BY **ATTACKING** ITS ONE VULNERABLE SPOT... **THE MIND!**

I DO NOT PROPOSE TO HARM JEAN'S MIND--ONLY **DISABLE** IT.

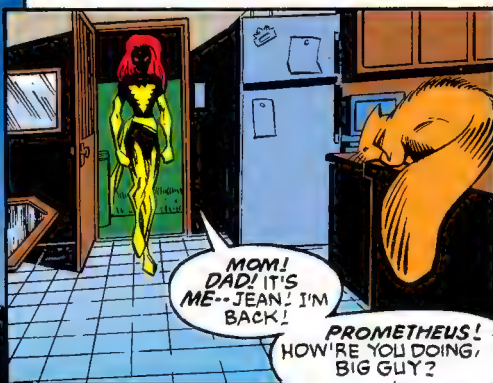




**XA** FEW MILES AWAY, IN THE QUIET SUBURB OF ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, JEAN GREY HAS COME HOME...



THIS PLACE... I WAS IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN HERE. IT'S THE HOUSE I GREW UP IN! SO MANY CONFLICTING IMPULSES SINCE THE PHOENIX ENTERED MY LIFE... BUT I KNOW IT'S RIGHT TO COME HERE.



MOM! DAD! IT'S ME-- JEAN! I'M BACK!

PROMETHEUS! HOW'RE YOU DOING, BIG GUY?



OH!!

I'M SORRY. I-- I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU!



MY ROOM... JUST AS I RECALL IT... THE LATE AFTERNOON SUNLIGHT USED TO WARM ME ON MY BED.

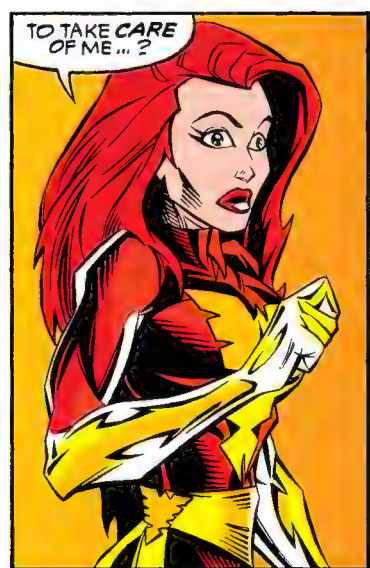
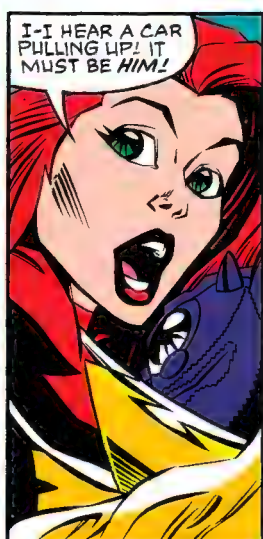
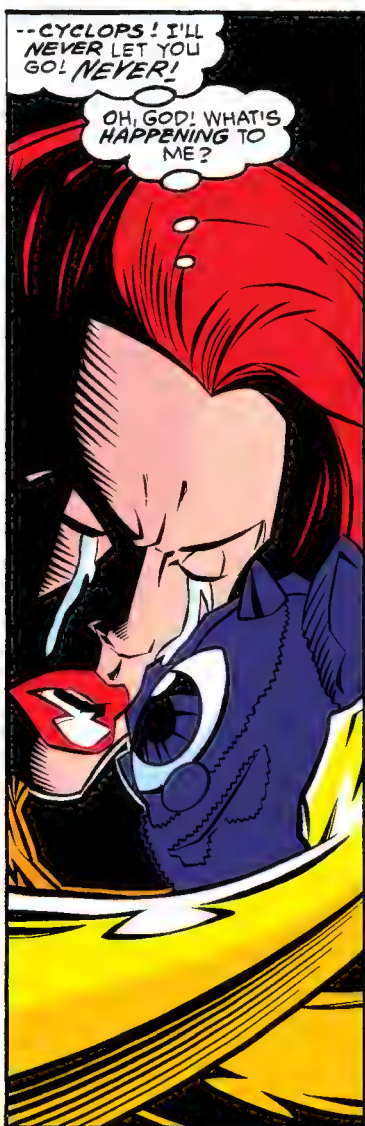
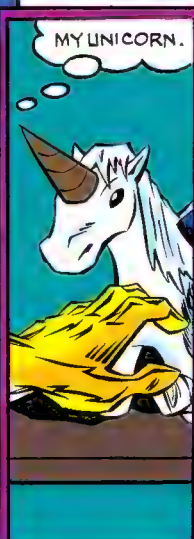
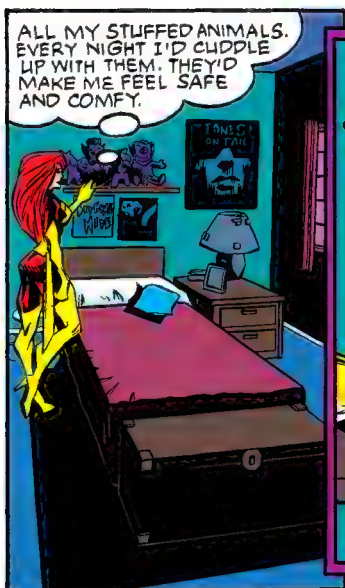
ALL THOSE HOURS SPENT ON THE PHONE DISCUSSING MY LATEST CRUSH WITH FRIENDS. AVOIDING MY HOMEWORK...

...DOING ALL THE THINGS A NORMAL TEEN-AGER DOES.

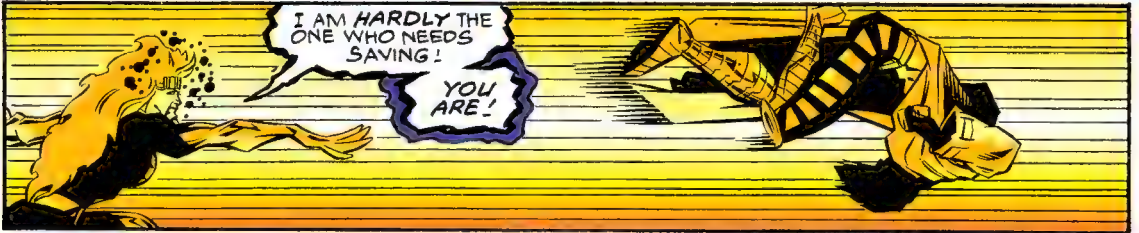
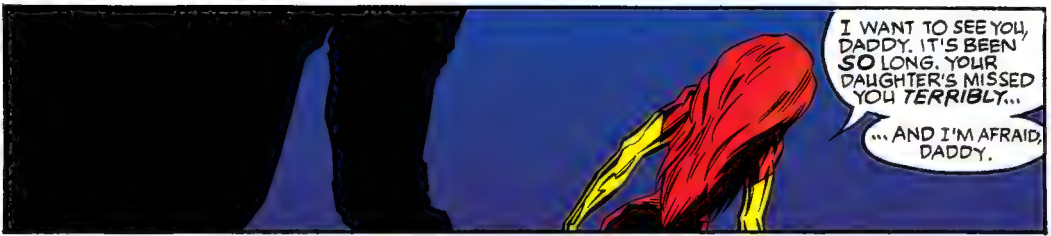
THIS WAS A GOOD PLACE FOR A YOUNG GIRL TO GROW UP.

A VERY GOOD PLACE. I LOVED IT HERE.

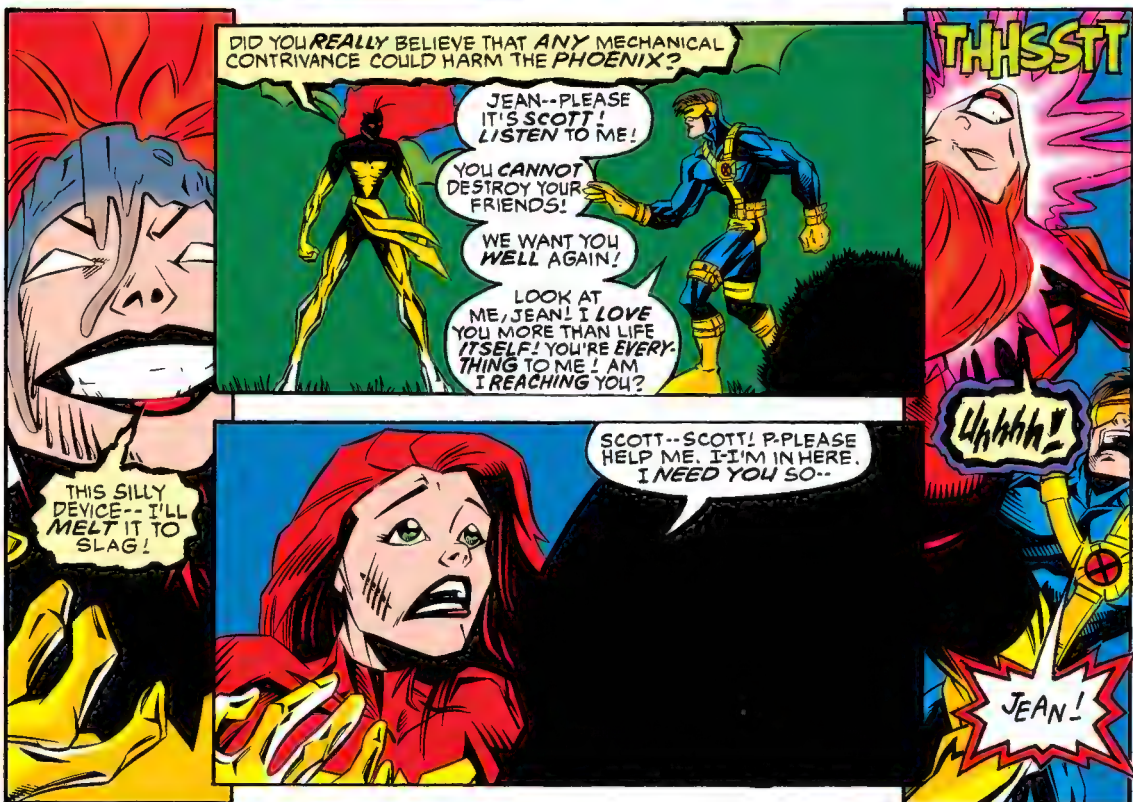
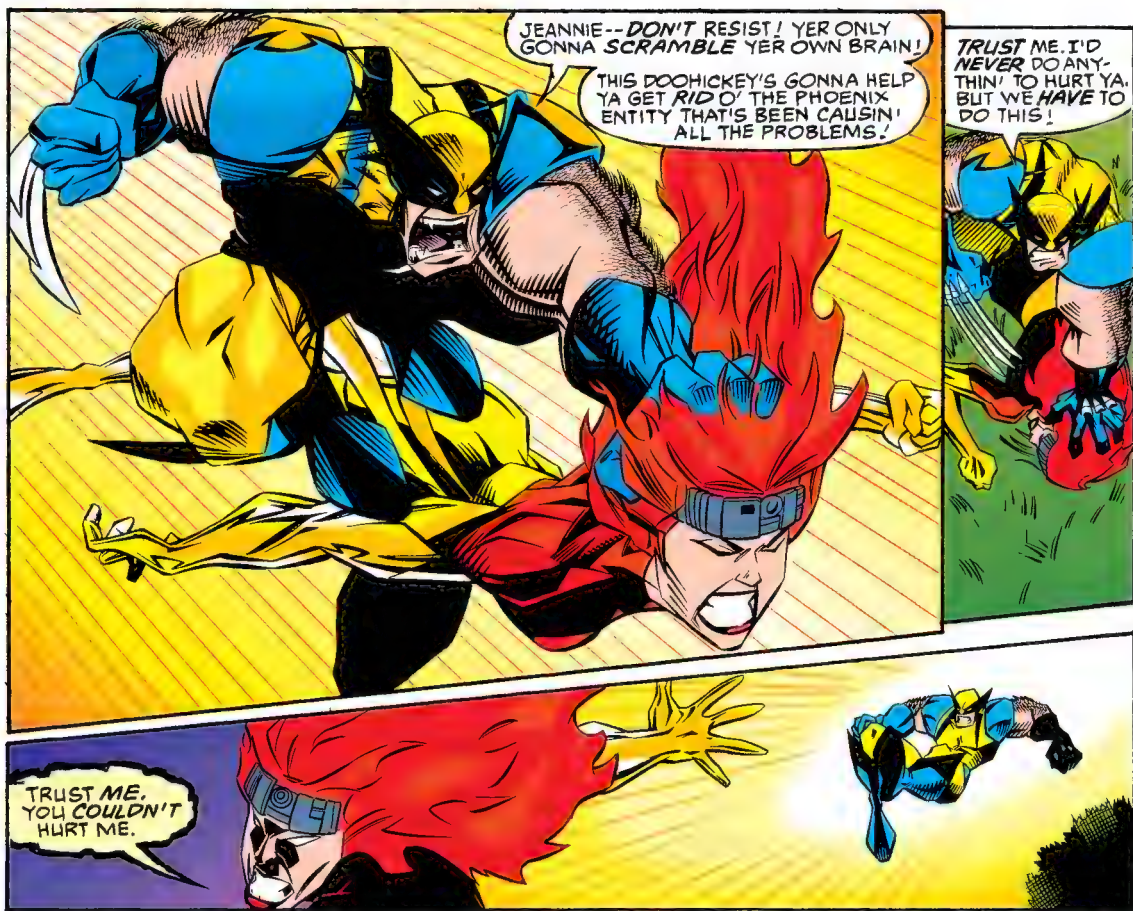




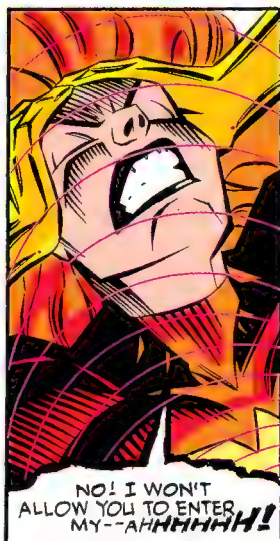
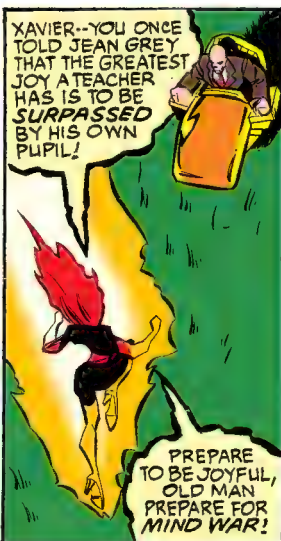
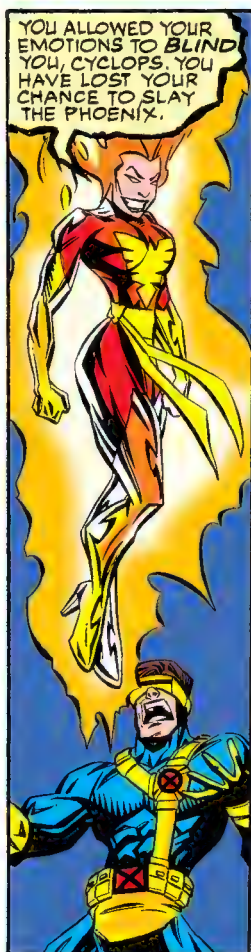














THE PHOENIX SWOONS, HER PSYCHE  
INVADED BY WAVES OF ENERGY  
FROM THE MOST POWERFUL  
TELEPATH ON THE PLANET.

AND WHEN SHE AGAIN  
OPENS HER EYES, SHE  
STANDS ON A MINDSCAPE  
OF XAVIER'S CREATION...

DO YOU REALLY  
BELIEVE YOUR PUNY  
EARTHBOUND INTELLECT  
IS A MATCH FOR  
MINE?

SUCH ARROGANCE--  
SUCH SUPREME FOOLISHNESS  
MUST NOT GO  
UNPUNISHED!

EVEN NOW, YOU  
SEEK TO SUBDUE ME  
WITH AN INEFFECTIVE  
MENTAL ASSAULT!

**HAH!**

IT IS TIME YOU  
LEARNED THAT THE  
PHOENIX IS YOUR  
TRUE MASTER!

DEFEATED SO  
EASILY, XAVIER?  
WHERE IS YOUR  
PRIDEFUL STANCE  
NOW... YOUR SNEER-  
ING COUNTENANCE?

NO  
ANSWER?

WILL THIS  
SUFFICE?!

**SPASH**



THE PHOENIX IS STUNNED BY THE UNEXPECTED FEROCITY OF XAVIER'S ATTACK...

--WHO USES THE PHOENIX'S MOMENTARY DURESS TO FLEE ITS HUMANOID PRISON...

...EVEN AS AN ENORMOUS SPOUT OF LAVA ISSUES FROM THE BIZARRE TERRAIN...

...RISES AND WASHES OVER THE PHOENIX--COVERING HER--THEN HARDENING AROUND HER TO ENCASE THE NOW-HELPLESS ENTITY IN A TOMB OF SOLID ROCK.

...AN ATTACK AIDED INTERNALLY BY THE CAPTIVE MORTAL CALLED JEAN GREY--

KA PLASH

JEAN--  
PROFESSOR--WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

THE  
PHOENIX IS CONTAINED  
FOR NOW! SCOTT! AND  
JEAN AIDED ME IN  
THE STRUGGLE ON  
THE ASTRAL PLANE!

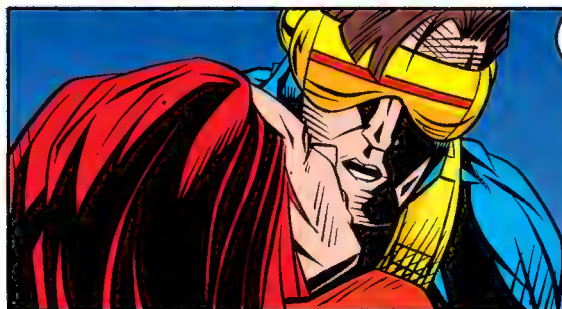


THE PROFESSOR WAS **MAGNIFICENT**, SCOTT! YOU SHOULD HAVE **SEEN** HIM CONTEND WITH THE PHOENIX! HE--

SSHH...EASY NOW. YOU WERE FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE IN THERE.

I COULD **NEVER** HAVE DEFEATED THE PHOENIX IF JEAN HAD NOT STRUGGLED AGAINST HER FROM INSIDE. THIS IS **HER** VICTORY AS MUCH AS MINE!

LET'S BAG THE MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY, CHUCK, AND GIVE US THE GORY DETAILS, OKAY?



LOGAN, CAN'T YOU SEE JEAN'S **EXHAUSTED**? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY **FEELINGS** FOR HER?

OH, I GOT FEELINGS FER JEANNIE, CYKE... MORE THAN YOU COULD EVER KNOW...

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS--I FEEL **FREE**, SCOTT! I FEEL **TRULY**, MARVELOUSLY FREE!



Uh, SCOTTIE, MYLAD, I HATE T'BE THE **DESPOILER** OF SUCH A SCENE OF MARITAL BLISS...

...BUT 'TWOULD SEEM A GREAT **SHADOW** HAS JUST FALLEN UPON US... LITERALLY.

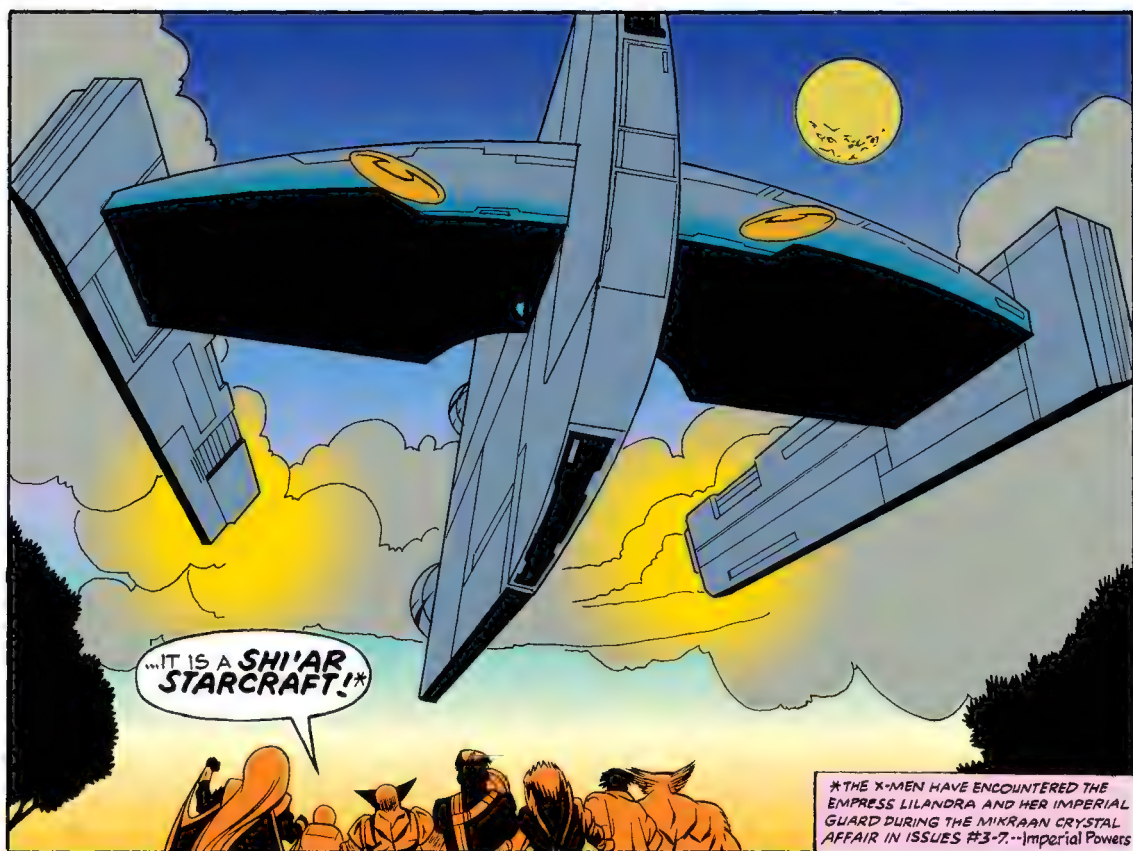
**WHOAH!** THAT THEAH'S ONE OVERGROWN PAPER-WEIGHT!

I'VE **LONGED** TO HEAR THOSE WORDS, TO GAZE INTO YOUR EYES AND NOT SEE SOME **MALEVOLENT ENTITY** LURKING BEHIND THEM.

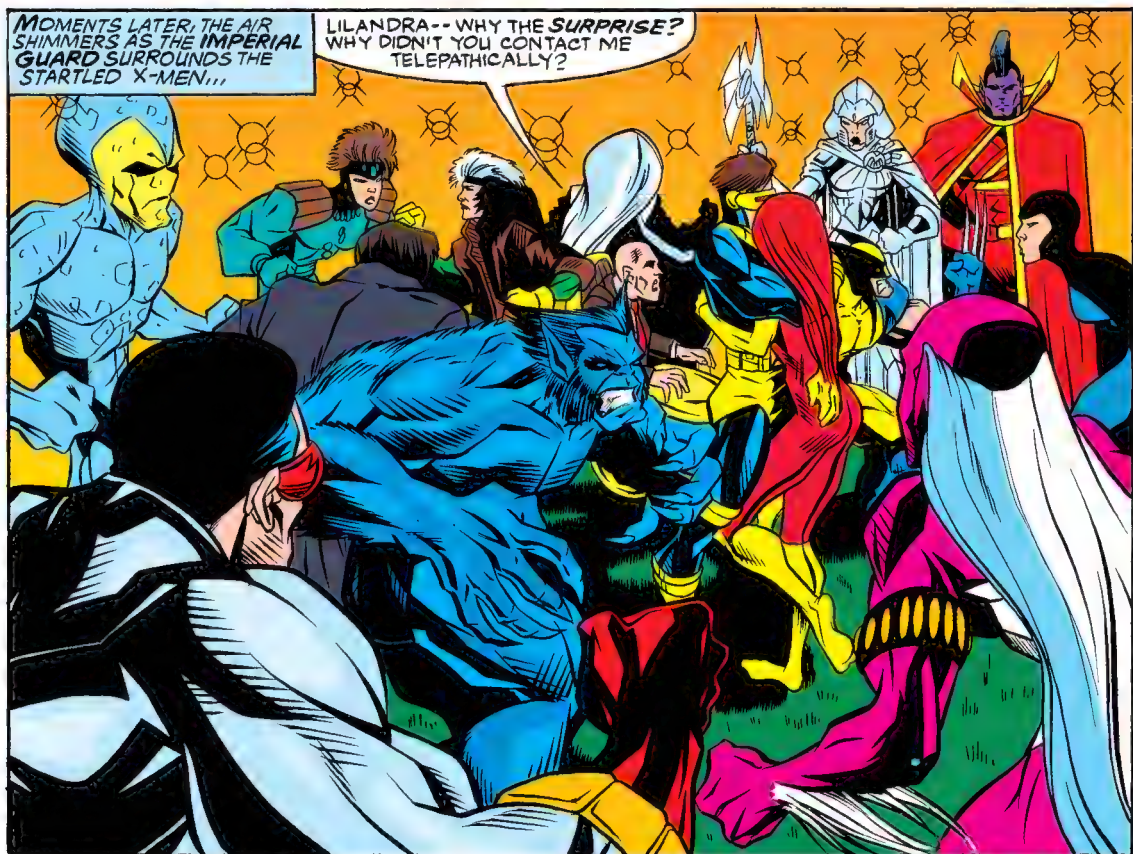


Hmmm... THE CONFIGURATION APPEARS FAMILIAR.





\*THE X-MEN HAVE ENCOUNTERED THE EMPRESS LILANDRA AND HER IMPERIAL GUARD DURING THE MIKRAAN CRYSTAL AFFAIR IN ISSUES #3-7...Imperial Powers







WHY WON'T YOU ANSWER THE EMERGENCY WHICH BRINGS YOU HERE MUST BE **DIRE** INDEED!

CHARLES... YOU KNOW I CARE FOR YOU...

ONCE YOU HELPED ME AGAINST MY INSANE BROTHER, D'KEN-- AND IN THE PROCESS, **SAVED** THE UNIVERSE! FOR **THAT**, I OWE YOU IMMEASURABLY!

WHICH MAKES WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU PERHAPS THE MOST **DIFFICULT** THING I HAVE **EVER** HAD TO UTTER!

CHARLES XAVIER, IT IS THE **DECISION** OF THE HIGH COUNCIL OF THE SHI'AR EMPIRE--

--THAT THE BEING KNOWN AS BOTH THE **PHOENIX** AND AS **JEAN GREY**--

--MUST BE **DESTROYED!**

NO--  
**NO!**



TO BE CONTINUED!



MARVEL  
COMICS

MARCH



X-MEN



STILL  
ONLY  
\$1.50

MARVEL  
ADVENTURES



13

THE FINAL  
FATE OF THE  
X-MEN

DAN PANOSIAN



# THE FINAL FATE OF PHOENIX

MIKE CHRISTIAN & MIKE MILLER  
INKERS

**BOB HARRAS**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**ABOVE THE SUBURBAN  
NEW YORK HOME OF  
X-MAN JEAN GREY'S  
PARENTS HOVERS THE  
IMMENSE, ALIEN STAR-  
SHIP OF THE EMPIRE  
OF THE SHI'AR.**

THE EMPRESS LILANDRA  
AND HER IMPERIAL GUARD  
HAVE COME TO PUT JEAN  
GREY TO HER DEATH BECAUSE  
SHE HOUSES THE EVIL  
PHOENIX ENTITY WITHIN HER...

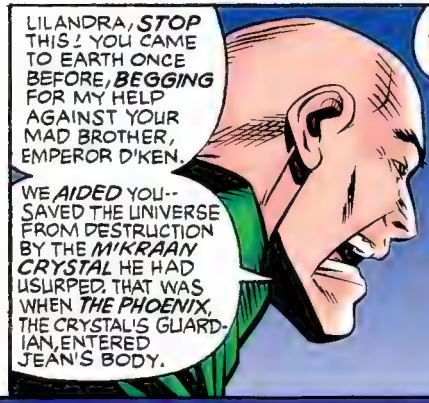
... AN ENTITY WHICH, IF UNCHECKED, POSES A GRAVE THREAT TO THE SHI'AR EMPIRE--AND THE REST OF THE COSMOS.

MY  
IMPERIAL GUARD!  
CAPTURE JEAN  
GREY!

YOU  
CAN'T DO  
THIS!

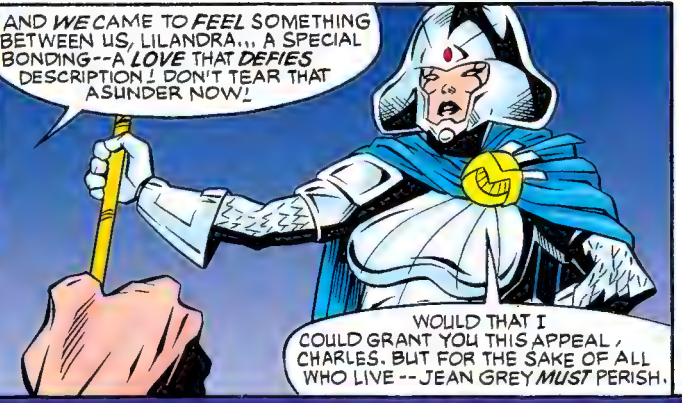
HOPE YOU  
JOKERS UNDERSTAND  
ENGLISH-- 'CAUSE THE  
LADY'S GOIN' WITH  
YOU OVER MY DEAD  
BODY!






LILANDRA, **STOP** THIS! YOU CAME TO EARTH ONCE BEFORE, **BEGGING** FOR MY HELP AGAINST YOUR MAD BROTHER, EMPEROR D'KEN.

WE **AIDED** YOU-- SAVED THE UNIVERSE FROM DESTRUCTION BY THE **M'KRAAN CRYSTAL** HE HAD USURPED. THAT WAS WHEN **THE PHOENIX**, THE CRYSTAL'S GUARDIAN, ENTERED JEAN'S BODY.



AND WE CAME TO **FEEL** SOMETHING BETWEEN US, LILANDRA... A SPECIAL BONDING--A **LOVE** THAT **DEFIES** DESCRIPTION! DON'T TEAR THAT ASUNDER NOW!


WOULD THAT I COULD GRANT YOU THIS APPEAL, CHARLES. BUT FOR THE SAKE OF ALL WHO LIVE--JEAN GREY **MUST PERISH**.




THEY'RE MOVING IN ON US.

LILANDRA! I AM INITIATING A MIND PROBE!

NO!




ARIN'NN HAELE!



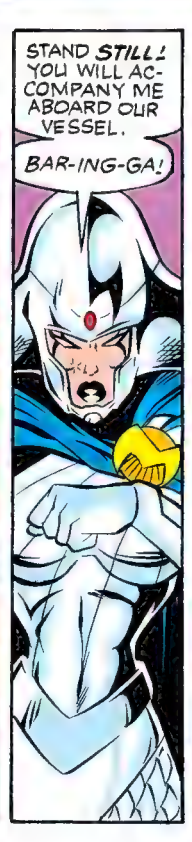
DEE-GRATO BLAS-EEO!

HEY! THEY **FROZE** IN THEIR TRACKS LIKE STATUES AFTER SHE SAID THAT MUMBO-JUMBO! MUST BE A **TRICK**!



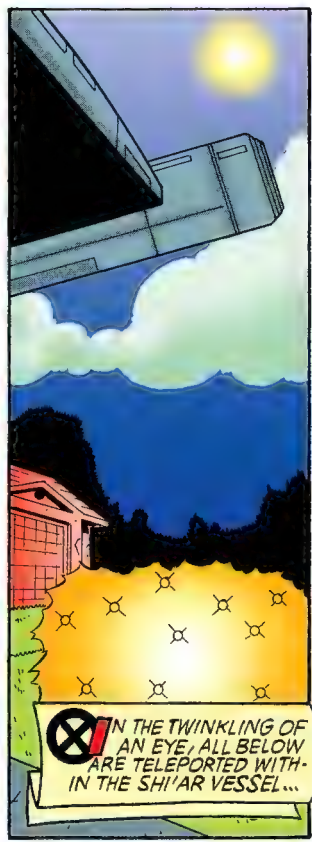
NO! I HAVE MADE A **CHALLENGE** TO A DUEL OF HONOR--WHICH **CANNOT** BE REFUSED!

IT IS OUR **LAST** CHANCE TO SAVE JEAN'S LIFE!



**STAND STILL!** YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME ABOARD OUR VESSEL.

BAR-ING-GA!



**IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, ALL BELOW ARE TELEPORTED WITHIN THE SHI'AR VESSEL...**



... TO STAND FRONT AND CENTER IN ITS IMPERIAL COURT OF LAW.

EVEN FOR THIS GROUP, IT IS AN AWESOME SIGHT--FOR ON ALL SIDES THEY FACE REPRESENTATIVES FROM EVERY WORLD IN THE SHI'AR IMPERIUM...

... AND IN ALL THOSE ALIEN EYES THE X-MEN SEE ONLY ONE EMOTION--

--FEAR!

LIL ANDRA HAS BROUGHT THE ACCUSED TO US. WE ARE NOW IN SESSION.

**TZZAPT**

SLIP! I METHINKS WE'RE NOT IN KANSAS ANY LONGER, DEAR DOROTHY.

ATTEND, ALL! THIS IS THE PHOENIX AS SHE WAS RECORDED BY THE STARSHIP ADRIANNA IN THE D'BARI STAR SYSTEM.\*

\*YOU EARTHBOUND TYPES KNOW IT AS ISSUE #32 --Imperial Powers

"THE RESULT...AN ENTIRE SYSTEM OF INCINERATED PLANETS... WITH THE PERPETRATOR STILL FREE TO ROAM!

"SHE FLEW JOYFULLY INTO THE D'BARI SUN AND CAUSED IT TO GO NOVA!

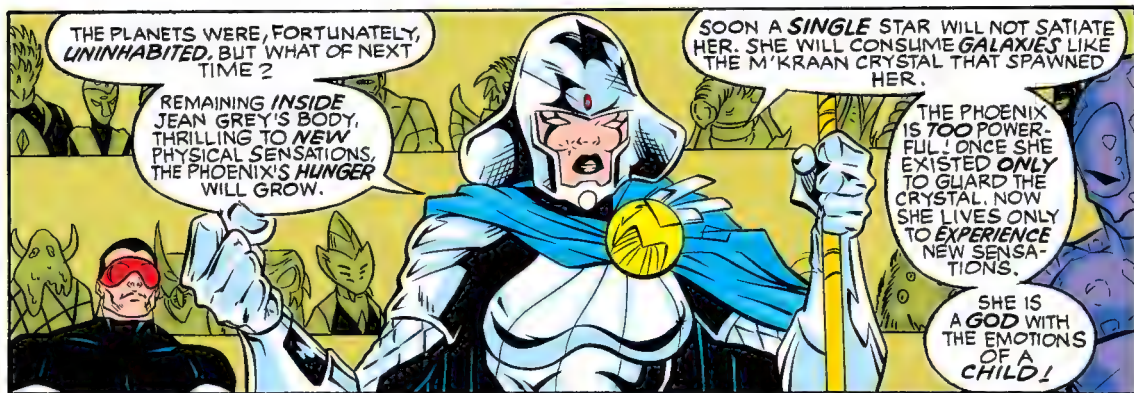
OH MY STARS AND GARTERS.

AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHING LIKE DAT!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, JEAN. THAT WASN'T YOU.

OH, SCOTT, I-I CAN'T LOOK.





THE PLANETS WERE, FORTUNATELY, **UNINHABITED**. BUT WHAT OF NEXT TIME 2

REMAINING **INSIDE** JEAN GREY'S BODY, THRILLING TO **NEW** PHYSICAL SENSATIONS, THE PHOENIX'S **HUNGER** WILL GROW.

SOON A **SINGLE** STAR WILL NOT SATIATE HER. SHE WILL CONSUME **GALAXIES** LIKE THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL THAT SPAWNED HER.

THE PHOENIX IS **700** POWERFUL! ONCE SHE EXISTED **ONLY** TO GUARD THE CRYSTAL. NOW SHE LIVES ONLY TO **EXPERIENCE** NEW SENSATIONS.

SHE IS A **GOD** WITH THE EMOTIONS OF A **CHILD**!



BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, I FOUGHT THE PHOENIX ON THE ASTRAL PLANE. SHE IS **SUBDUED**--AND WILL HARM **NO ONE**.

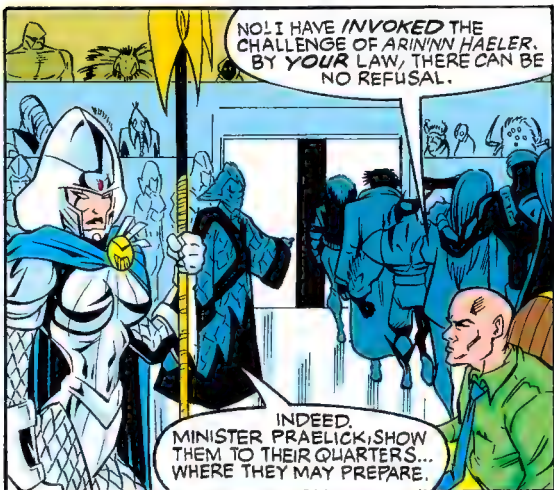
**TRUST** ME.



BY THE STARS, CHARLES, YOU KNOW I **CANNOT**! AS LONG AS SHE EXISTS WITHIN JEAN GREY--IN WHATEVER STATE.

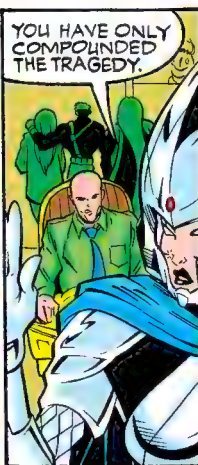
SHE IS A **THREAT** TO ALL WHO LIVE.

**SURRENDER** HER NOW!



NO! I HAVE **INVOKED** THE CHALLENGE OF ARIN'NN HAEER. BY **YOUR** LAW, THERE CAN BE NO REFUSAL.

INDEED, MINISTER PRAELICK, SHOW THEM TO THEIR QUARTERS... WHERE THEY MAY PREPARE.



YOU HAVE ONLY COMPOUNDED THE TRAGEDY.

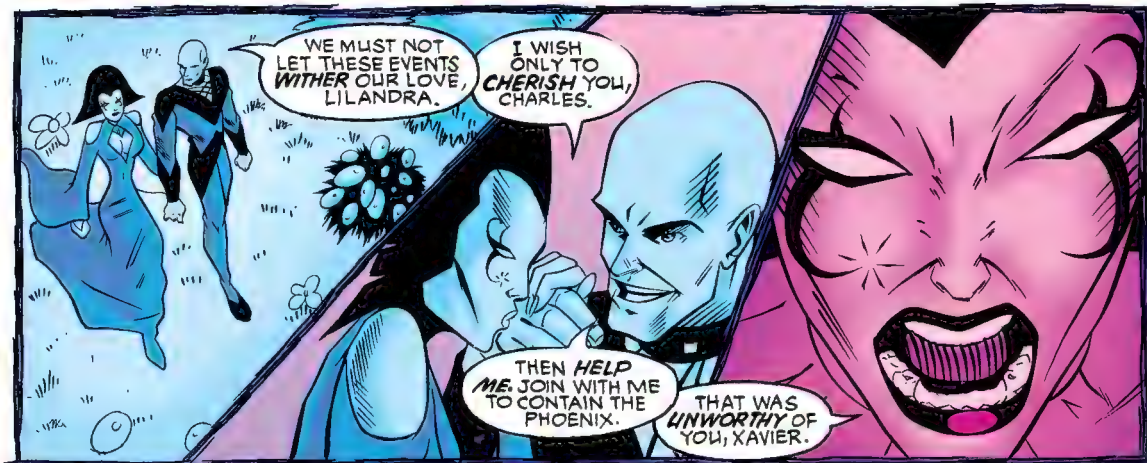


I FEAR YOU WILL LIVE TO **REGRET** WHAT YOU HAVE DONE THIS DAY.

I MUST REACH YOU SOMEHOW.



LET OUR **MINDS** BEAS **ONE**. WALK WITH ME ON THE ASTRAL PLANE.



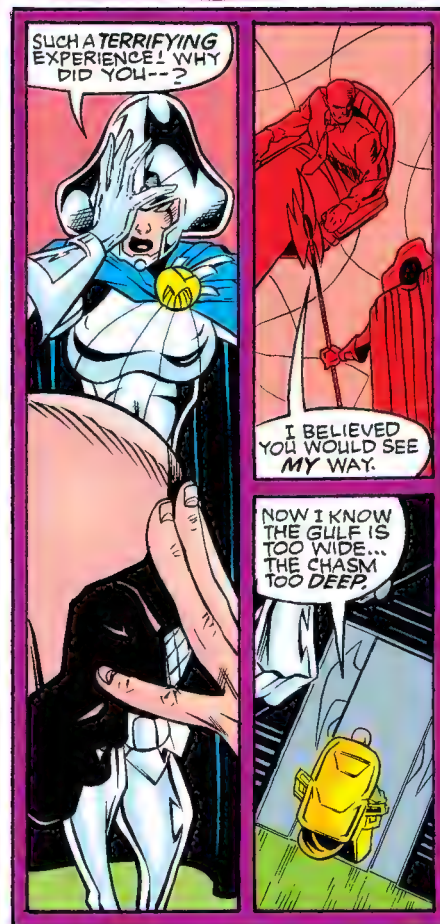
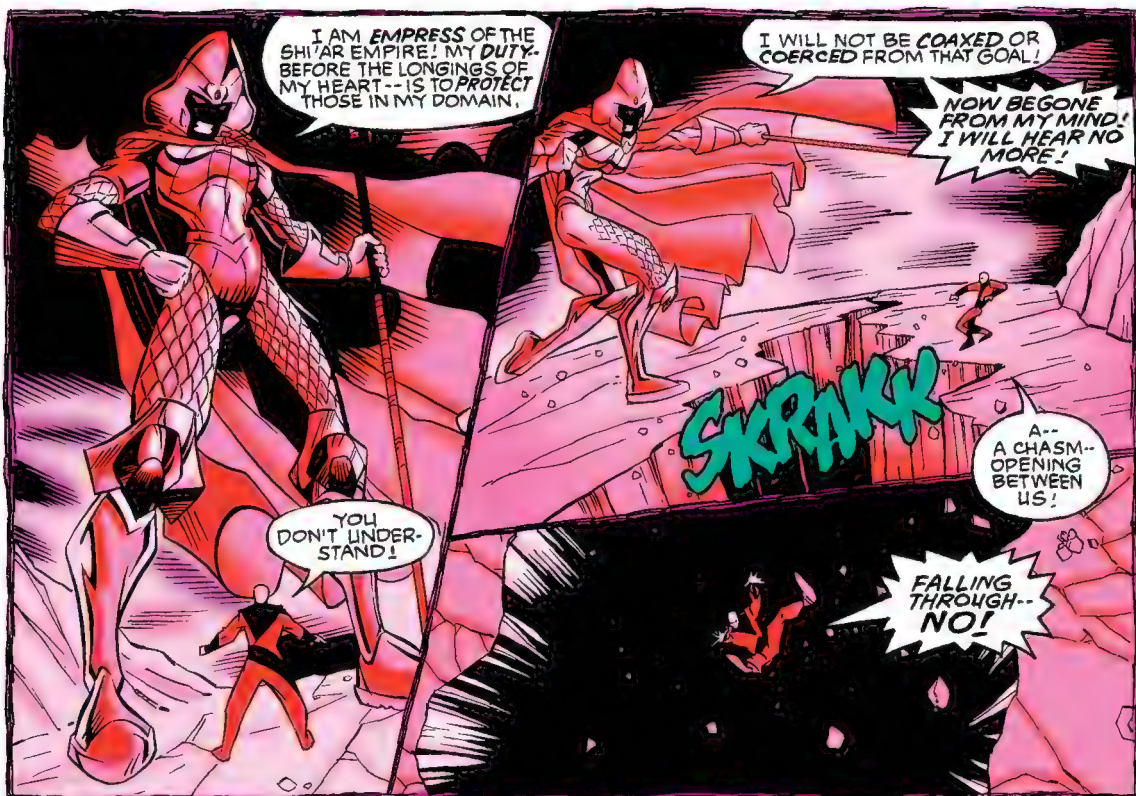
WE MUST NOT LET THESE EVENTS **WITHER** OUR LOVE, LILANDRA.

I WISH ONLY TO **CHERISH** YOU, CHARLES.

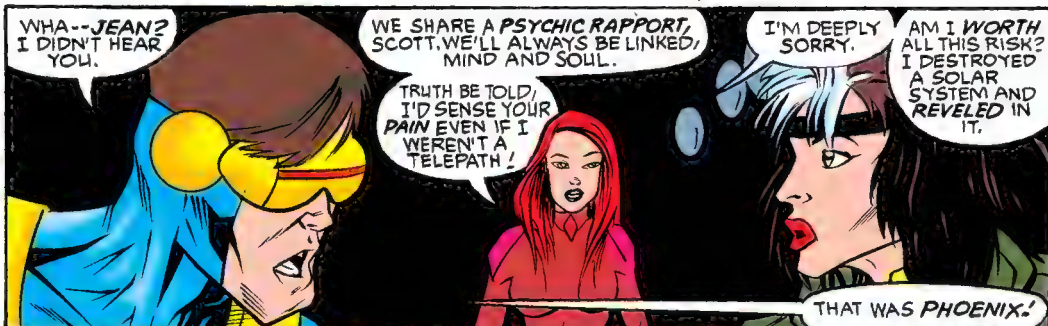
THEN **HELP** ME JOIN WITH ME TO CONTAIN THE PHOENIX.

THAT WAS **UNWORTHY** OF YOU, XAVIER.









WHA--JEAN?  
I DIDN'T HEAR  
YOU.

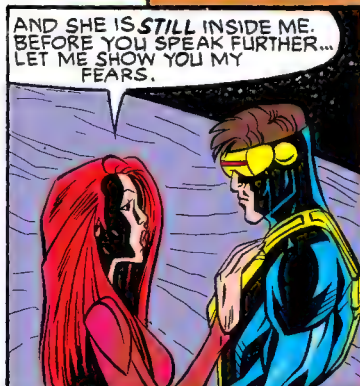
WE SHARE A **PSYCHIC RAPPORT**,  
SCOTT. WE'LL ALWAYS BE LINKED,  
MIND AND SOUL.

TRUTH BE TOLD,  
I'D SENSE YOUR  
**PAIN** EVEN IF I  
WEREN'T A  
TELEPATH!

I'M DEEPLY  
SORRY.

AM I WORTH  
ALL THIS RISK?  
I DESTROYED  
A SOLAR  
SYSTEM AND  
REVELED IN  
IT.

THAT WAS **PHOENIX!**



AND SHE IS **STILL** INSIDE ME.  
BEFORE YOU SPEAK FURTHER...  
LET ME SHOW YOU MY  
FEARS.

LET ME  
ENTER YOUR  
MIND.



"THAT IS OUR SUN  
YOU SEE, SCOTT... **OUR**  
STAR SYSTEM WHICH THE  
PHOENIX APPROACHES..."

"... SMILING EVILLY  
AS SHE ANTICIPATES  
HER NEXT ACT."



"SHE **PLUNGES** INTO THE  
SUN'S HEART, LOSING HER-  
SELF IN THE NUCLEAR FIRE!"

"SOON, IN A  
MASSIVE BURST,  
OUR SUN GOES  
NOVA!"

"ALL OF  
YOU WATCH  
FROM THE  
X-MANSION'S  
WAR-ROOM--"

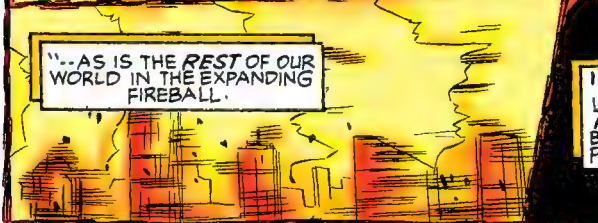
"-- AND YOU ARE  
INCINERATED--"



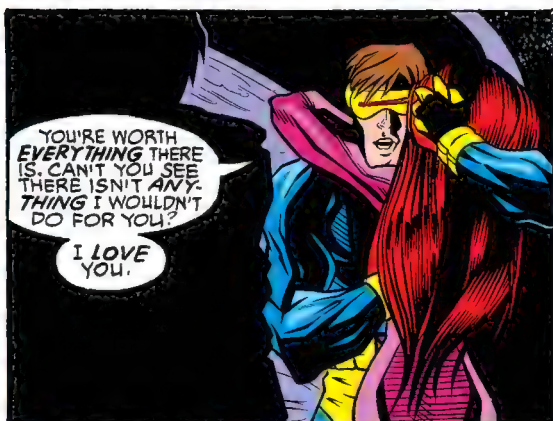
"-- AS IS THE REST OF OUR  
WORLD IN THE EXPANDING  
FIREBALL."

"THEN THERE IS NOTHING  
LEFT BUT THE **CHARRED**  
**REMAINS** OF THE ONCE  
BLUE AND BEAUTIFUL  
PLANET WE CALLED HOME..."

"... AND THE  
PHOENIX IS  
SUPREME  
OVER ALL!"







**XA** SHORT TIME LATER IN THE SHIP'S TRANSPORTER CHAMBER.





**A**N INSTANT  
LATER...

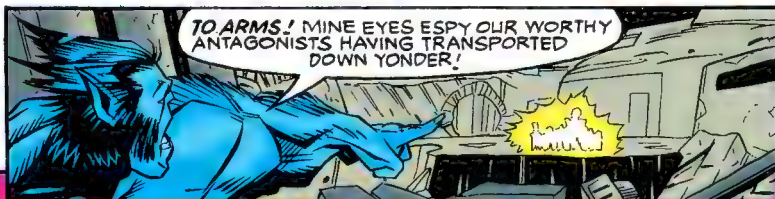
Whoah! AH DECLARE--A CITY--  
RIGHT SMACK DAB IN THE  
MIDDLE O' THE MOON!

AT LEAST DE RUINS OF ONE, THERE  
MEANS DERE WAS A CIVILIZATION ON DIS  
ROCK LONG BEFORE MAN LANDED.

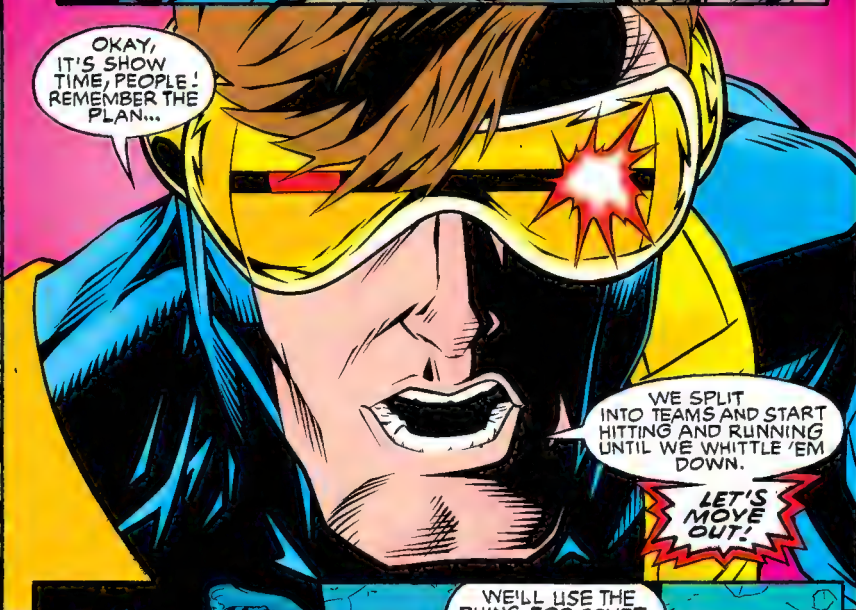
KIND O'  
HUMBLIN'  
NON?



TO ARMS! MINE EYES ESPY OUR WORTHY  
ANTAGONISTS HAVING TRANSPORTED  
DOWN YONDER!



OKAY,  
IT'S SHOW  
TIME, PEOPLE!  
REMEMBER THE  
PLAN...



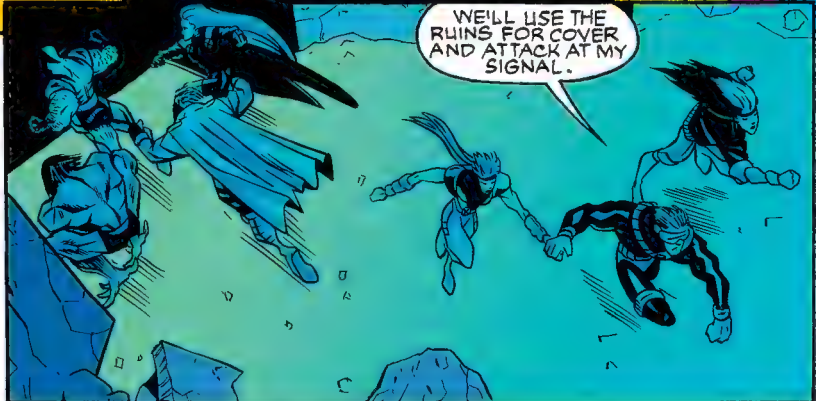
WE SPLIT  
INTO TEAMS AND START  
HITTING AND RUNNING  
UNTIL WE WHITTLE 'EM  
DOWN.

LET'S  
MOVE  
OUT!

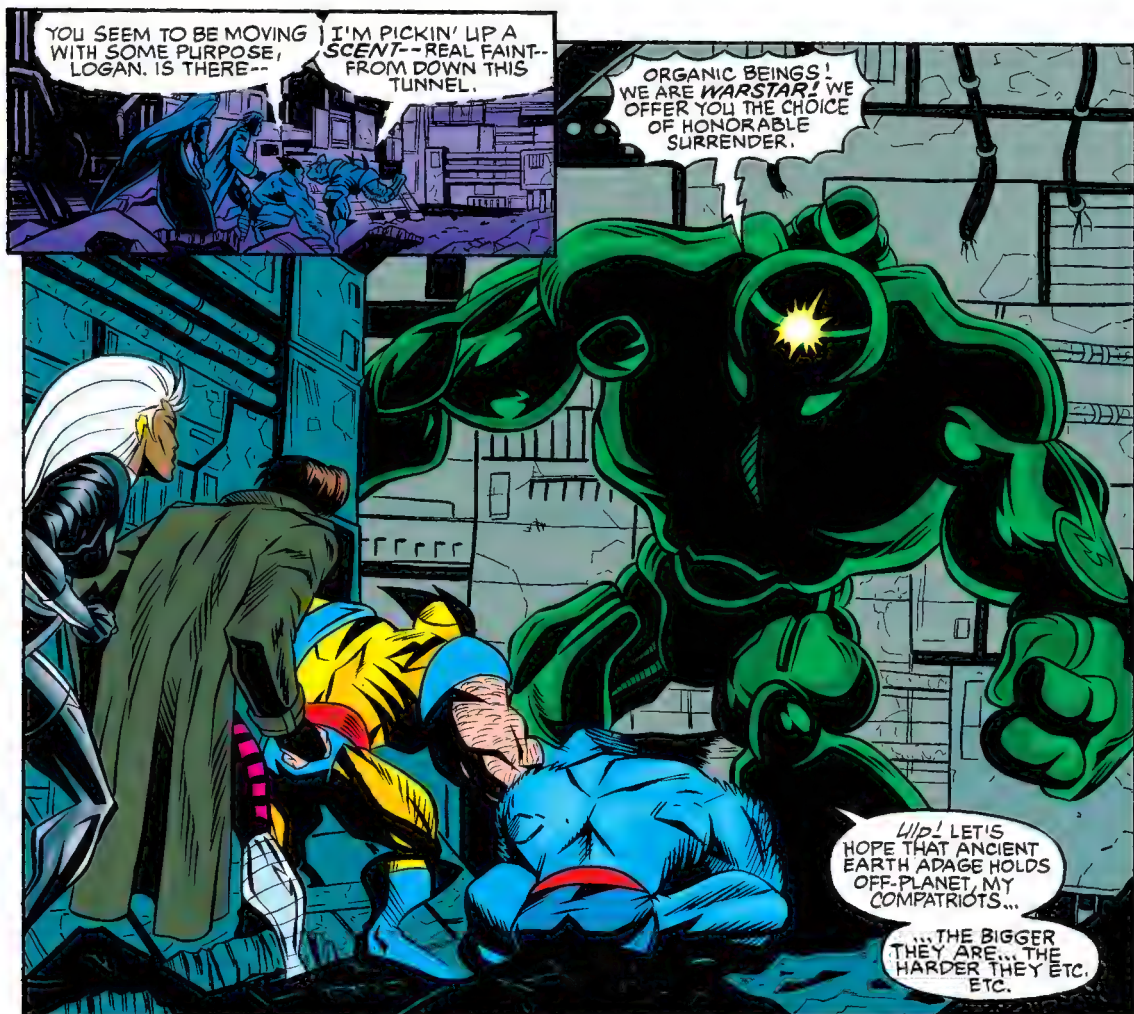
Sniff! 'TIS  
AIR, MY BOYOS...  
SUITABLE FOR  
RESPIRATION AND  
BALLOON INFLATION.  
I PRESUME.



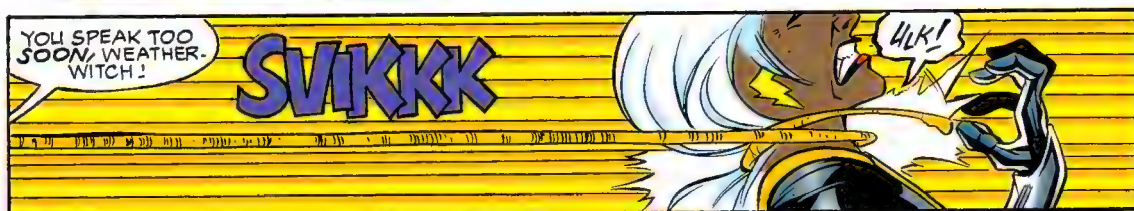
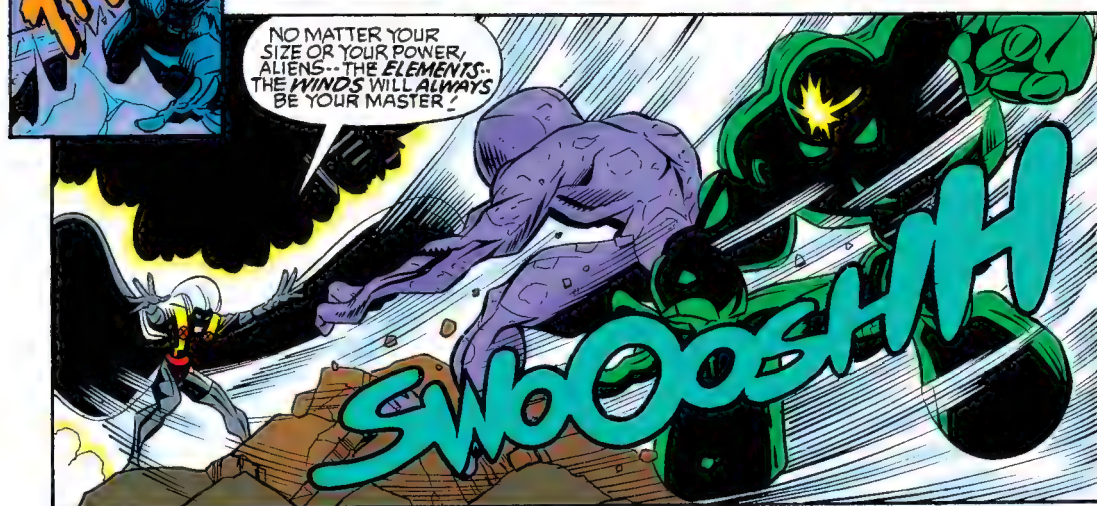
WE'LL USE THE  
RUINS FOR COVER  
AND ATTACK AT MY  
SIGNAL.



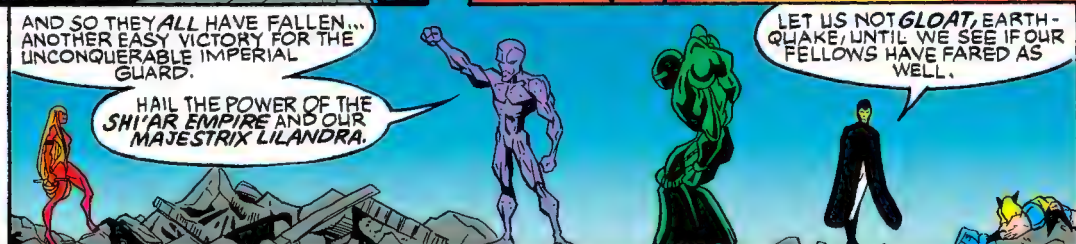
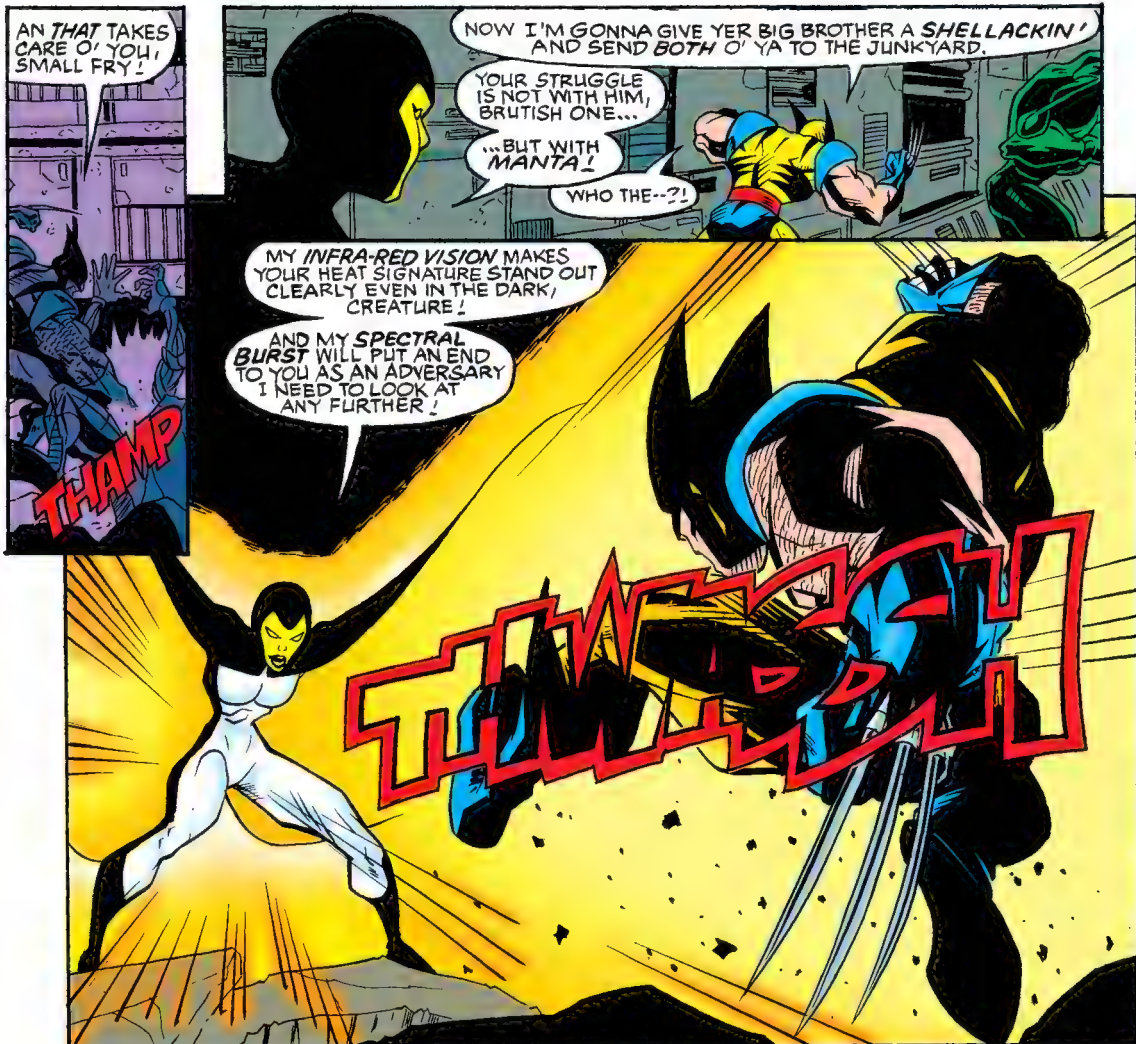




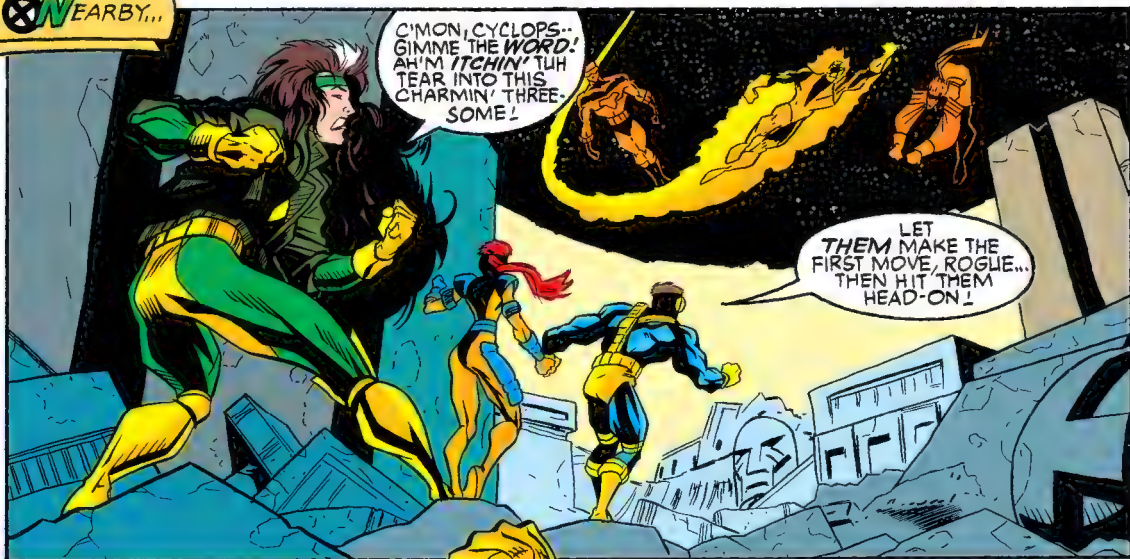






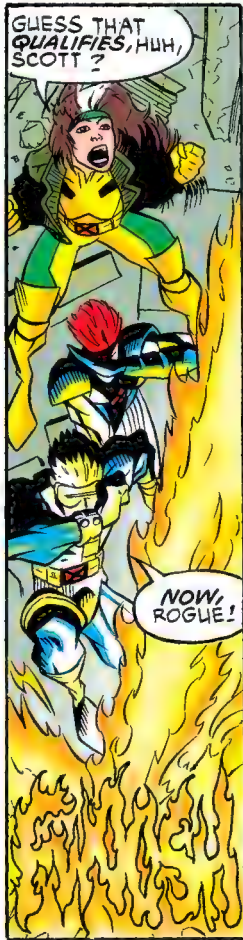






C'MON, CYCLOPS--  
GIMME THE **WORD!**  
AH'M **ITCHIN'** TUH  
TEAR INTO THIS  
CHARMIN' THREE-  
SOME!

LET  
THEM MAKE THE  
FIRST MOVE, ROGUE...  
THEN HIT THEM  
HEAD-ON!



GUESS THAT  
**QUALIFIES**, HUH,  
SCOTT?

NOW,  
ROGUE!

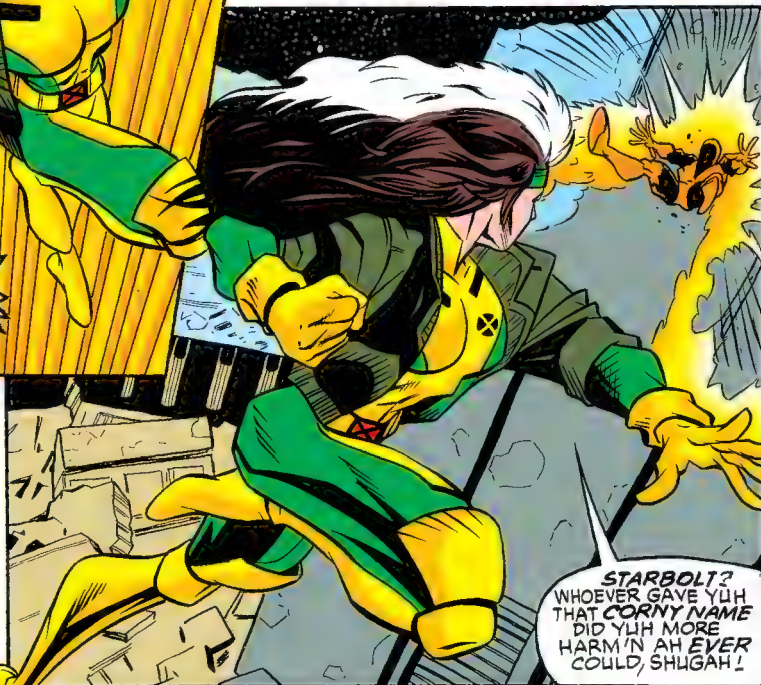


AH  
HEAR  
YUH!



COME TUH MAMA,  
MATCHSTICK!

GUKE YOU  
GOSD  
CANNOT HARM  
STARBOLT!



STARBOLT?  
WHOEVER GAVE YUH  
THAT **CORNY NAME**  
DID YUH MORE  
HARM'N AH EVER  
COULD, SHUGAH!



WE TAKE NO **JOY** IN THIS  
BATTLE, EARTH-SPAWN.  
WHAT WE DO IS BORN  
BUT OF DUTY.

BUT FOR  
THAT **INSULT**  
I SHALL  
**INCINERATE**  
YOU--

-- AND I  
WILL DO SO WITH  
GREAT PLEASURE!





AH WAS JUST  
GETTIN' WARM--  
UNINH! MAH  
BRAIN!

I ASSUME  
THAT  
APHORISM  
IS MEANT TO  
AMUSE.

IT DOES NOT.

YOU  
KNOW THE  
POWER OF  
GLADIATOR IS  
UNSURPASSED  
IN THE COSMOS!  
I AM THE  
BRINGER OF YOUR  
DESTRUCTION,  
MUTANT!

Wh-Oh!  
OUTTA  
THE FRYIN'  
PAN...

CAN'T  
THINK--  
GETTIN'  
DIZZY...  
FALLIN'

ORACLE'S  
PSYCHIC  
BLAST WILL  
SUBDUE HER,  
STARBOLT!

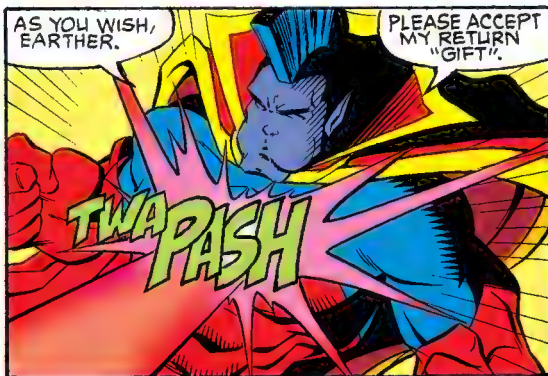
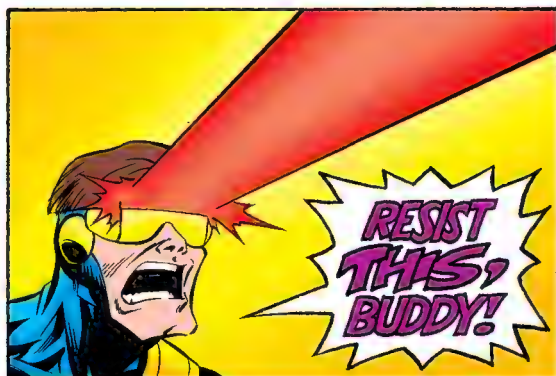
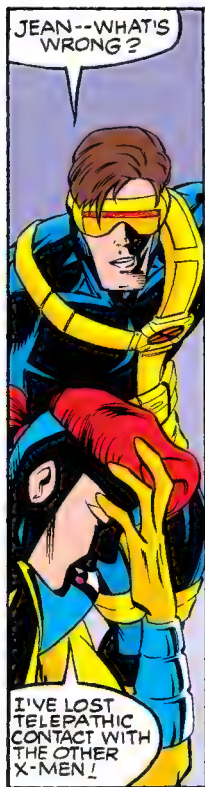
WUNK

AHHH!  
COME ON, BUZZ-  
CUT! GIVE A GAL  
A BREAK!

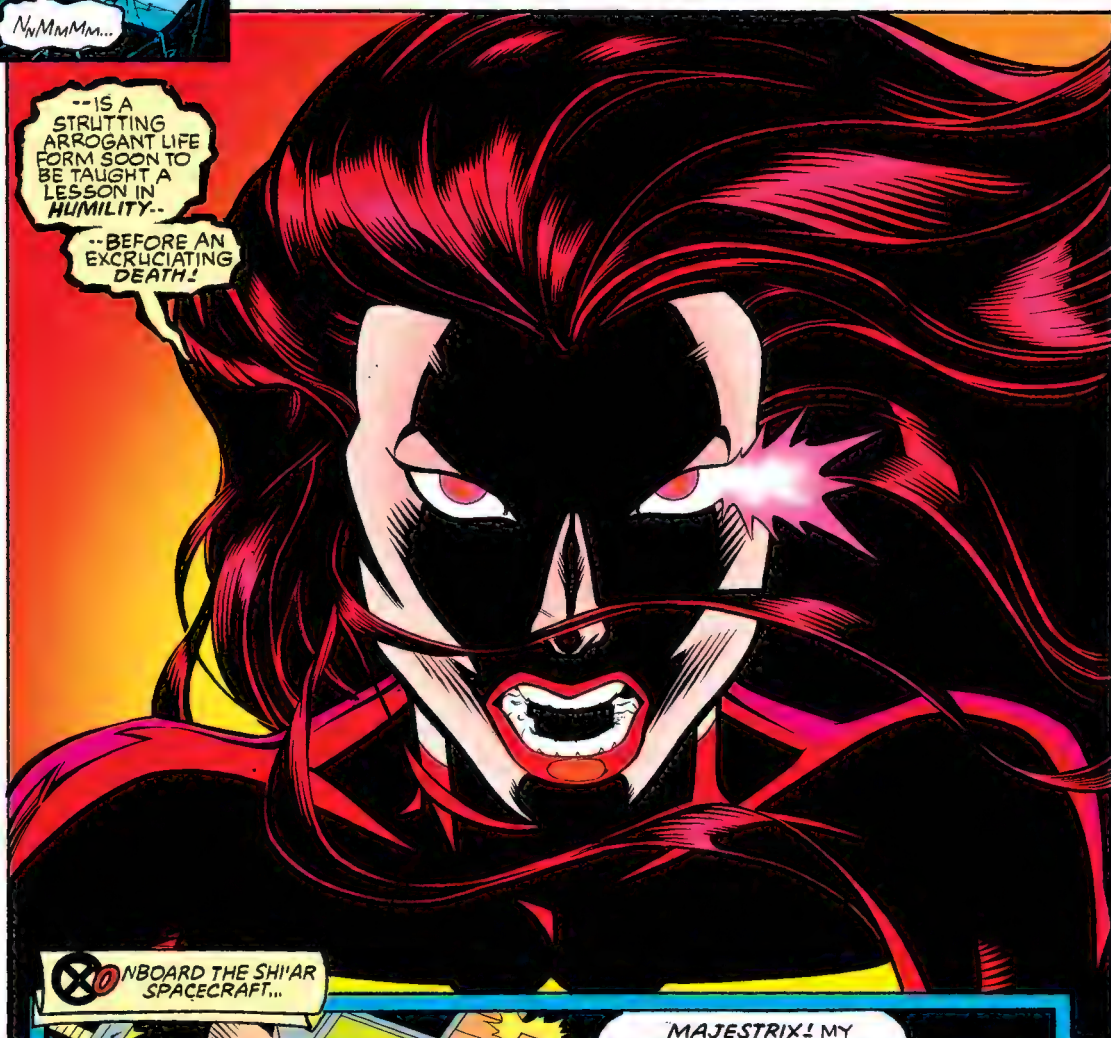
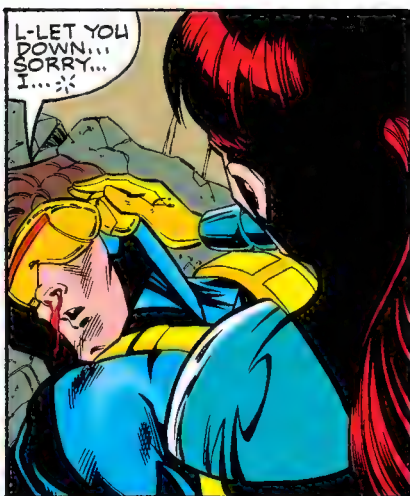
TAPP

ANOTHER  
PHRASE WHOSE  
HUMOR ESCAPES  
ME.

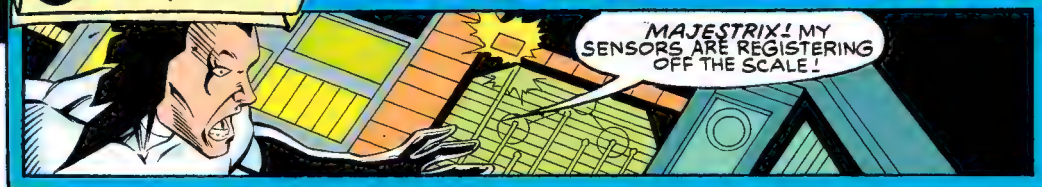








ONBOARD THE SHI'AR SPACECRAFT...





RAISE THE DEFENSIVE  
SCREENS AND GO TO  
PLAN OMEGA!

PUT THE WEAPONS  
ON-LINE AND FIRE  
AT WILL WHEN  
TARGET IS PIN-  
POINTED!

YES,  
MILADY.

!LILANDRA WAS RIGHT!  
THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR...  
BUT I MUST STOP THE  
PHOENIX ENTITY.

FOR  
YOUR BETRAYAL  
OF THE SHI'AR  
EMPIRE--

--FOR YOUR  
ABANDONMENT OF  
THE MIKRAAN CRYSTAL  
WHICH YOU WERE  
BOUND TO PROTECT  
FOR ETERNITY...

...SUFFER  
NOW THE JUDGMENT  
OF GLADIATOR AND  
THE IMPERIAL  
GUARD.

HEAR ME,  
CYCLOPS. YOU MUST  
PUT YOUR PERSONAL  
FEELINGS ASIDE... AND  
DESTROY THE PHOENIX  
BEFORE SHE FULLY  
ENERGIZES! FOR THE  
SAKE OF THE  
UNIVERSE, YOU  
MUST!

H-HOW  
CAN I?

REALLY!  
SUCH POMP AND  
CIRCUMSTANCE  
PRECEDING SO  
FEEBLE AN  
ASSAULT!

YOUR FISTS--  
YOUR RAGE--  
ARE AS  
NOTHING TO  
MY MIGHT!

ARE YOU  
QUITE FINISHED?





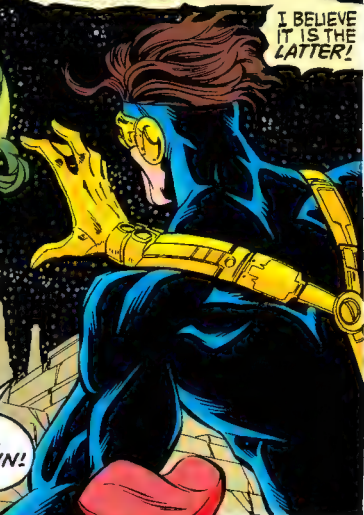
IS THAT LUDICROUS FACE  
SOME SHI'AR PLOY TO  
CATCH YOUR ENEMY  
UNAWARES?

OR IS IT THE LOOK OF A BEWILDERED  
CHILD ABOUT TO HAVE ITS NECK  
SNAPPED?

I BELIEVE  
IT IS THE  
LATTER!



JEAN--  
PHOENIX--  
PUT HIM DOWN!  
PLEASE!

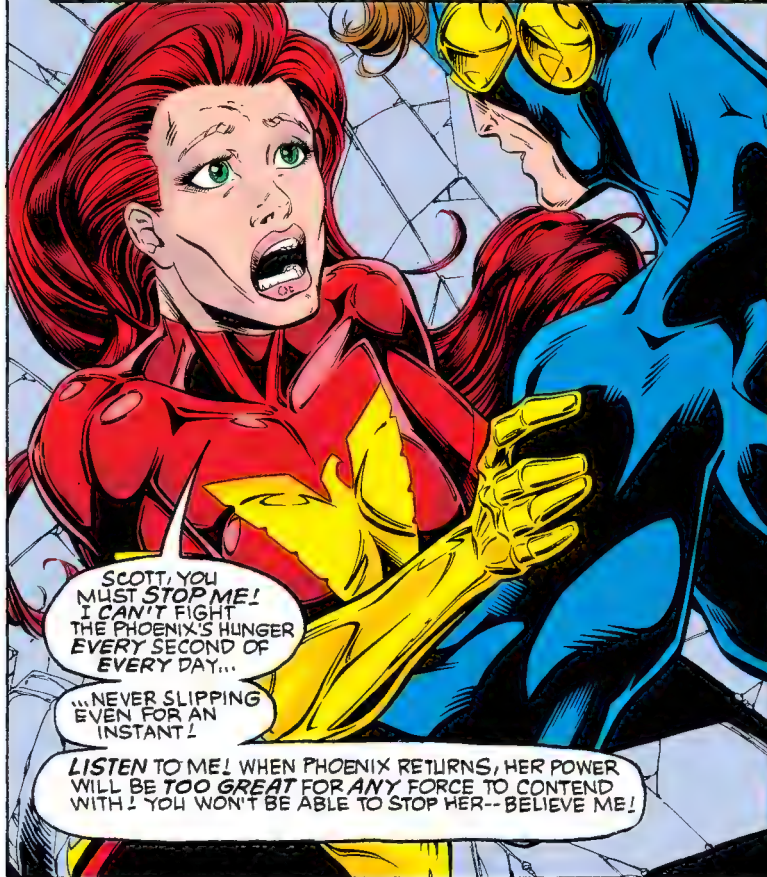
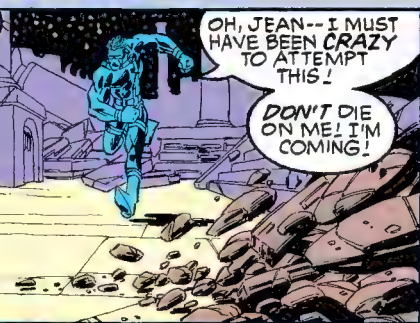
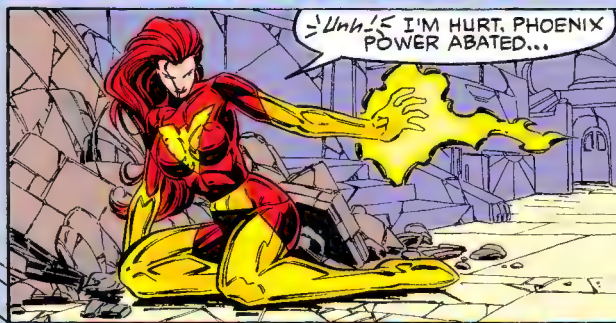
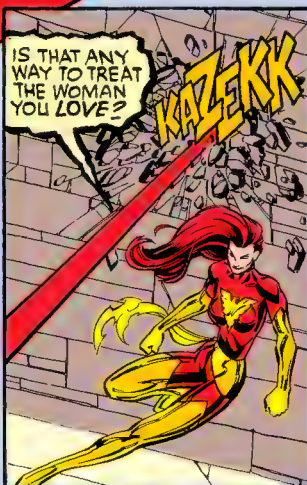


VERY WELL, DID  
YOU HAVE SOMETHING  
ELSE IN MIND,  
CYCLOPS?

WOULD YOU  
PREFER I TORTURE  
HIM AT LENGTH  
BEFORE HIS FINAL  
HURRAH?

I IMAGINE  
YOU WOULD ENJOY  
HIS SCREAMS--SEEING  
HOW HE HUMILIATED  
YOU ONLY MOMENTS  
AGO.







AH HA HA  
HAAAAA!  
OF COURSE  
YOU HAVEN'T  
THE WILL--  
WEAKLING!

AND I PLAYED  
UPON YOUR  
PATHETIC HUMAN  
FRAILTIES--EX-  
PLOITED YOUR  
"LOVE" FOR THE  
CREATURE WHOSE  
MORTAL SHELL  
I INHABIT!

LOVE  
ISN'T A WEAKNESS!  
IT'S THE GREATEST  
**STRENGTH** THAT  
EXISTS BETWEEN  
US!

FIGHT HER CONTROL,  
JEAN! SHOW HER  
WHO IS **TRULY**  
THE STRONGER  
PERSONALITY.

MY SENSORS  
FLARED BRIEFLY  
AGAIN, MAJESTRIX--  
BUT HAVE NOW GONE  
BACK TO NORMAL  
PARAMETERS.

THESE READINGS TELL  
ME JEAN GREY HAS  
TAKEN CONTROL AGAIN,  
WHICH MEANS THE  
PHOENIX IS **VULNERABLE!**

THEN WE STRIKE  
**NOW**--WITH ALL  
THE WEAPONRY AT  
OUR COMMAND!  
DUELS OF HONOR  
BE **CURSED!**

**THAMP**

IT'S FOR THE BEST THIS WAY,  
MY LOVE. I CAN'T KEEP THE  
PHOENIX UNDER CONTROL  
ANY LONGER.

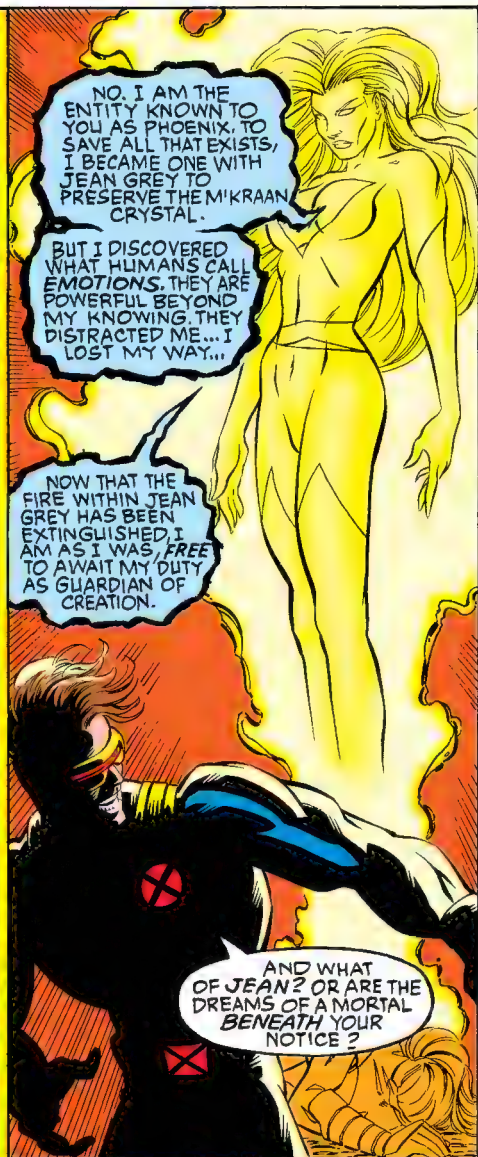
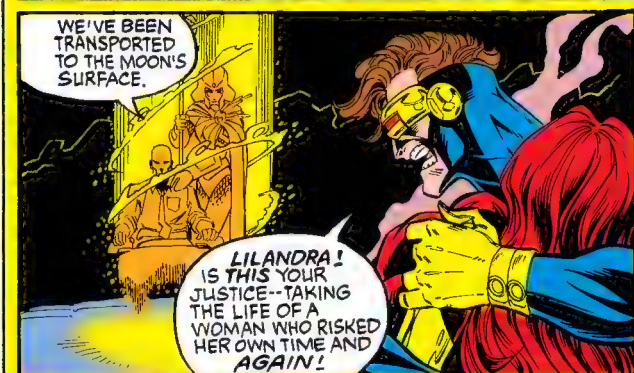
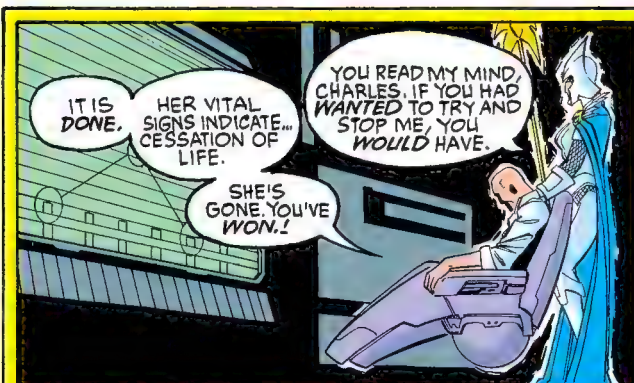
YOU KNOW I'LL  
BE WITH YOU **ALWAYS**,  
SCOTT...YOU AND ALL  
THE X-MEN. WHAT WE  
HAVE, NOT EVEN **DEATH**  
CAN STEAL.

WHAT  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT, JEAN? WHAT  
ARE YOU **DOING?**









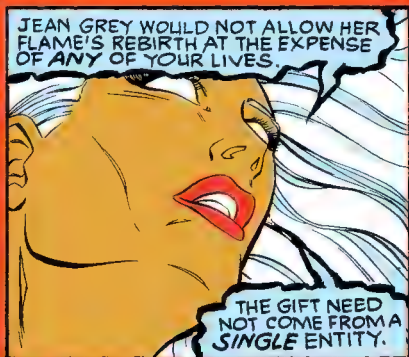




THEN TAKE  
*MINE!*

NO, CYKE. YOU AN' JEANNIE--YOU  
GOT SOMETHIN' TOGETHER.

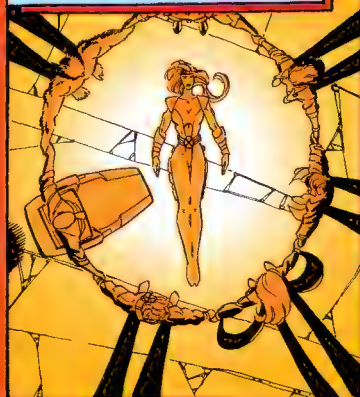
LET ME DO IT.



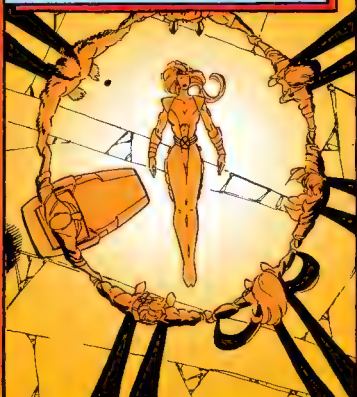
JEAN GREY WOULD NOT ALLOW HER  
FLAME'S REBIRTH AT THE EXPENSE  
OF ANY OF YOUR LIVES.

THE GIFT NEED  
NOT COME FROM A  
SINGLE ENTITY.

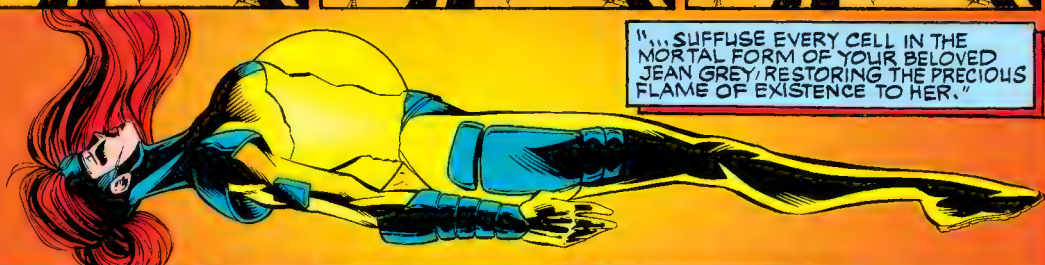
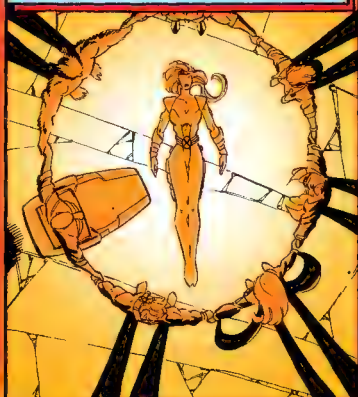
"A SMALLER PORTION FROM  
MANY IS POSSIBLE. FORM A  
CIRCLE AROUND HER AND  
JOIN HANDS."



"NOW I SHALL COME AMONG  
YOU--PASS THROUGH YOU,  
GATHERING YOUR PRIMAL  
ESSENCES..."



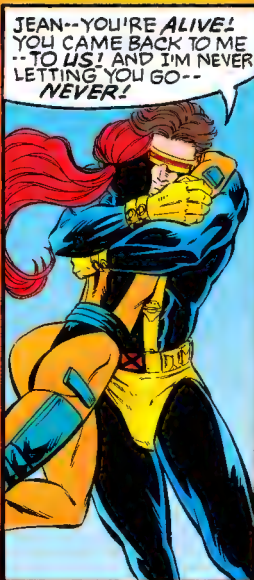
"...FUSING THEM INTO A SINGLE  
LIFE SPARK THAT WILL GROW  
AND GROW WITH YOUR LOVE  
FOR HER..."



"...SUFFUSE EVERY CELL IN THE  
MORTAL FORM OF YOUR BELOVED  
JEAN GREY, RESTORING THE PRECIOUS  
FLAME OF EXISTENCE TO HER."



S-SCOTT.  
IS THAT  
YOU?



JEAN--YOU'RE ALIVE!  
YOU CAME BACK TO ME  
--TO US! AND I'M NEVER  
LETTING YOU GO--  
NEVER!



X-MEN, THE TASK  
IS COMPLETED. IT  
IS TIME!





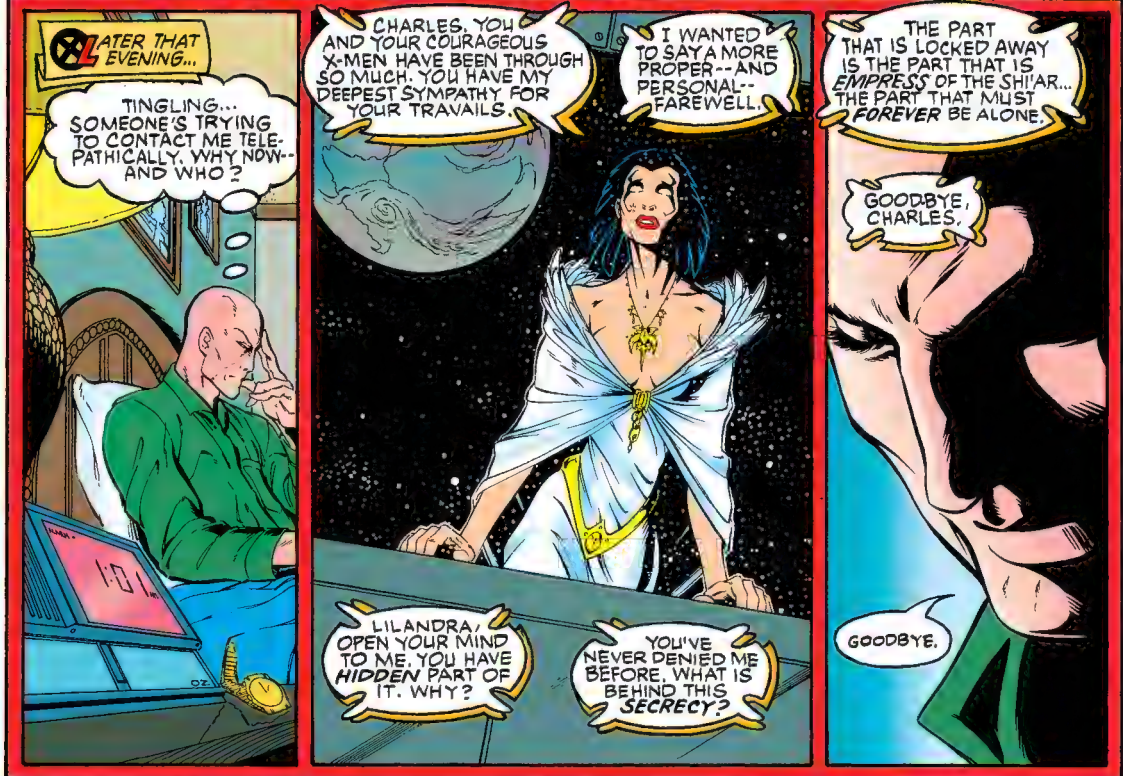
WHA--? WE'RE BACK IN OUR DIGS-- THE X-MANSION!

APPARENTLY, THE PHOENIX WILL NOW RESUME HER PLACE AS GUARDIAN OF THE COSMOS... THANK THE GODDESS.

CAN THE NIGHTMARE *REALLY* BE OVER, SCOTT? AM I REALLY *FREE* OF THE PHOENIX ONCE AND FOR ALL?

AN' WE GET DE FREE TICKET CROSS-COUNTRY. ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH, *CHERE*.

YOU'RE IN MY ARMS, JEAN-- SAFE AND ALIVE. THAT'S ANSWER *ENOUGH* FOR THIS X-MAN.



**L**ATER THAT EVENING...

TINGLING... SOMEONE'S TRYING TO CONTACT ME TELEPATHICALLY. WHY NOW-- AND WHO?

CHARLES, YOU AND YOUR COURAGEOUS X-MEN HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH. YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY FOR YOUR TRAVAILS.

I WANTED TO SAY A MORE PROPER-- AND PERSONAL-- FAREWELL.

THE PART THAT IS LOCKED AWAY IS THE PART THAT IS *EMPRESS* OF THE SHI'AR... THE PART THAT MUST *FOREVER* BE ALONE.

GOODBYE, CHARLES.

LILANDRA, OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME. YOU HAVE HIDDEN PART OF IT. WHY?

YOU'VE NEVER DENIED ME BEFORE. WHAT IS BEHIND THIS *SECRECY*?

GOODBYE.







# MUTANT ANIMATION

## THE X-MEN'S TELEVISION SERIES

**MARVEL AGE:** Okay, Bob. How about we start with the basics. How long will the animated show run and who's going to be working on the series?

**BOB HARRAS:** The show will run for the 1992/1993 broadcast season, and hopefully will be picked up again for 1993/1994. Saban Entertainment is the animation studio in charge of getting the show made and, through Graz Entertainment, is responsible for the scripts and storyboards. Pre and post production will be done in the U.S. and Canada, and the animation (the drawing of the cells) will be done in Japan and Korea at a studio named AKOM.

**MA:** And it airs September —

**BH:** The tentative date is September 12, 1992 which is the opening of the 1992/1993 Fox broadcast season.

**MA:** Now, you're acting as an editor on this project?

**BH:** Right. It's my job to review all plots, scripts, voices and character models, as well as insure that the show is consistent with the overall tone and direction of the X-MEN comics.

**MA:** And Joe Calamari, Marvel's Executive Vice President is —

**BH:** Joe is like "mission control" for Marvel. He makes sure that my comments, Stan Lee's comments, and FOX Broadcasting's comments are all given to Saban. He tries to work out any conflicts that arise as quickly as possible so that production isn't delayed. Joe is also involved with the business affairs people at FOX and SABAN so he knows what each of our respective obligations are, which keeps us from going off on tangents.

**MA:** Anyone else from Marvel, or elsewhere, involved in this project?

**BH:** Yes — Stan Lee is very involved on behalf of Marvel and Sidney Iwanter on behalf of FOX. I normally discuss my thoughts with Stan and Sidney, and then Stan picks up the project with the storyboards. Since Stan and Sidney are in California, they can meet with Will

Meugniot, the supervising producer, and SABAN easier than I.

**MA:** Putting it together...?

**BH:** Okay, putting it together. First, Joe and Stan sold the idea to FOX to do a show. Then Marvel picked SABAN to produce the show for FOX. After that, a "bible" and 13 episode story overview were prepared which Tom DeFalco, Marvel's Editor in Chief, and I went over for approval of the 13 different story arcs. From these arcs, we get plots for each episode which we then talk over with Eric Lewald, the story editor out in L.A., and he incorporates our notes into his work. Scripts, storyboards, models, voices, etc. follow from these plots.

**I'd say they've taken 99.9 percent from the books.**

**MA:** Backing up a little bit in the order of how things came about for the series... you flew to California to pick the characters — which characters, Bob —

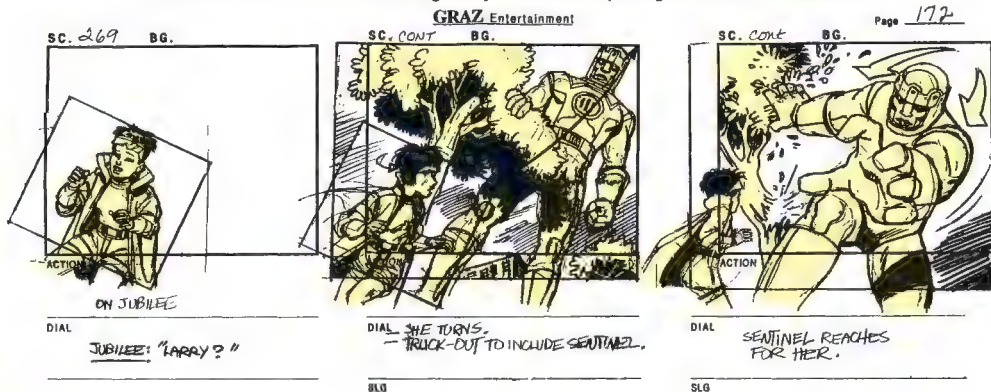
**BH:** I flew to California for a one day meeting with the representatives of SABAN and FOX. We wanted to get the most up-to-date characters, so I was pushing for characters like Gambit and Jubilee — characters like Bishop, who they hadn't heard of in L.A.

On the whole, everyone in the series is someone who appeared in the books. Magneto's going to be in there. Sunfire, The Blob as well. I'd say they've taken 99.9% from the books.

**MA:** Cool.

**BH:** People like Wolverine and Cyclops were natural choices, Rogue was very popular, Professor X... Some characters that are important to the X-Men — they felt they would be put on a back burner, which was surprising. Jean Grey, the Beast, and Archangel — those characters won't appear in every episode. They just wanted to get as many X-Men out there on the show as possible.

All sketches included here are the rough storyboards used in plotting the X-Men animated series.





and doing that meant some had to go to a 'b' team type situation.

**MA:** Who's the team leader, Bob?

**BH:** Who's the leader, Suzanne?

Um, it's Storm — no, I'm sorry — Cyclops is the leader. There's an episode dealing with Storm's coming of age as a leader.

**MA:** About the timeline for the project, like when it got started —

**BH:** The project started in December 1991 and I heard about it in January and flew out at the end of January.

**MA:** Did they show you examples of their style of animation?

**BH:** No, what I saw out in L.A. were possibilities — film clips of different ways of taking this project but I didn't see anything specifically related to the X-Men show. We saw computer graphics they were thinking of using, background techniques, etc.

## Cable's actually going to appear in two episodes.

**MA:** Okay, then you're back at the office. How closely tied is the TV series to the comic series?

**BH:** Margaret Loesch is the head of the Fox Children's Network and she wants this to be very much like the comic book. She knows the comics are very successful and she wants to duplicate that as much as possible on TV. Of course, in translating there's going to be some differences, but their goal is to maintain a close connection with the books — that's why they're using someone like Bishop, because he's very big in the books — that's why they want to put Cable in. Cable's actually going to appear in two episodes.

**MA:** Would you say, for the series, that they have adapted different sagas, like the Dark Phoenix Saga — that they've taken "chunks" from X-Men continuity —

**BH:** What they've done for the first few episodes is taken a whole overview of the X-Men and tried to convey it to the viewers who have never heard of the X-Men. (phone rings) Scott, (Lobdell, who's in the office reading over some script notations Bob has made on the script for the next X-MEN issue) you want to get that?

**SCOTT:** Sure, Bob. (laughter)

**BH:** The introduction of Bishop is very similar to what we've done in our books. There is an introduction to the Morlocks and Callisto which is very, very similar to what was done in the (UNCANNY) X-MEN when they were intro-

duced way back when. Other sequences have been adapted. Like Muir Island — the way it appears on TV will be different from the island we see in the books, but only slightly so.

**MA:** Any crossovers? We've got Cable, so far. How about Spider-Man?

**BH:** No, no. Cable is the only character right now who doesn't appear in the X-MEN book, per se, who will be in the series.

**MA:** Okay. You've got some of the stories down now. Next came the approving of the character sketches, right?

**BH:** Right. GRAZ Entertainment sent in sketches for the show. These sketches are usually done on a simpler level than we do here for the comic books, and we make sure they followed the basic concept of our characters. There were things like Jean Grey's hair which, for some reason, they wanted to change for the series, so we got about 6 or 7 different hairstyles for Jean and I had to pick, and Stan had to pick, and other people had to pick what style was best.

**MA:** People have asked about the Wolverine costume.

**BH:** The Wolverine costume will be the new "old" costume — the costume he's currently being seen in, the blue and yellow one. They want to keep the TV show current with the books. That's why I went out to L.A. They didn't want the series to show up on TV and have the fans say, "This isn't how the book is — these characters don't appear in the book." They didn't want to put Kitty Pryde in because Kitty Pryde hasn't been in the X-Men for 5 years.

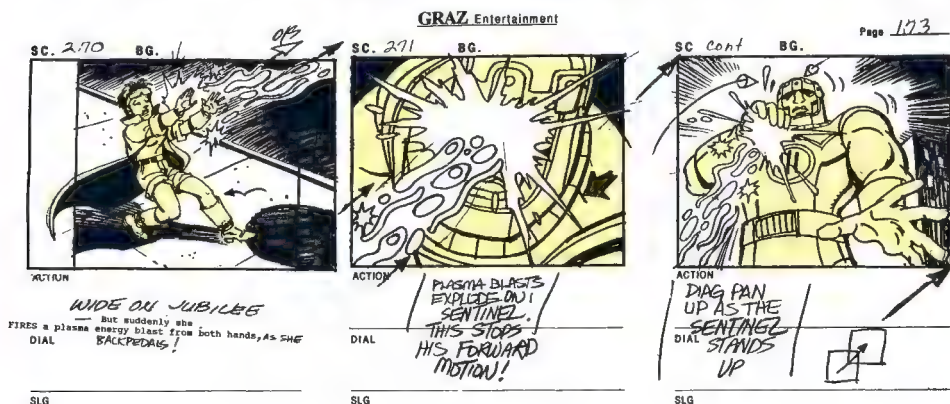
**MA:** Okay. What about the characters' voices?

**BH:** We received many audition tapes, and had to pick the voices which best fit the characters. We have had conference calls involving 6 or 8 people — the casting people in Canada, the L.A. people, everyone putting in their two cents on which voices they liked, and we've come up with a consensus on eight or ten of the voices, so far.

I'd say the hardest voices to pick were Wolverine's, Storm's, and Professor X's. The easiest were probably Gambit's, Cyclops's, Magneto's, and the Beast's.

**MA:** And how about the theme song? Same basic process?

**BH:** Theme song — okay — we've gotten several — I think 16 or so theme songs ranging from heavy metal to commercial TV jingles and we've finally picked one. Sidney Iwanter, from FOX, thought this show should be skewed (as they say in TV terms) to older viewers. He wanted younger kids to understand it, but he didn't want to be





condescending. He didn't want it to be a typical Saturday morning TV show theme, so that's why the music is very important.



The Steve Lightle cover for the first issue of the monthly X-MEN ANIMATED SERIES comic book.

MA: Are there going to be any lyrics beyond X-Men, X-Men, X-Men... (laughter)

BH: As far as I know, no lyrics. That could change.

MA: There are no writers from the comic books working on the TV series, right?

BH: Wrong — both Larry Houston and Will Meugniot used to write for Marvel. And the other writers seem to

be familiar with the stories. (Enter Wolverine writer Larry Hama.) Hello, Larry!

MA: Is there continuity between the episodes?

BH: Yes — all thirteen episodes are linked. The Beast gets captured by the U.S. government because of a situation in the first episode and his trial — his whole arrest — becomes a theme for the entire series which wraps up in the 13th episode, so there is a flow from week to week, which is, again, what they're trying to do — maintain that comic book feel as closely as possible.

MA: Any particular storylines you liked a lot.

BH: What I liked a lot was the introduction of Callisto because it came right from the books. They did a good job with that. Oh, they're all fun and exciting. Larry, (Hama) say something.

LARRY: Is this public radio, NPR? (laughter)

...For the first few episodes (they've) taken a whole overview of the X-Men and tried to convey it to the viewers who have never heard of the X-Men.

MA: Will you get to see a finished product before it airs?

BH: I hope so. I want another trip to L.A. (laughter)

MA: Will you not forget to take your faithful assistant along? (more laughter) Will it be publicly previewed before it airs?

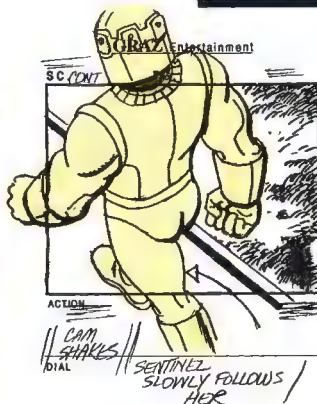
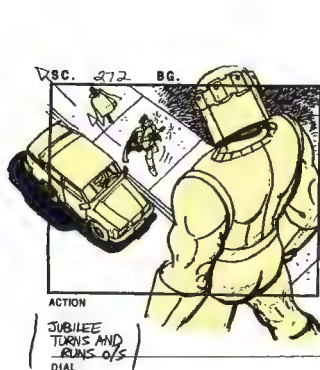
BH: I would think, if they get it in time. Maybe show clips of the show at the San Diego Comic Con this summer. Seems like that would be something they wouldn't want to miss out on.

MA: On to the future... about the Marvel comic book adaptation...

BH: We'll be adapting the 13 episodes in a separate comic book series that will not, of course, be official Marvel continuity. We've got the scripts and we have an artist assigned whose name I don't know. Ralph Macchio will be doing the scripts — Andrew Wildman — Scott Lobdell, famous writer of the X-Men who knows everything, (laughter) — just informed me of the artist's name.

MA: Great. Well, I think that about wraps it up. Thanks, Bob.

Suzanne Gaffney



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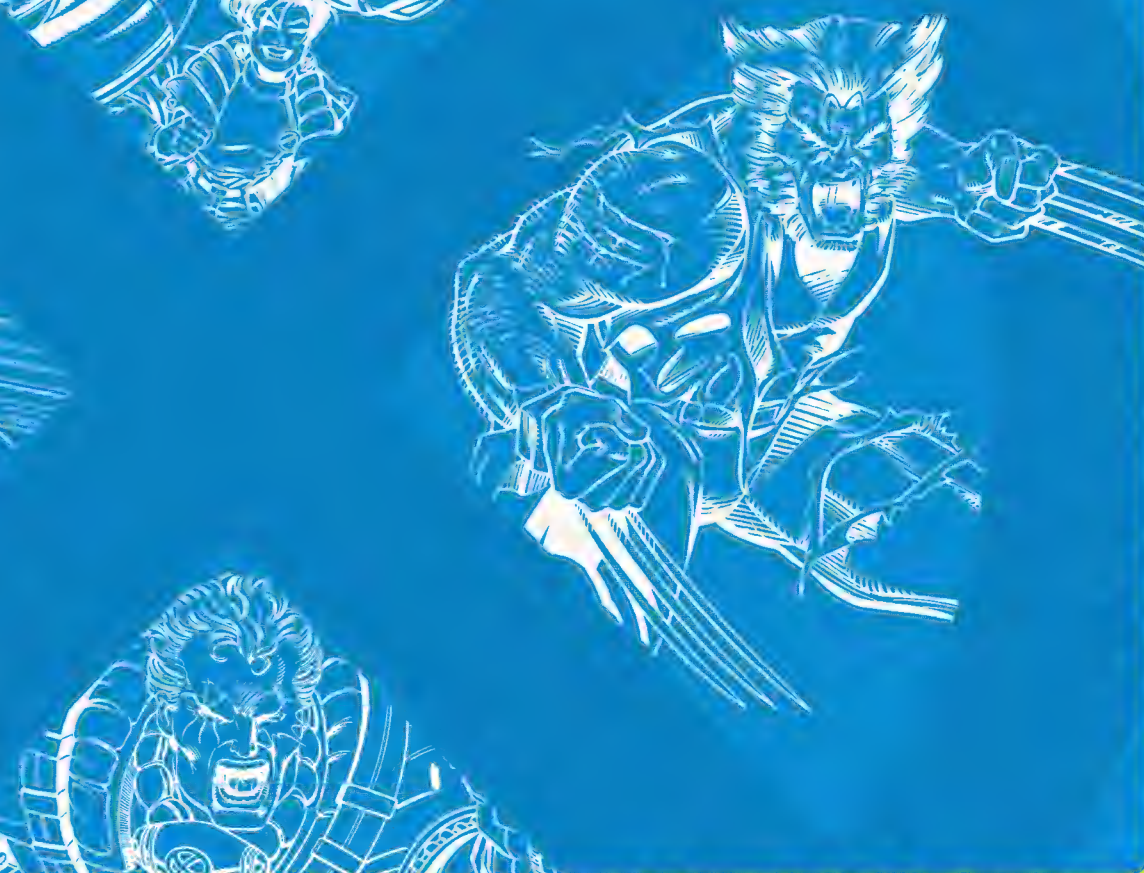
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